

DELL

NO. 7 35¢
M.G.M.'s

Tom and Jerry's

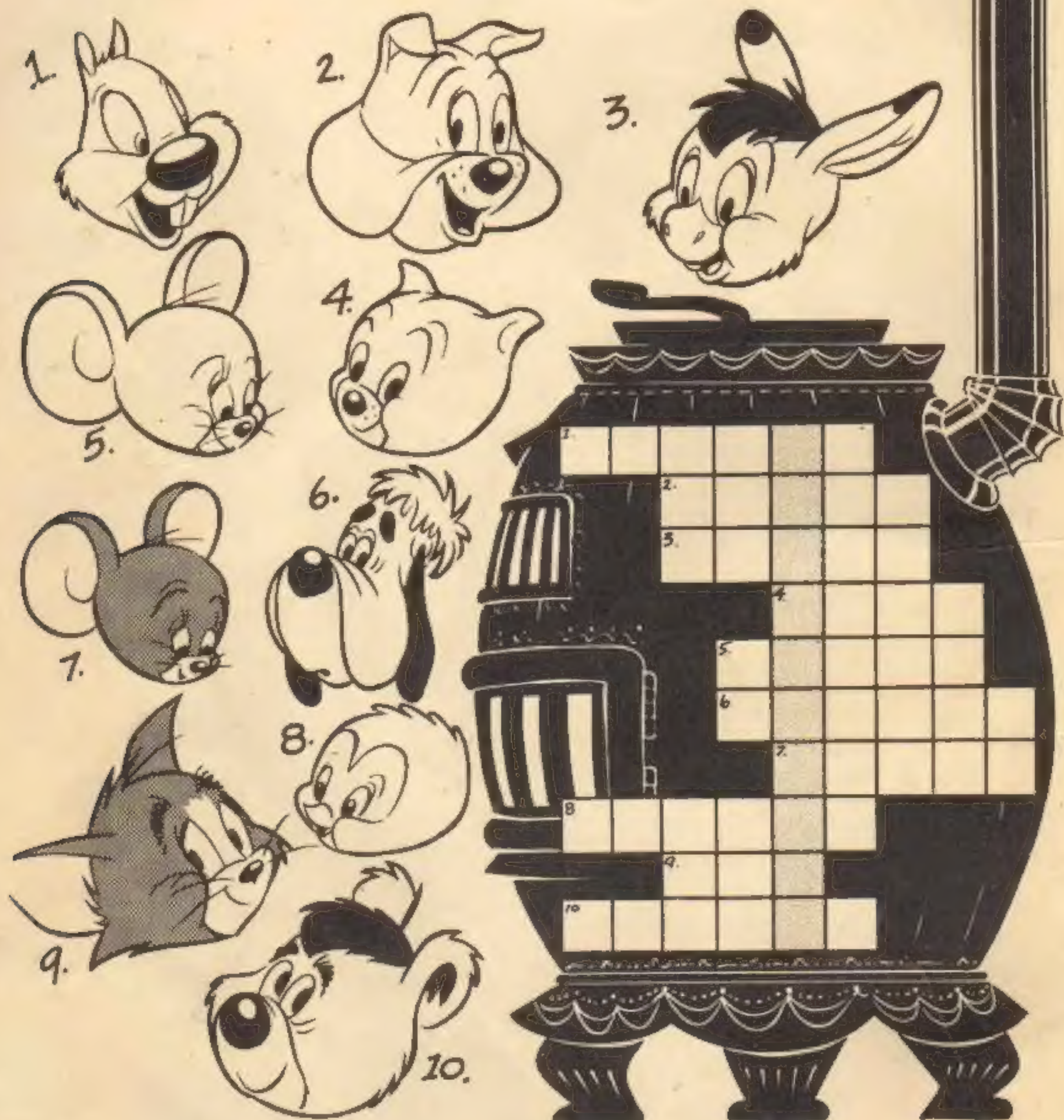
Winter Fun



WALT DISNEY PICTURES PRESENTS
A GLADIATOR PRODUCTION

WHAT TIME IS IT?

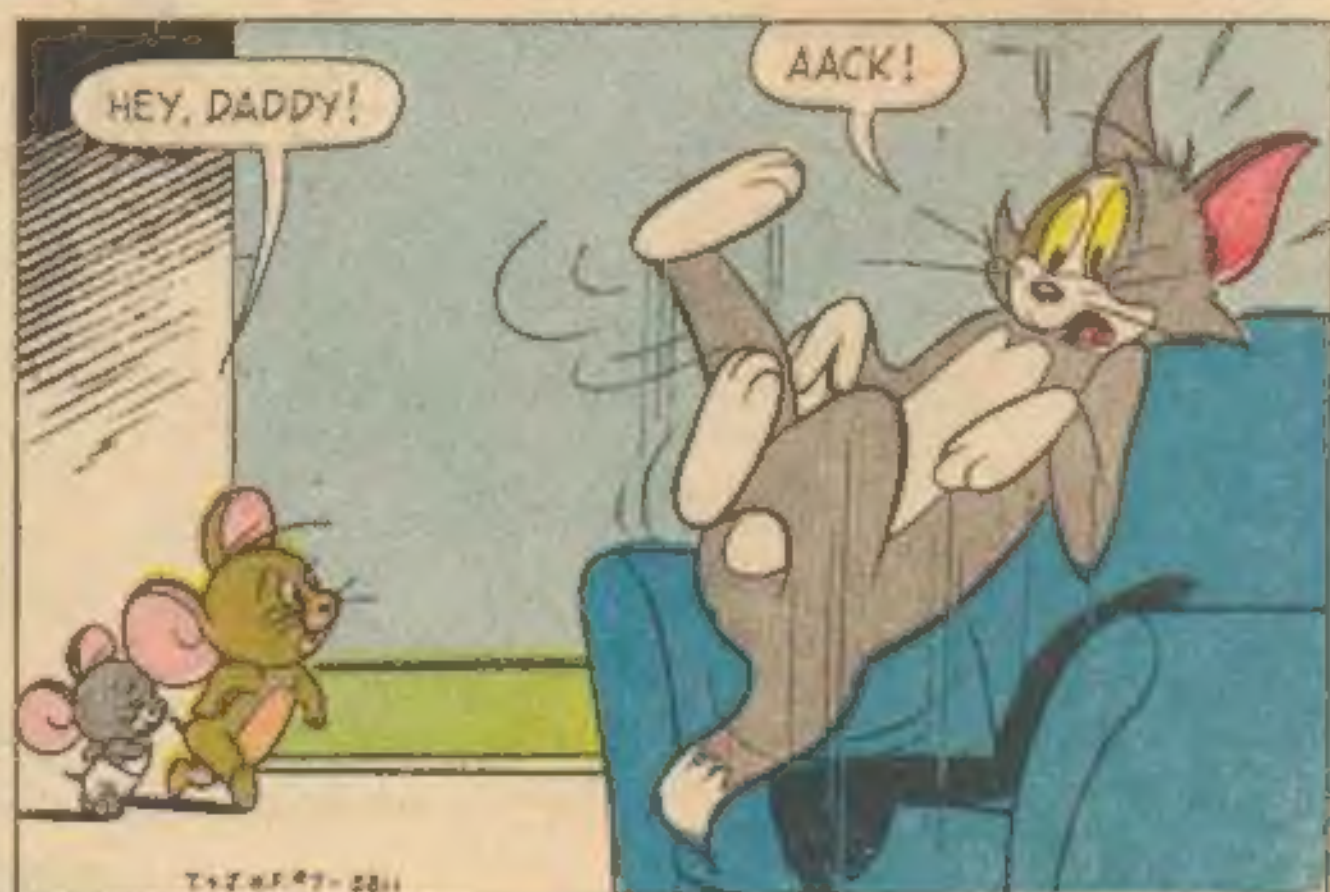
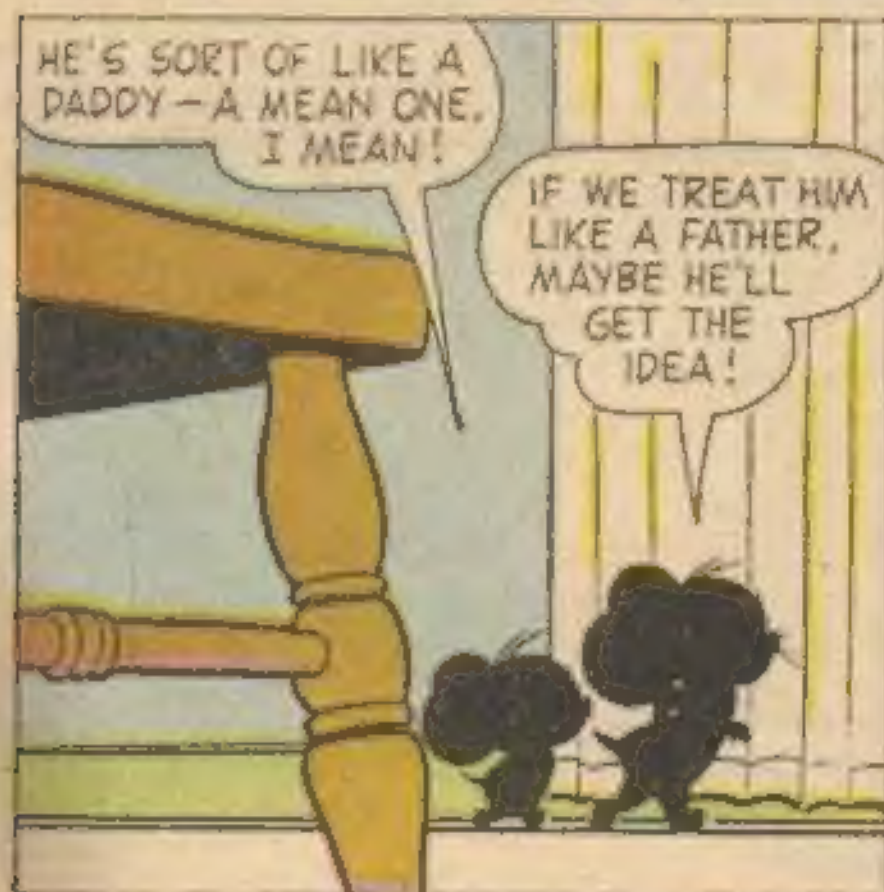
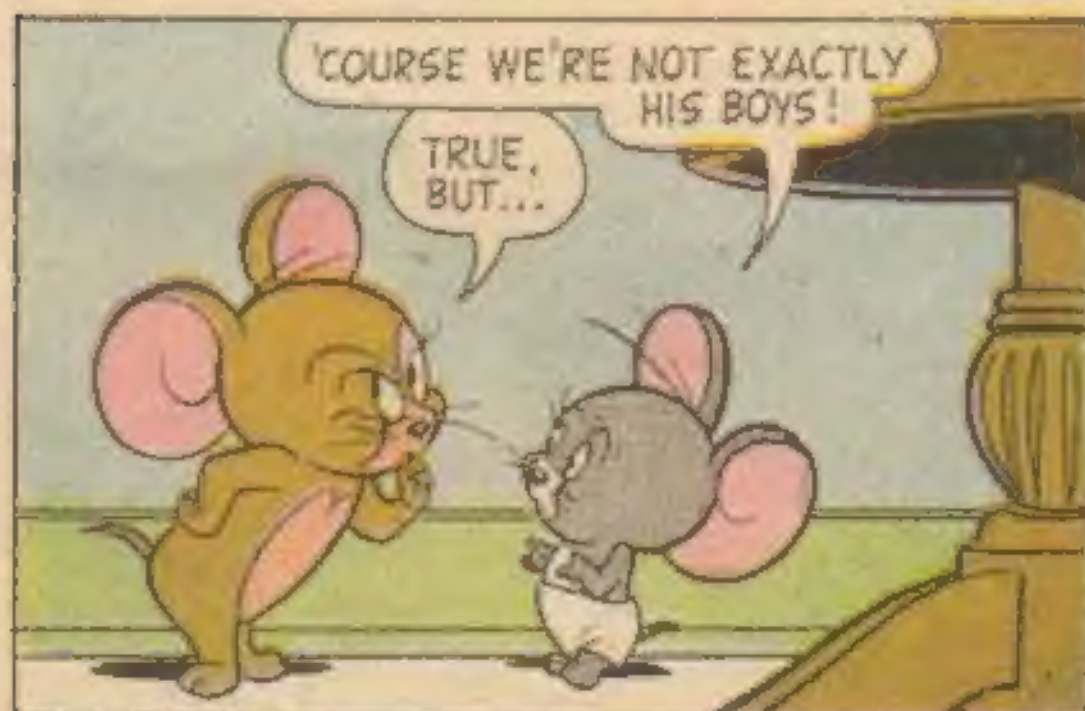
It is a good time to huddle around an old-fashioned potbellied stove! It is also a good time for which to save nuts, or to go south — or to sleep! It's a bad time to dig for bones outdoors, but a good time for a cat-and-mouse game indoors. Do you know what time it is? Fill in the squares with each character's name by corresponding number, and the time will magically appear in the shaded column. The gang hopes that it is a good time for you!



To check your answers, see the last page of this book.

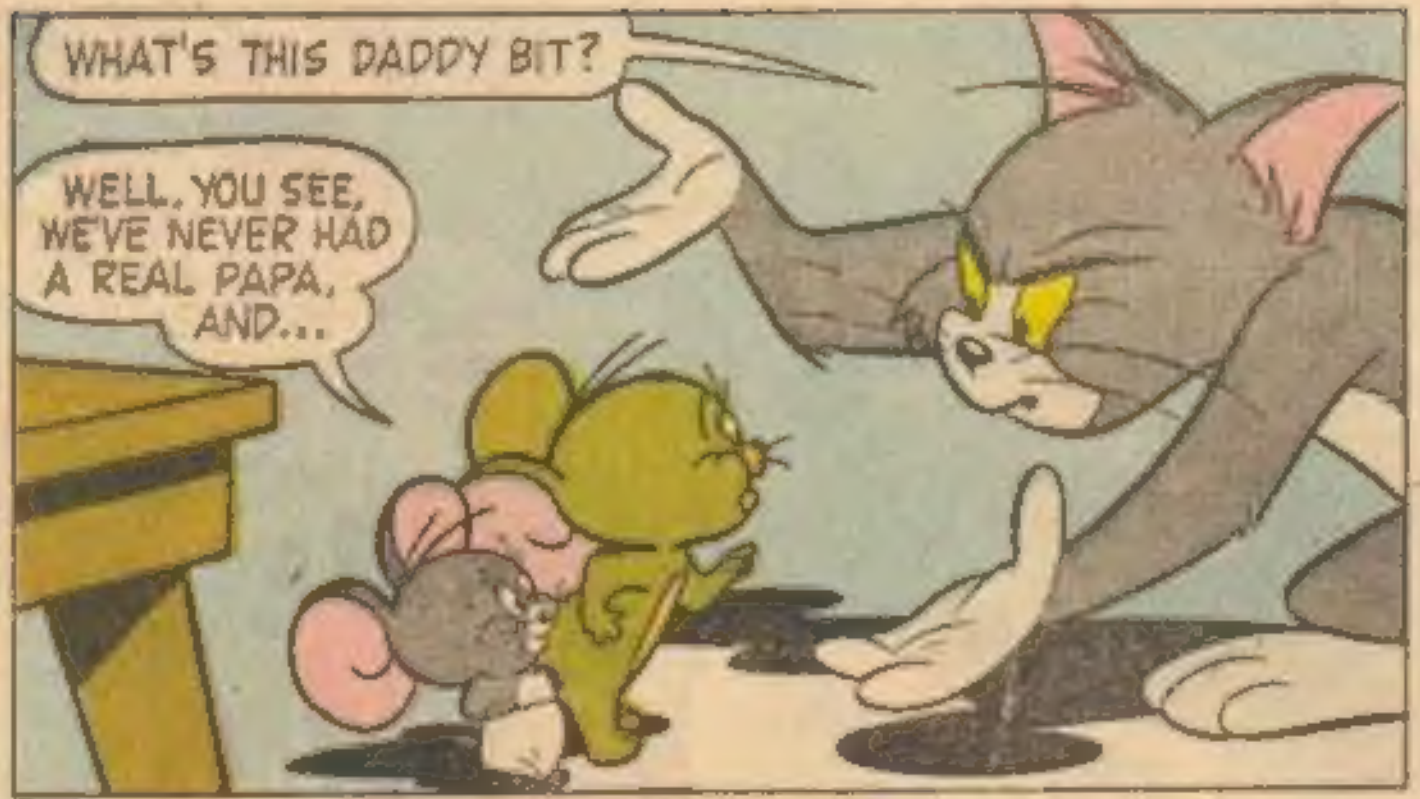
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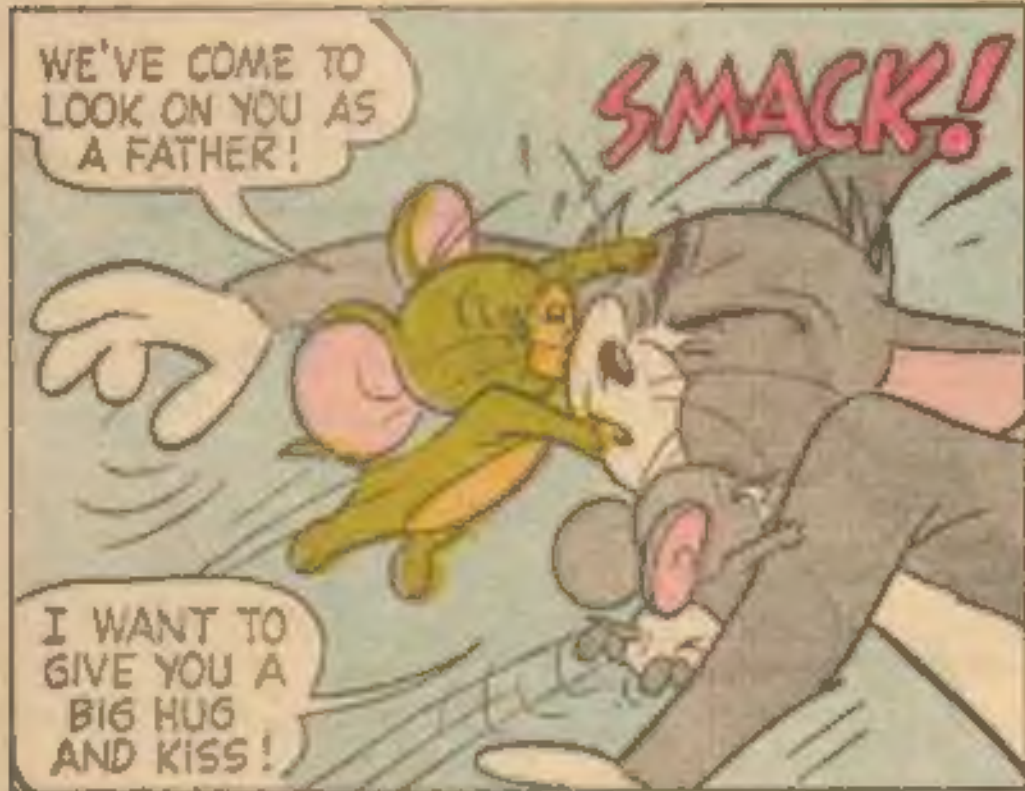


DADDY?



WHAT'S THIS DADDY BIT?

WELL, YOU SEE,
WE'VE NEVER HAD
A REAL PAPA,
AND...



WE'VE COME TO
LOOK ON YOU AS
A FATHER!

SMACK!

I WANT TO
GIVE YOU A
BIG HUG
AND KISS!



KISSED BY MICE! UGH!

OH, YOU'LL GET
USED TO IT,
DADDEO!



HOW REVOLTING!

PERHAPS A SENTIMENTAL
SONG WOULD BRING OUT HIS
FATHERLY INSTINCTS!



DADDY, DEAR OLD DADDY!
YOU'VE BEEN MORE THAN
A MOTHER TO US!

QUIET!

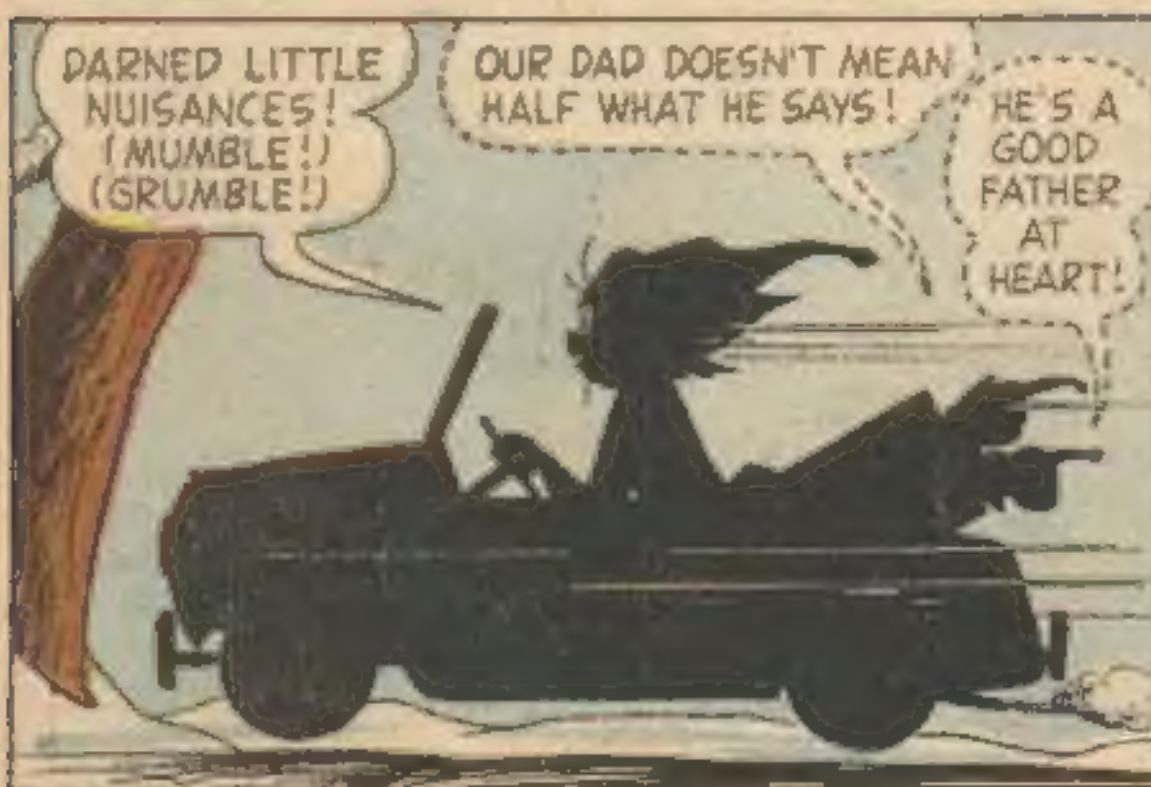
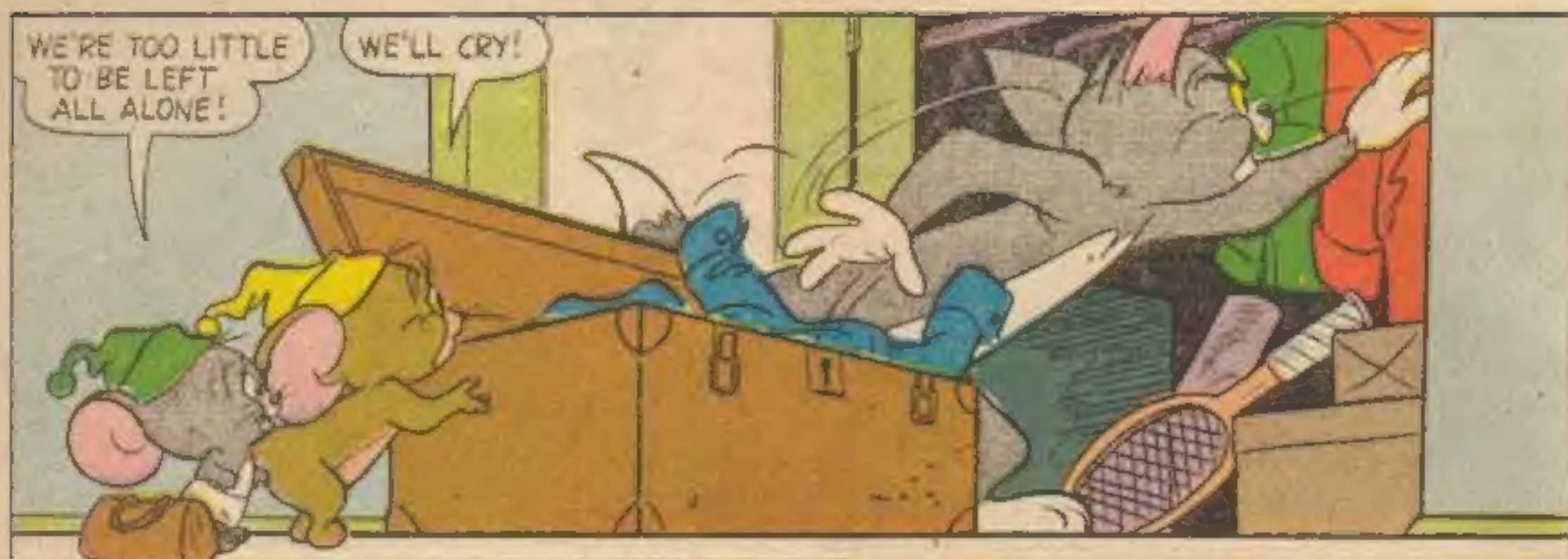


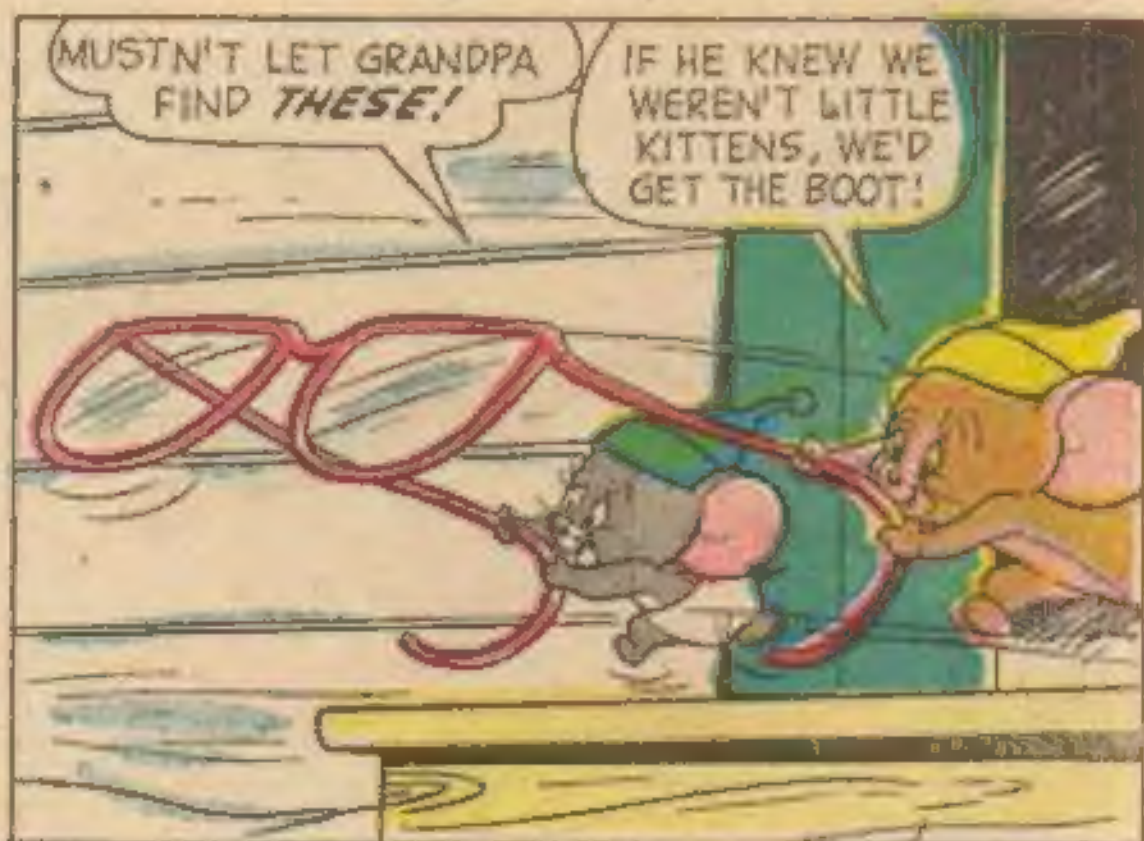
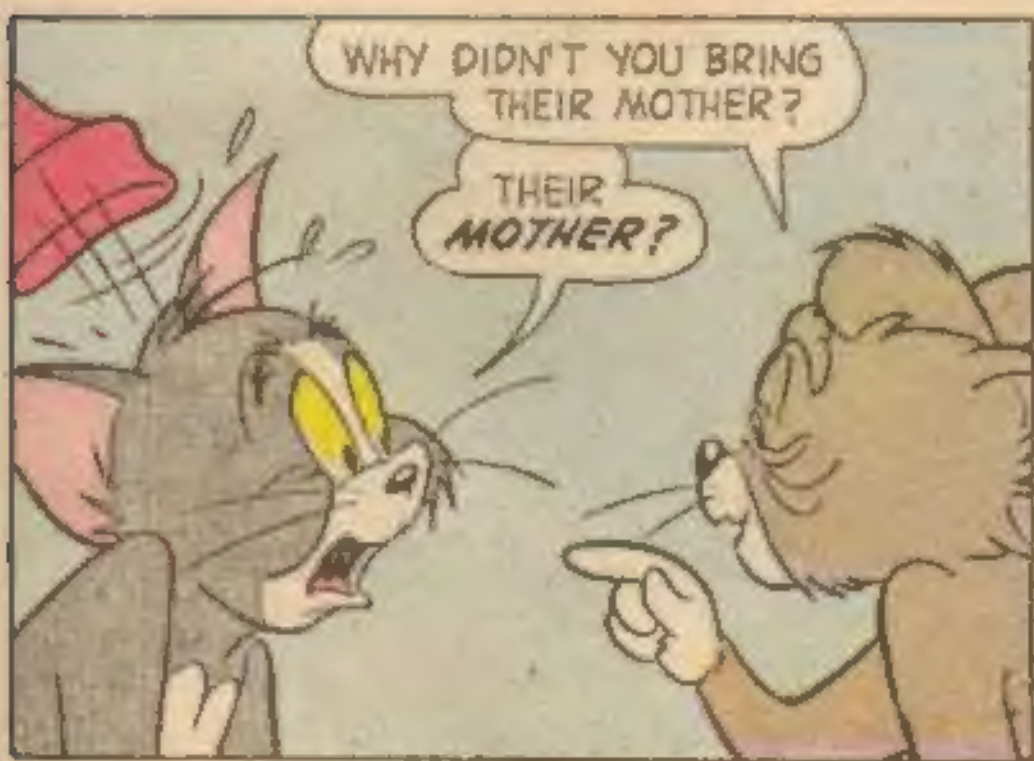
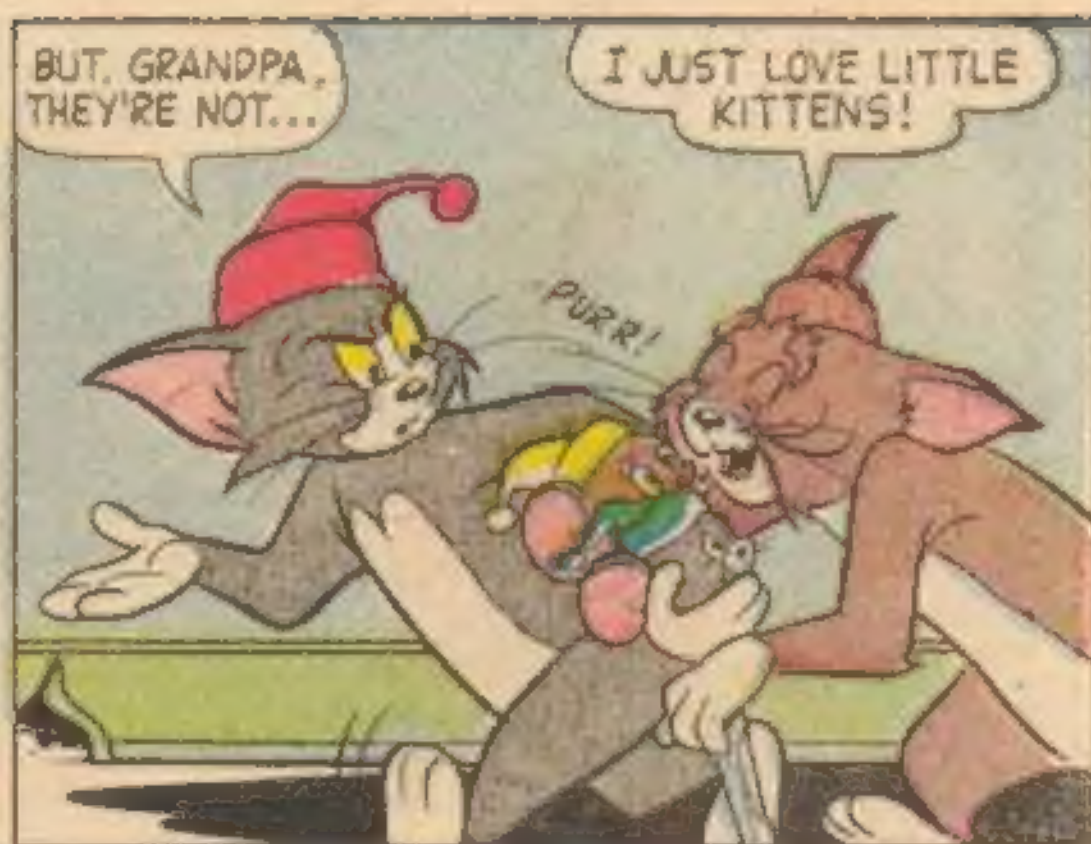
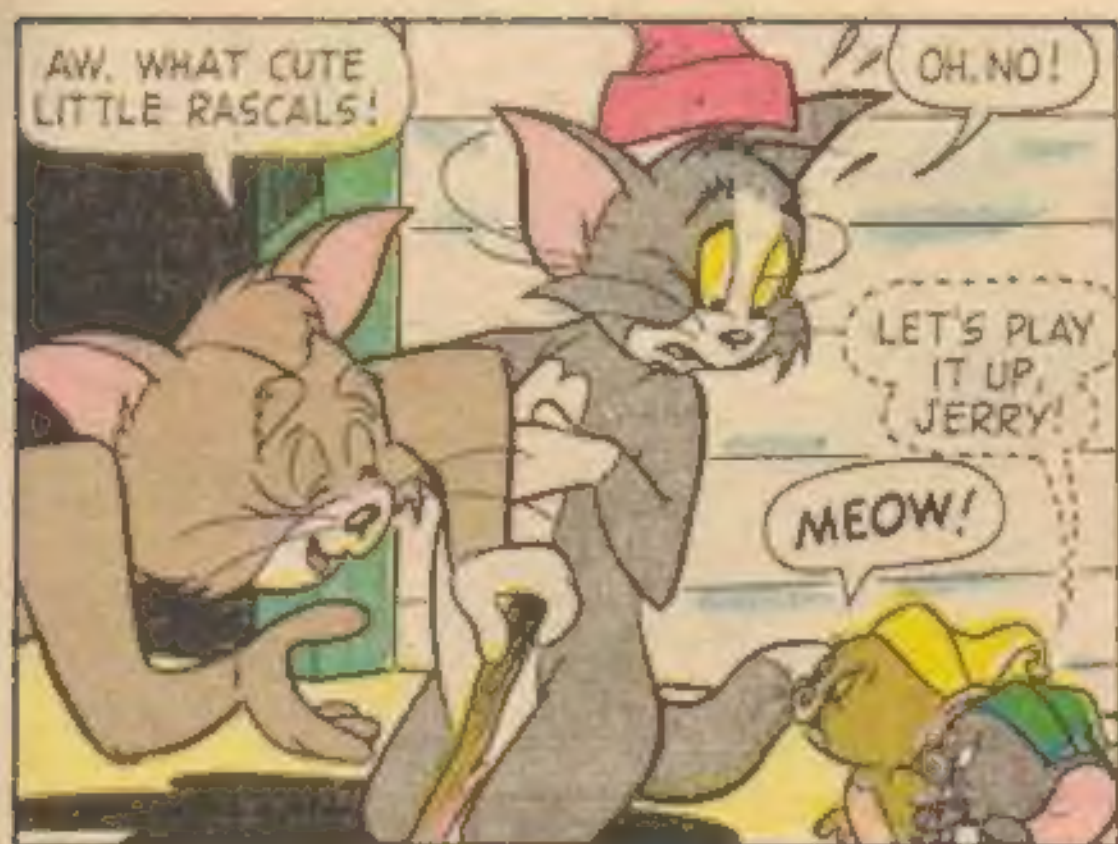
I CAN'T
STAND IT!
I...

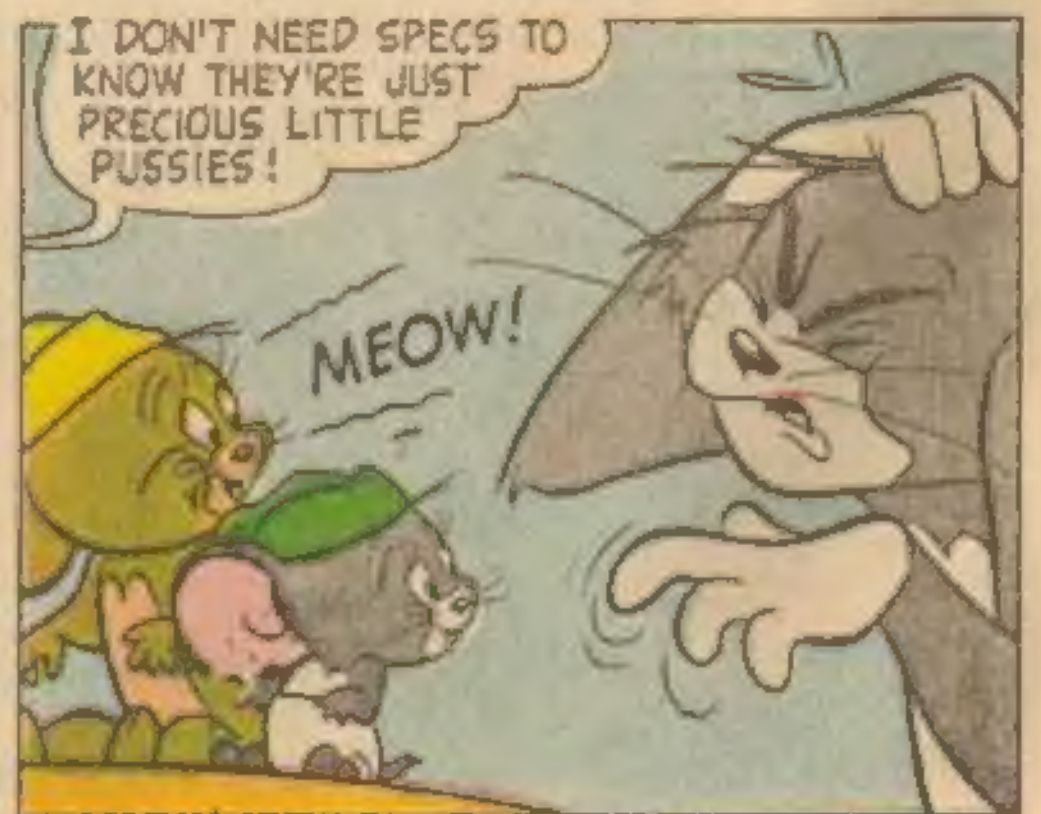
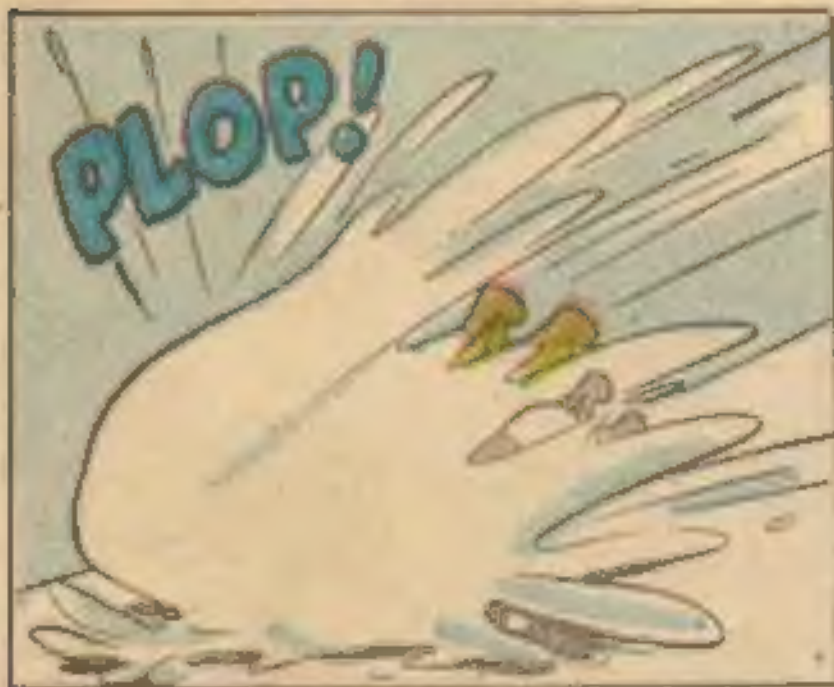
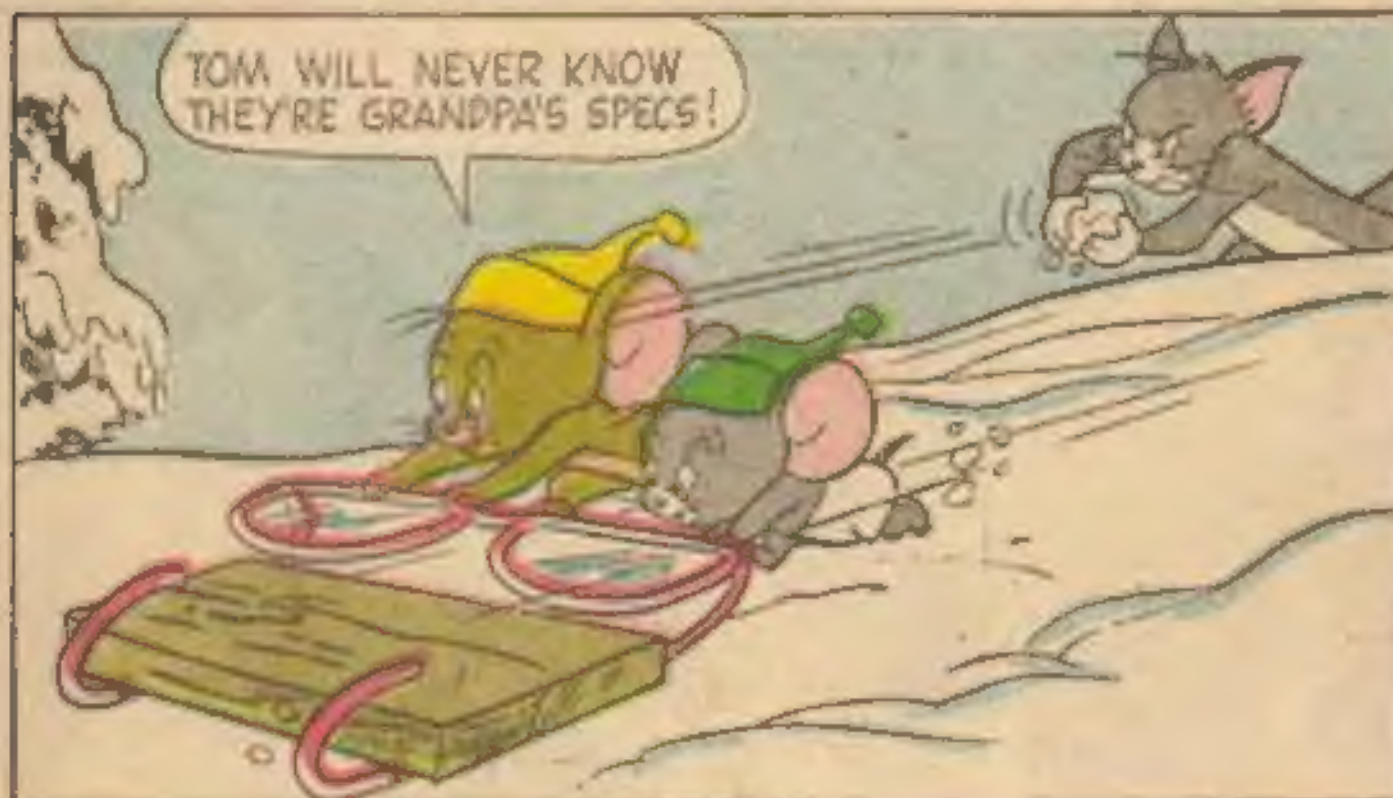
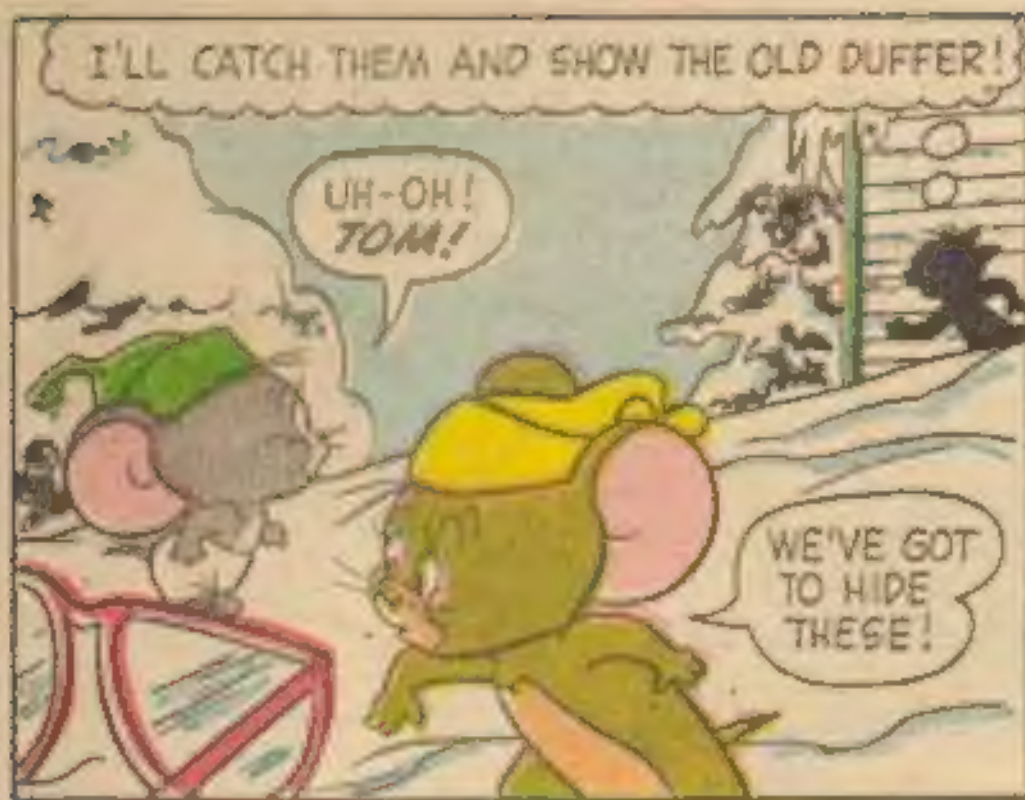
A LETTER?

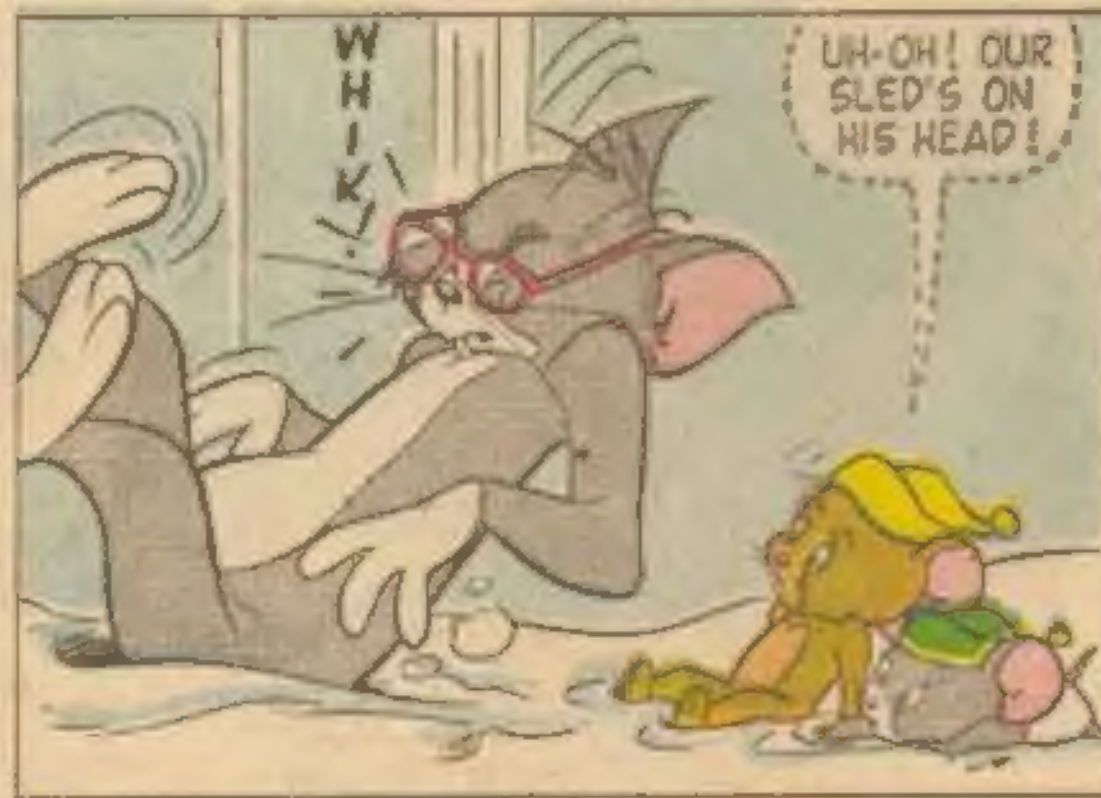




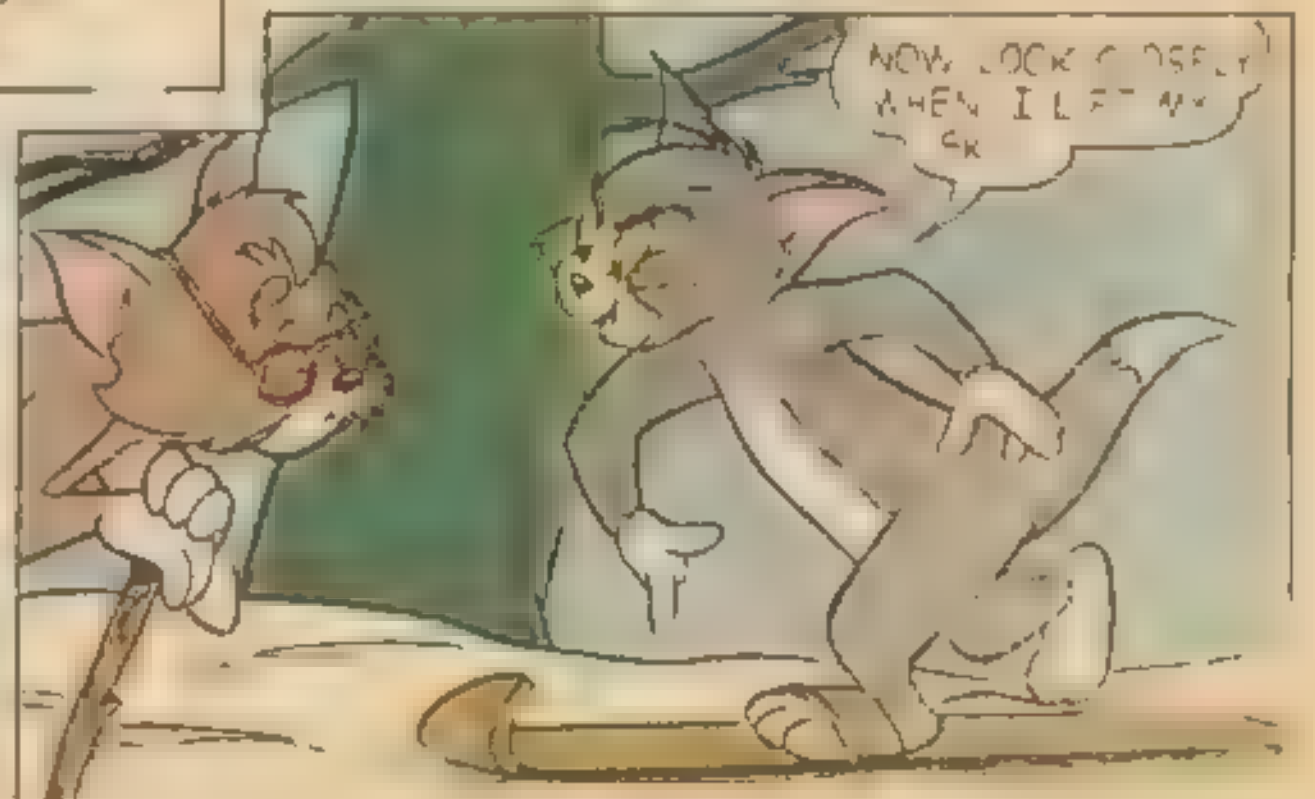
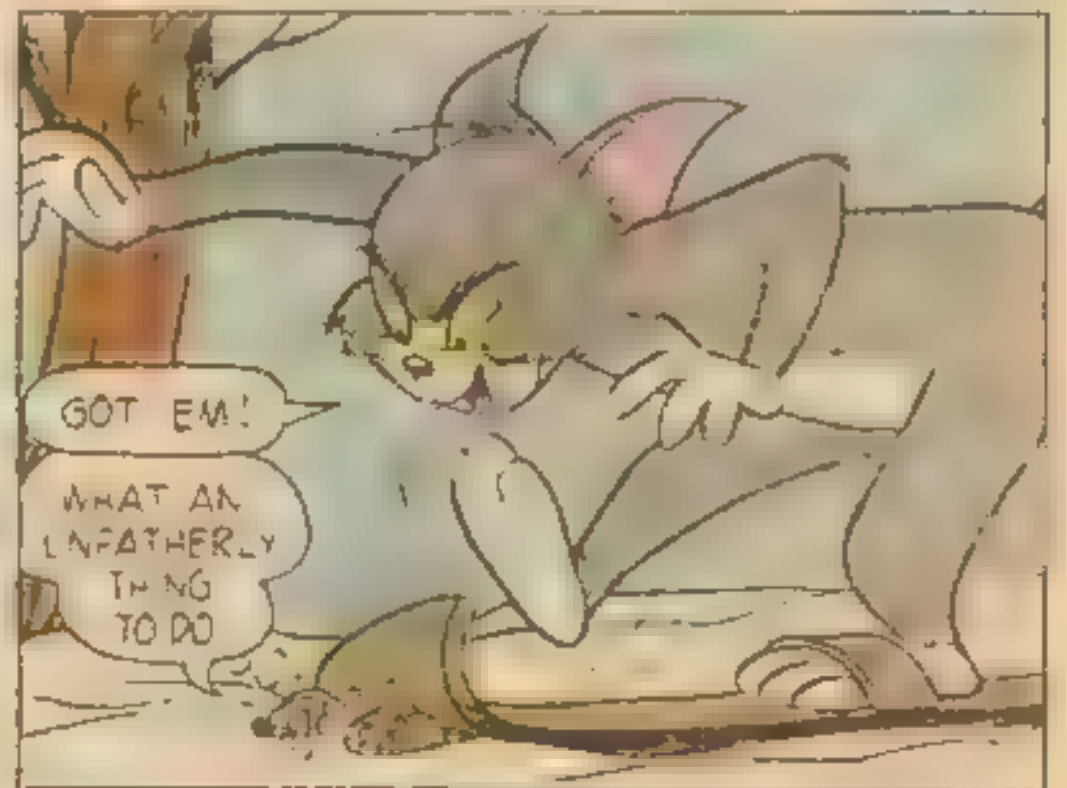
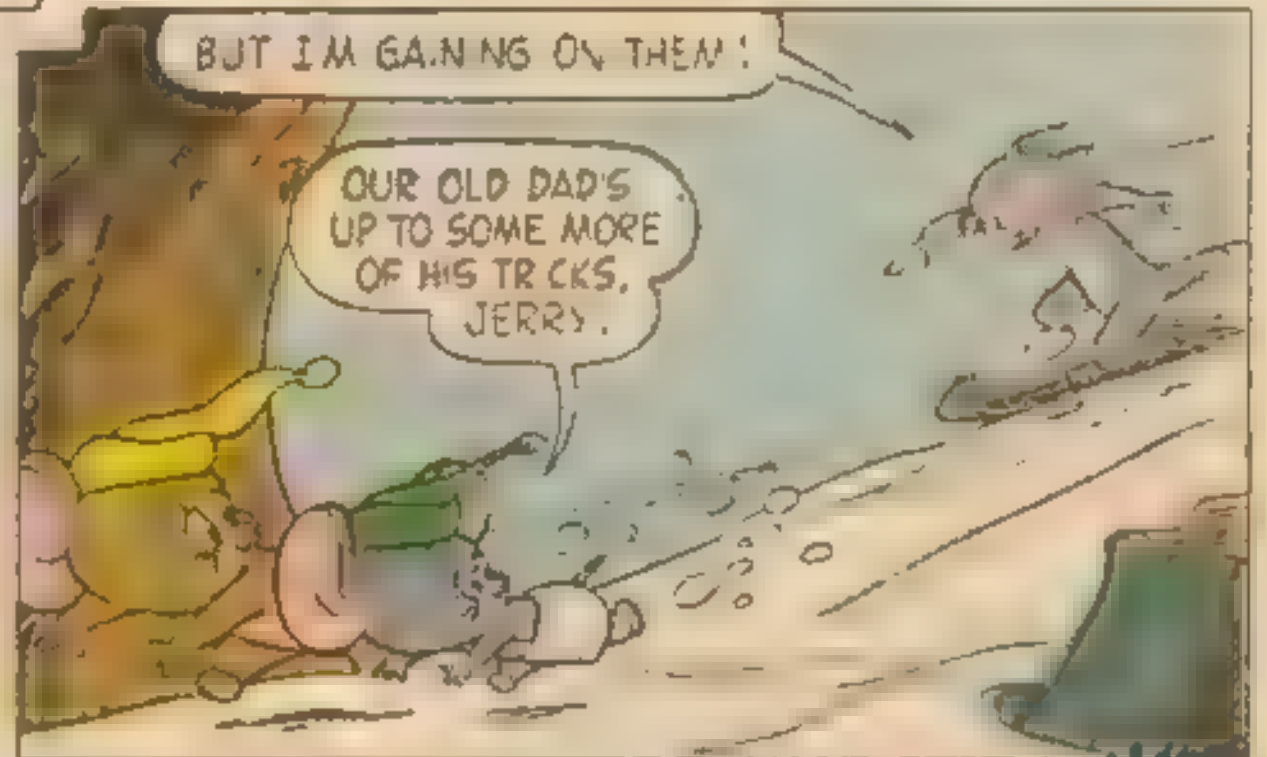
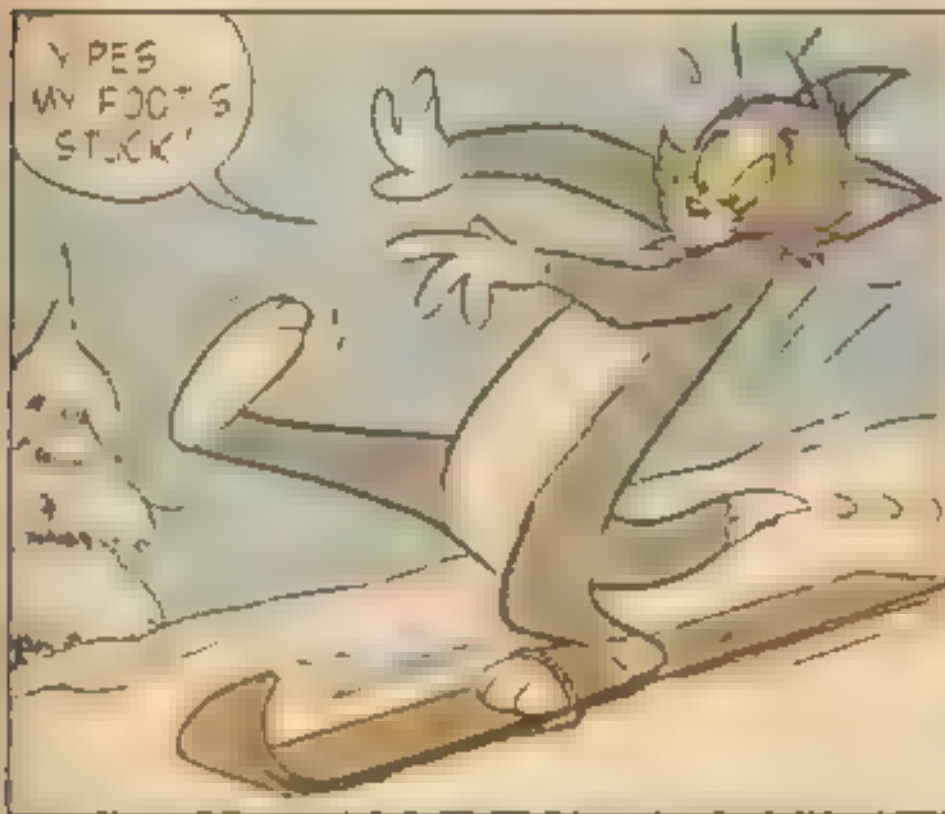
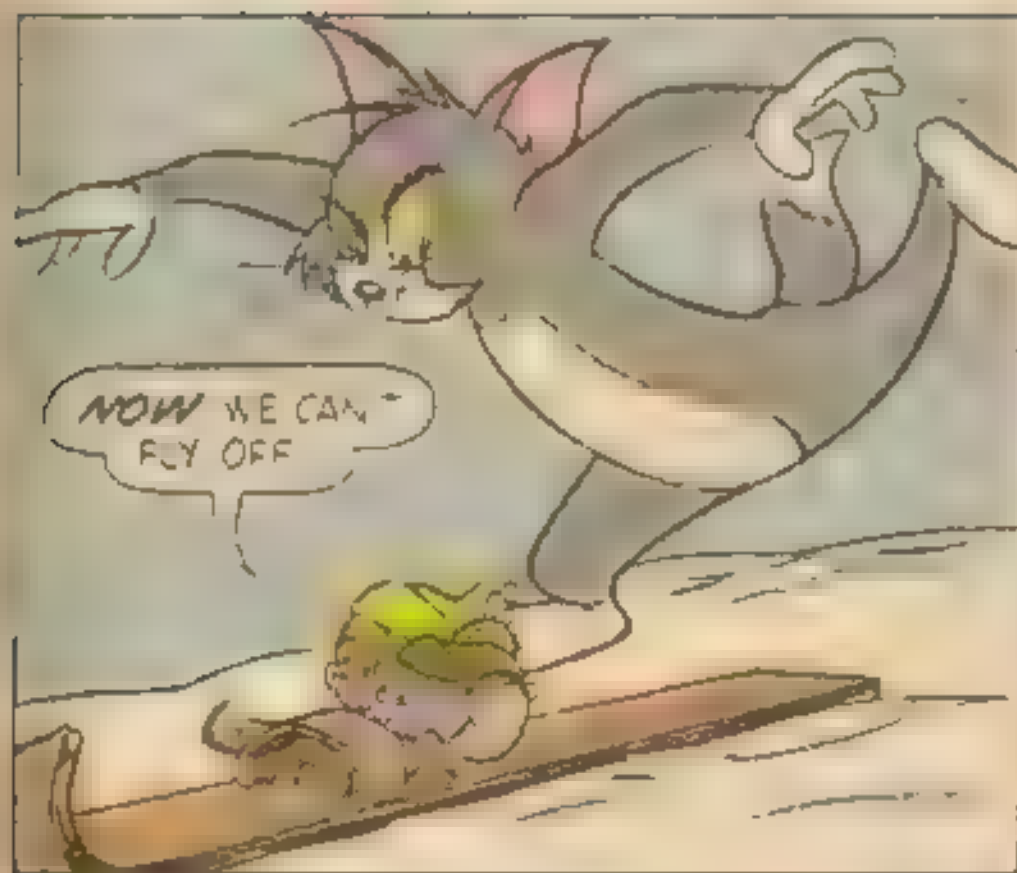


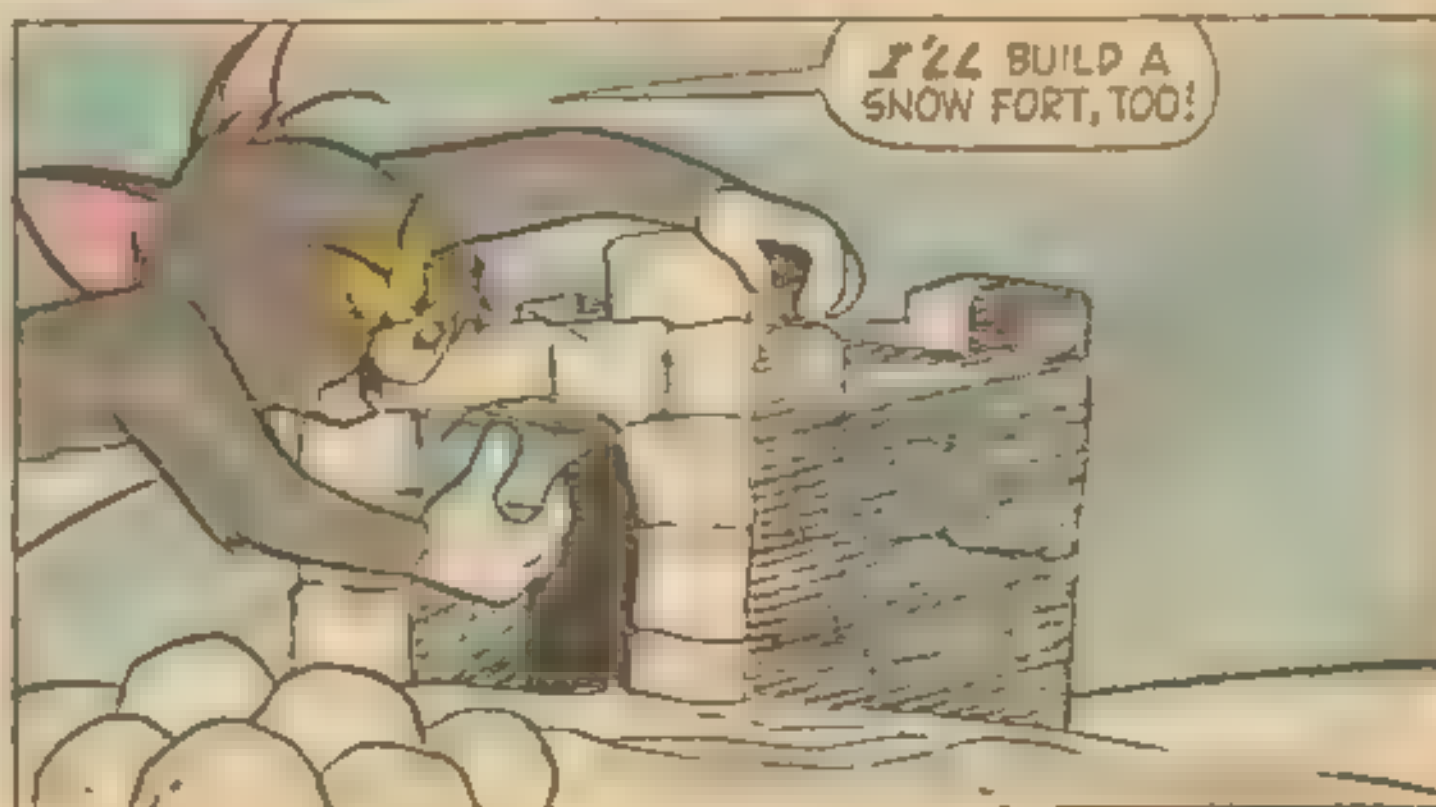
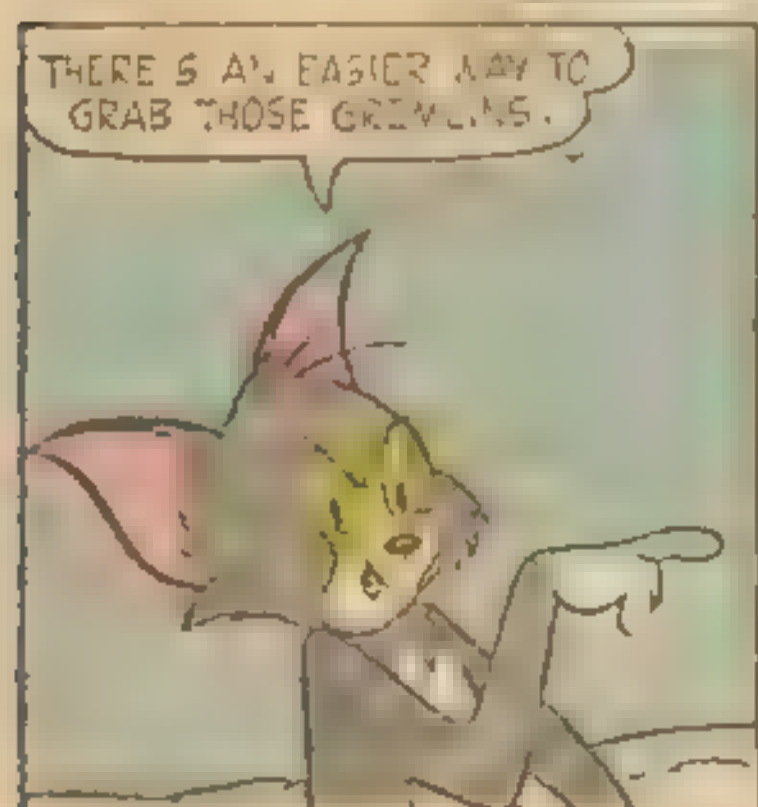
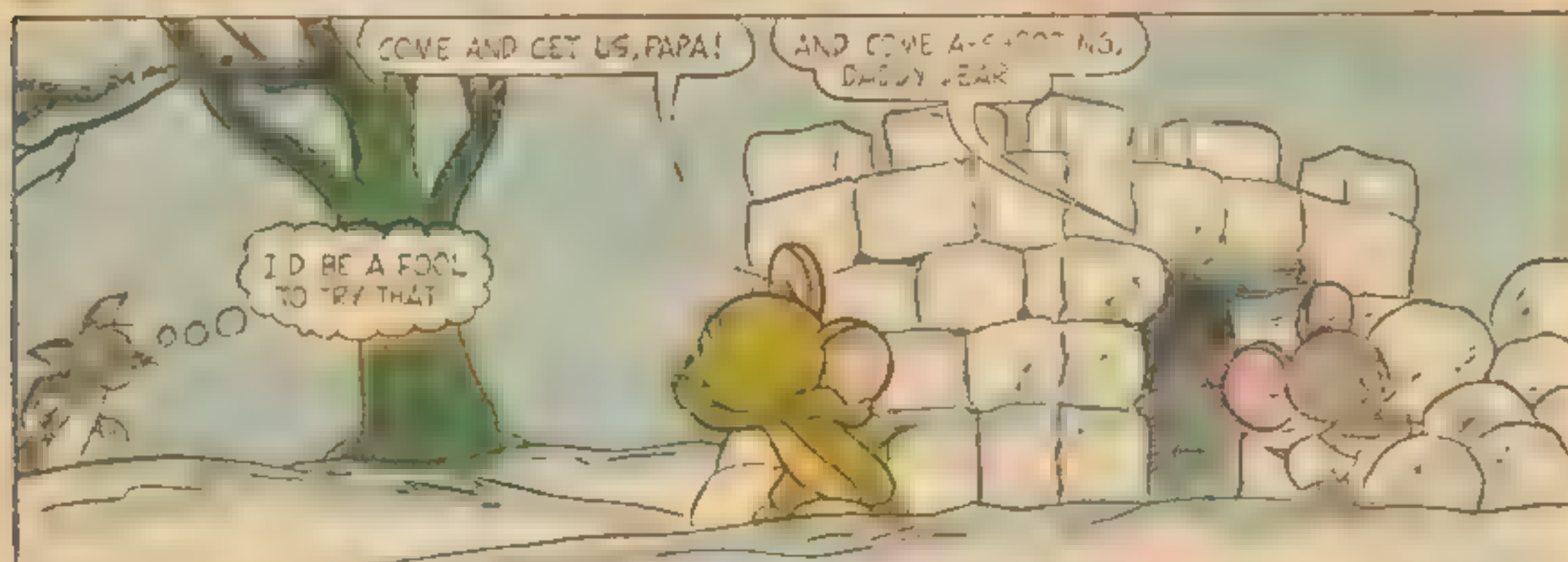
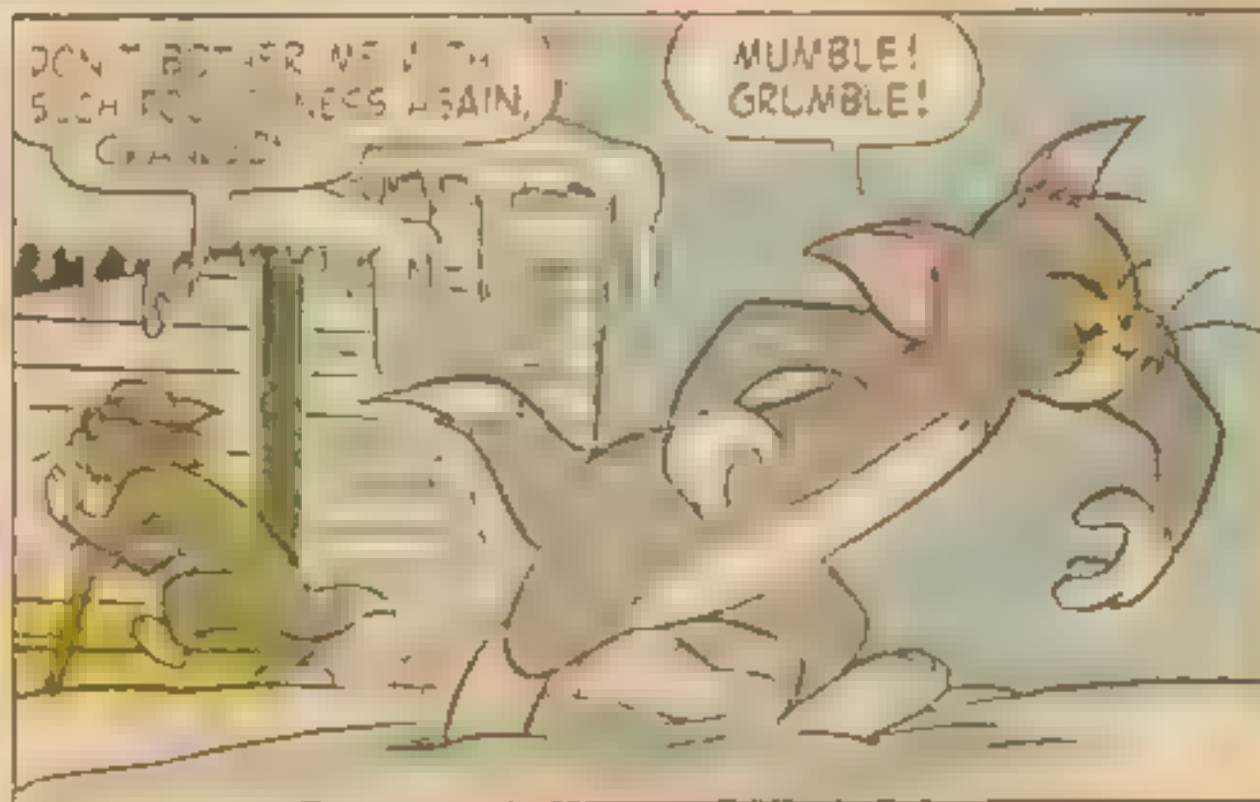
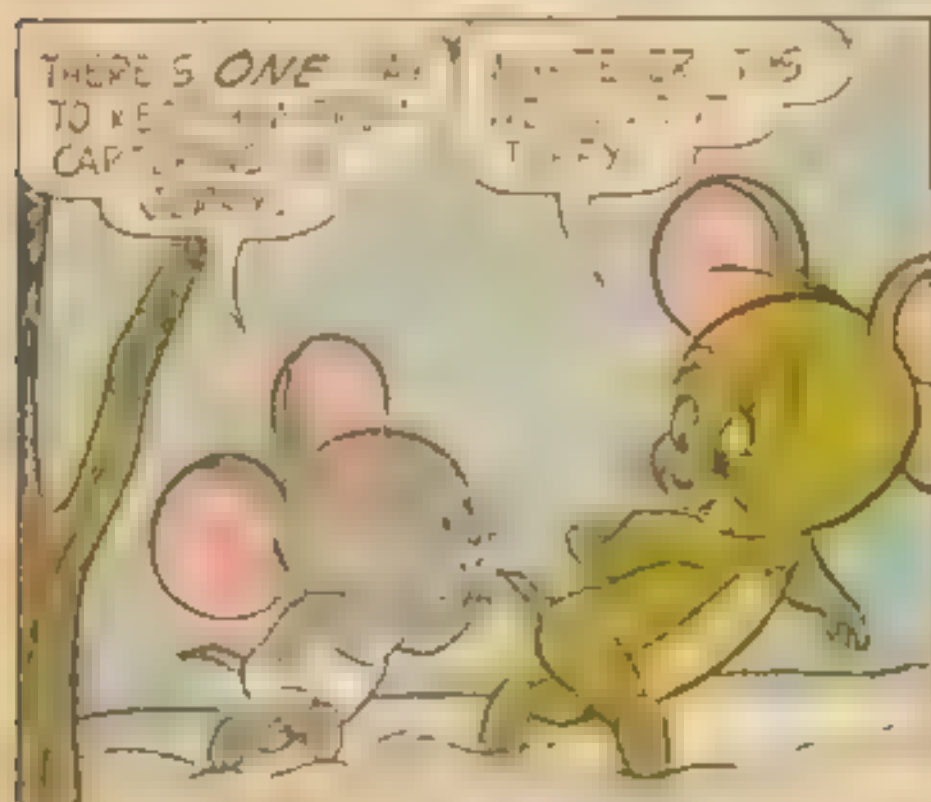
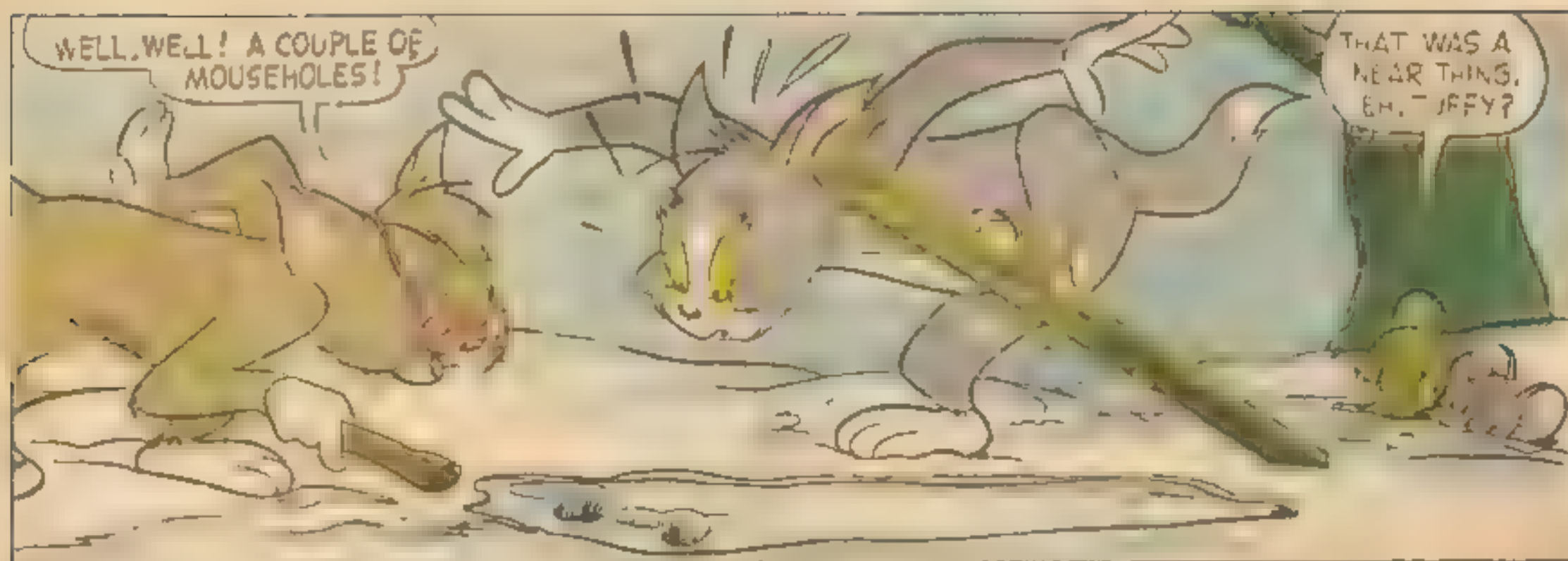


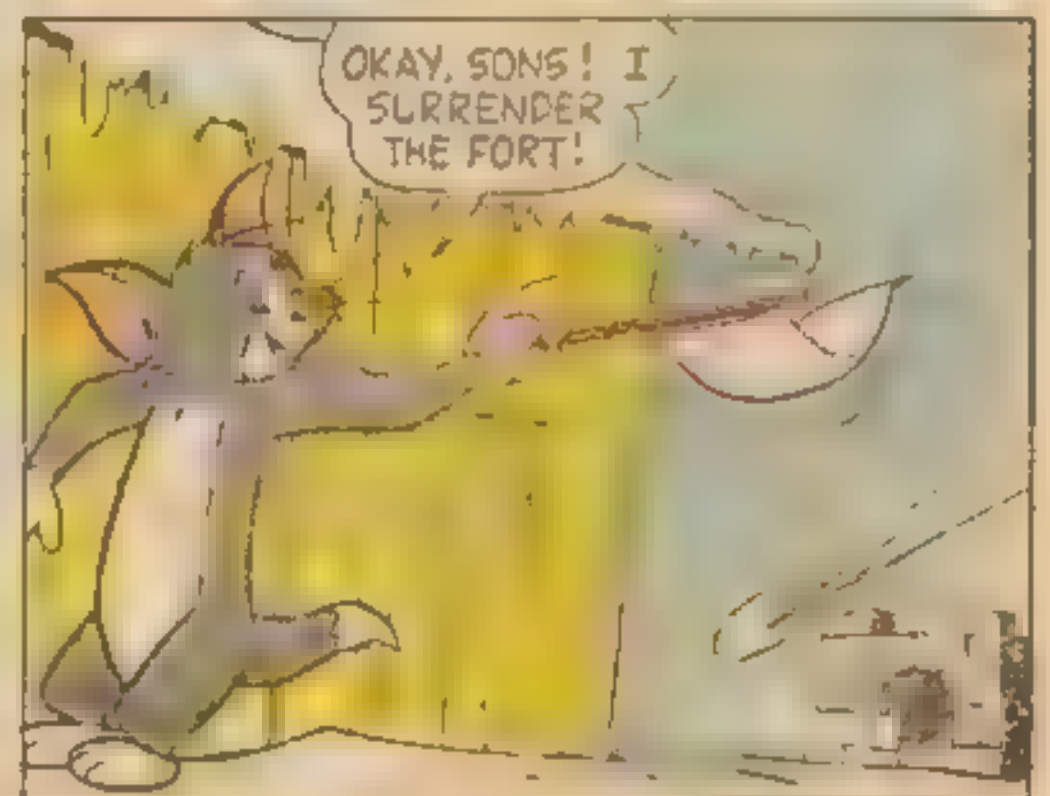
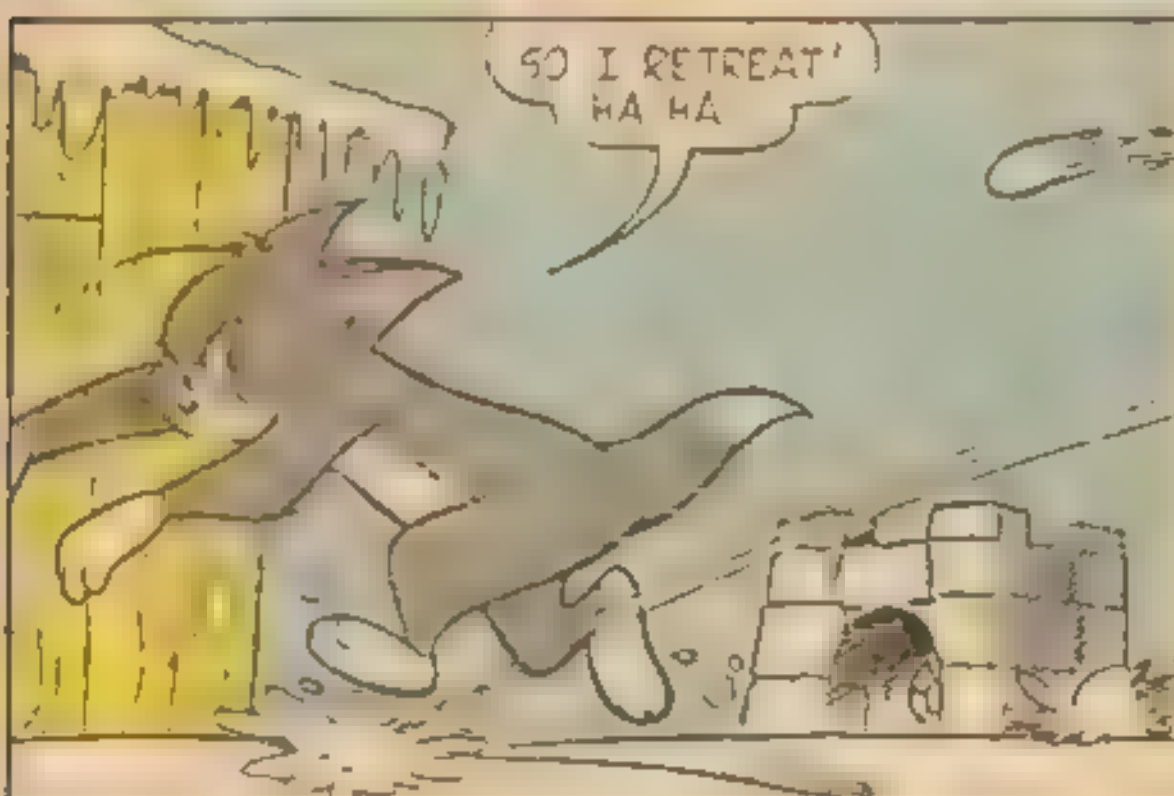
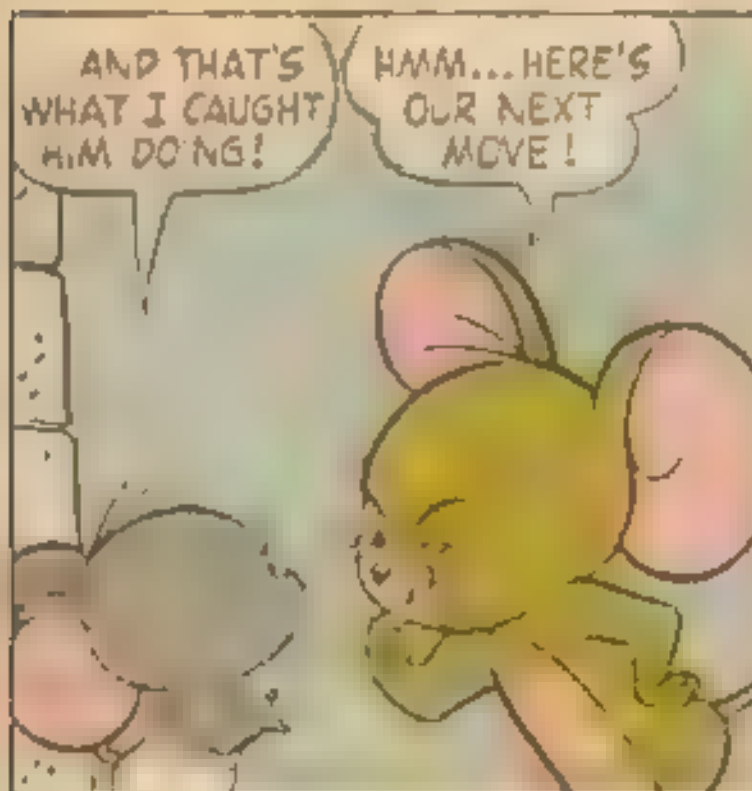
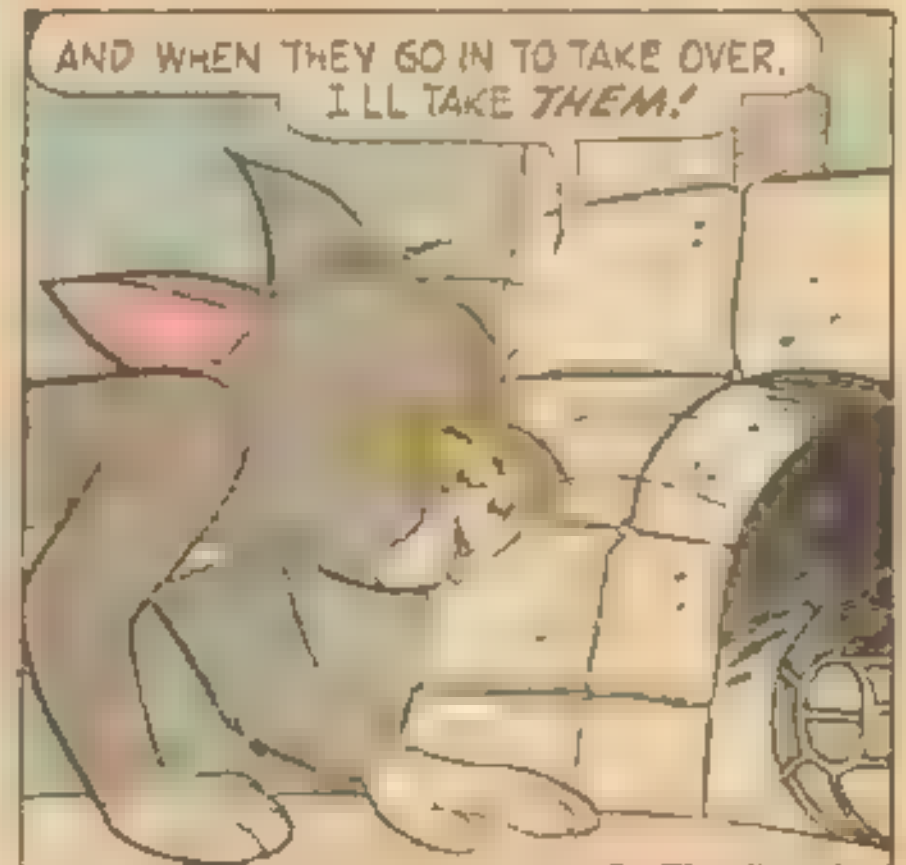
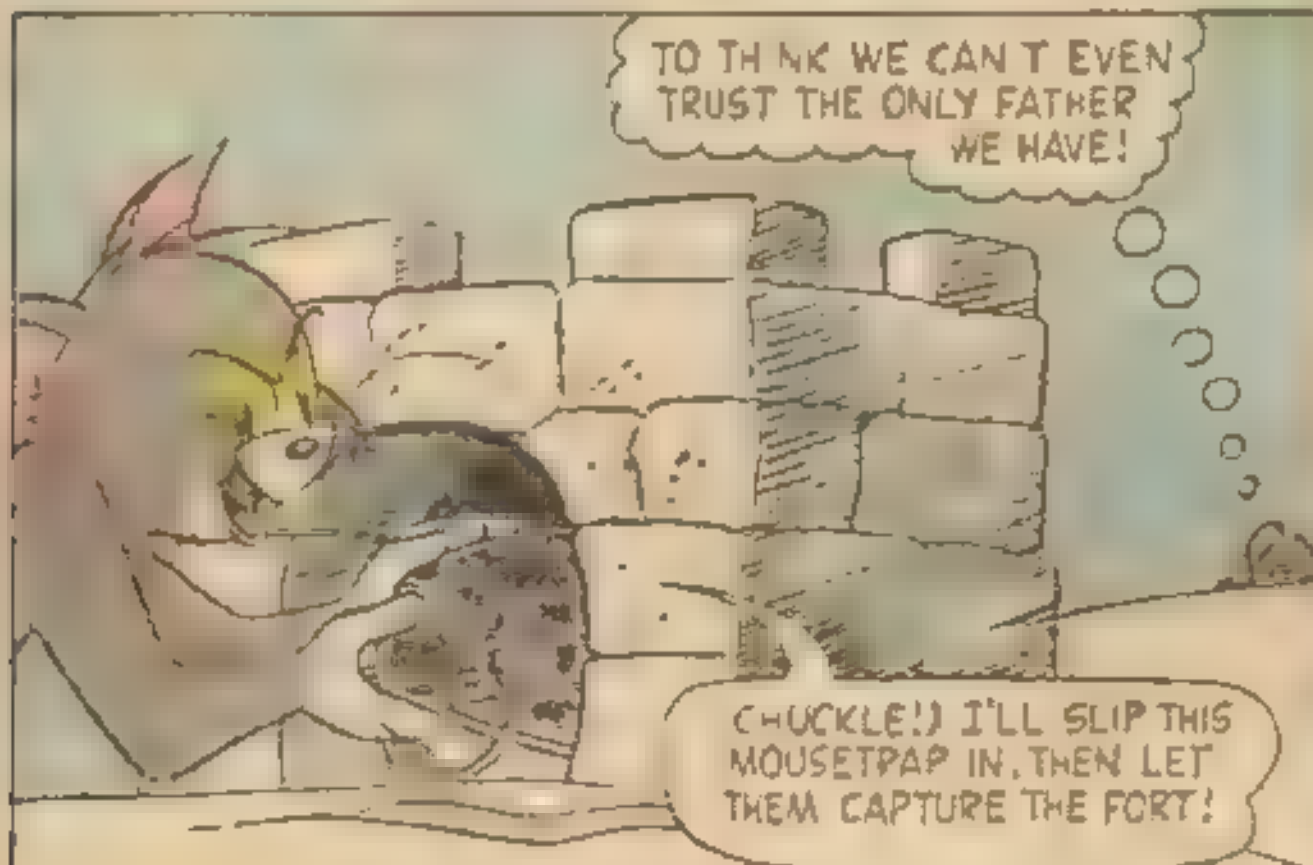
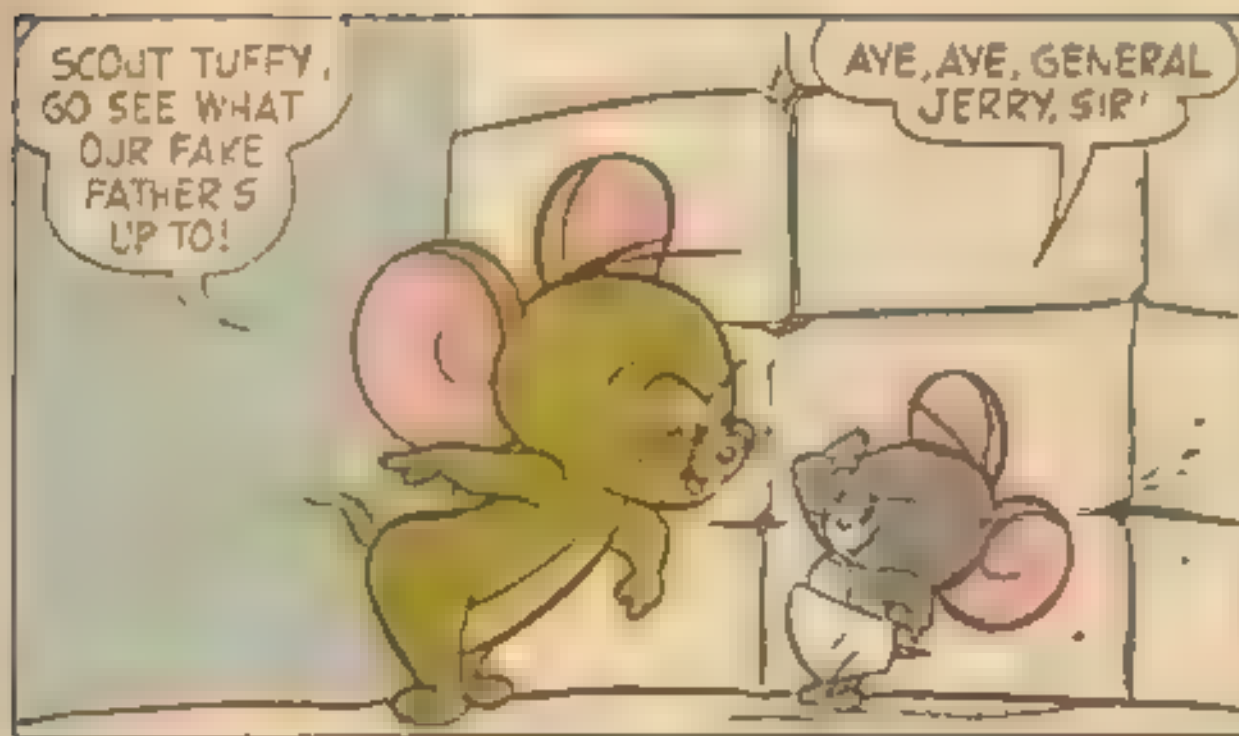


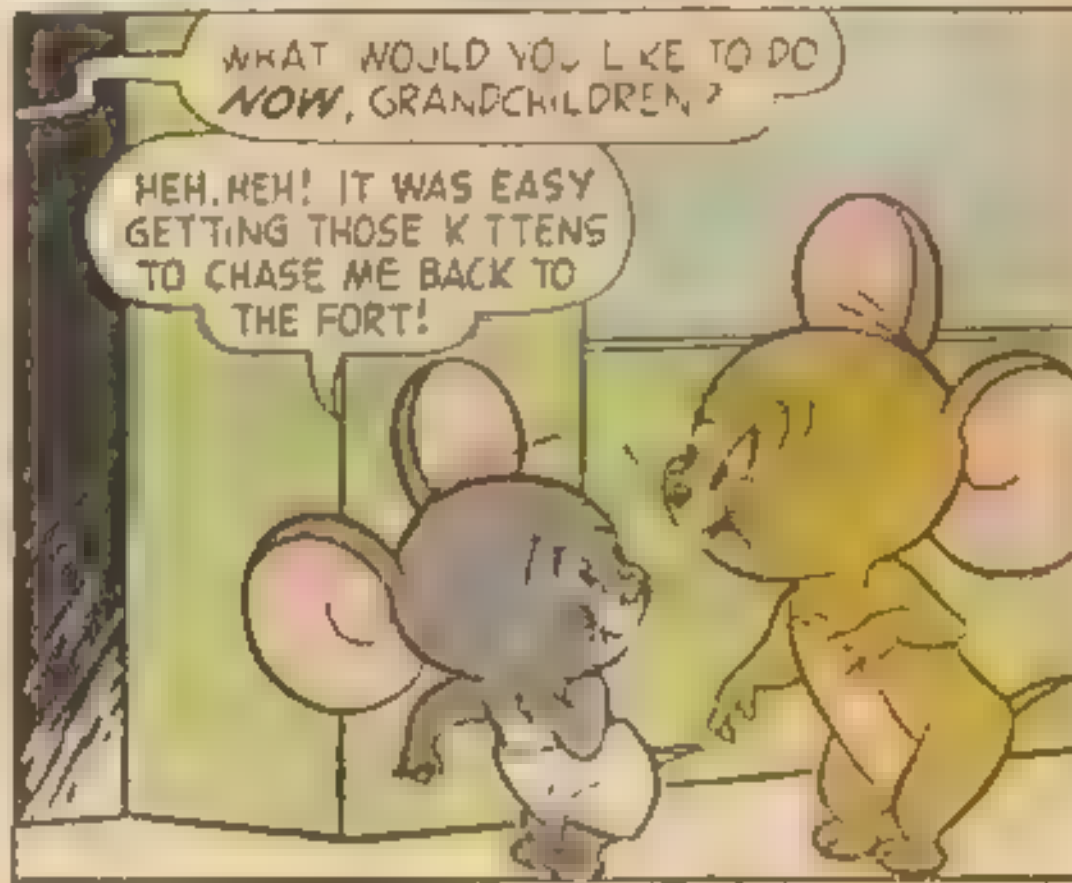
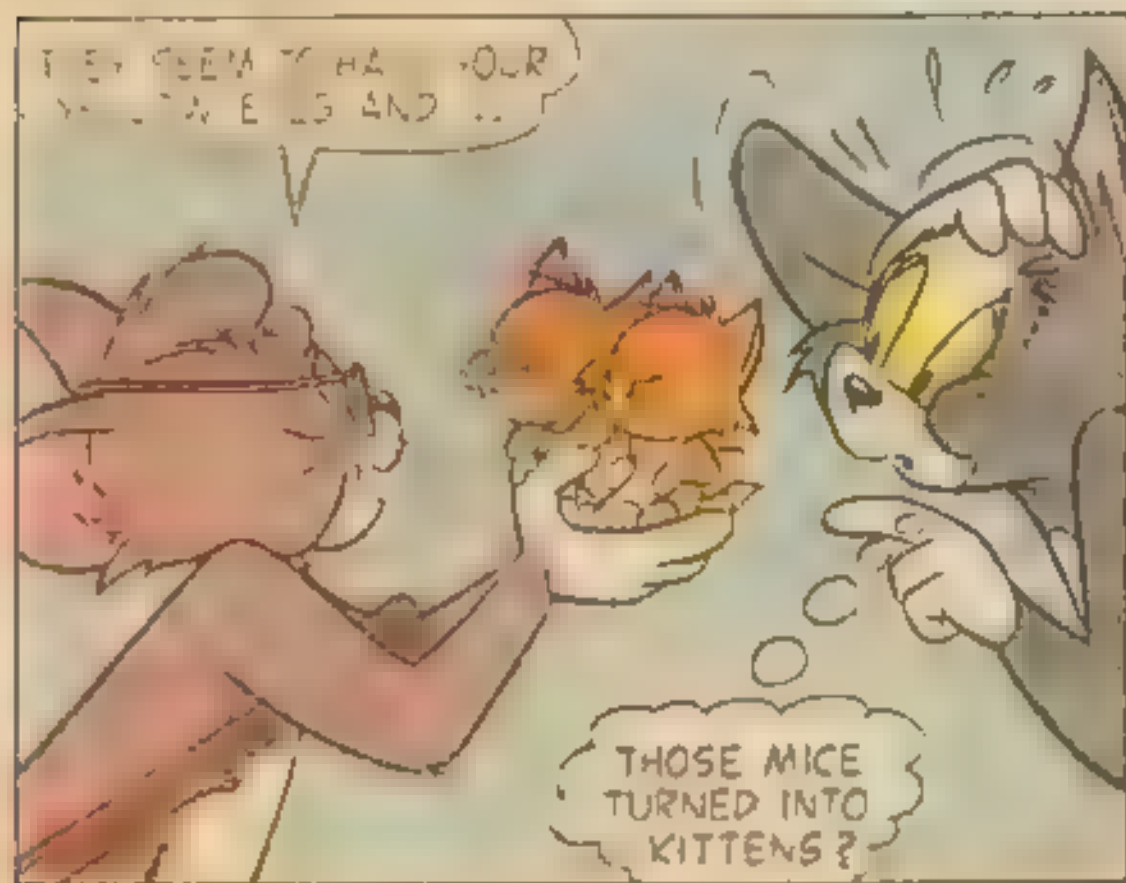
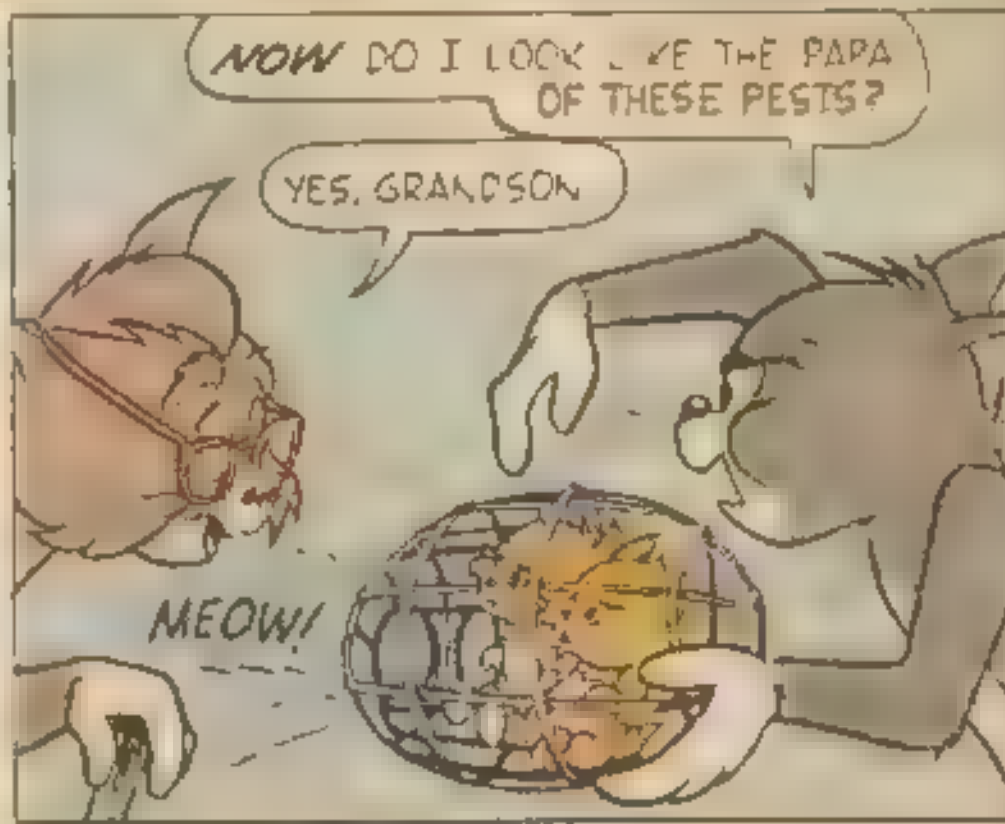
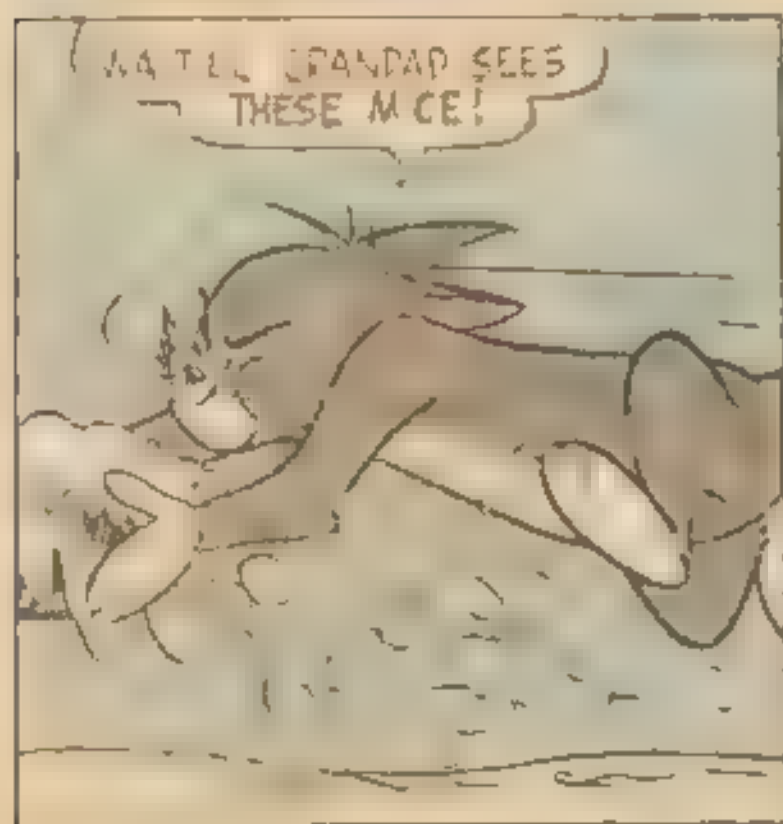
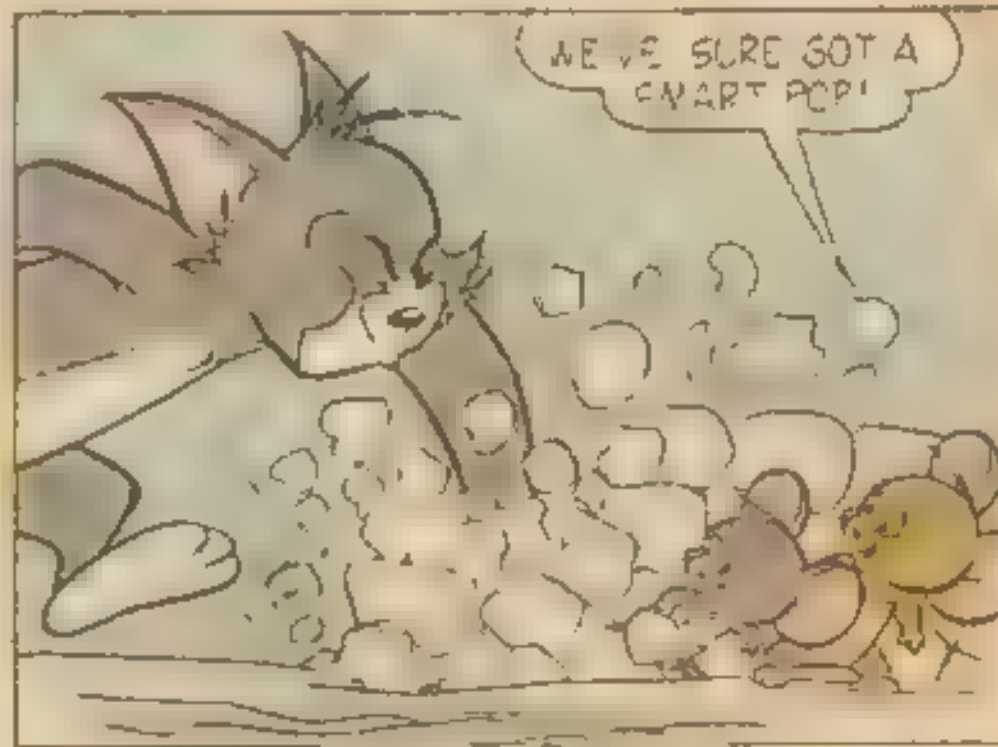
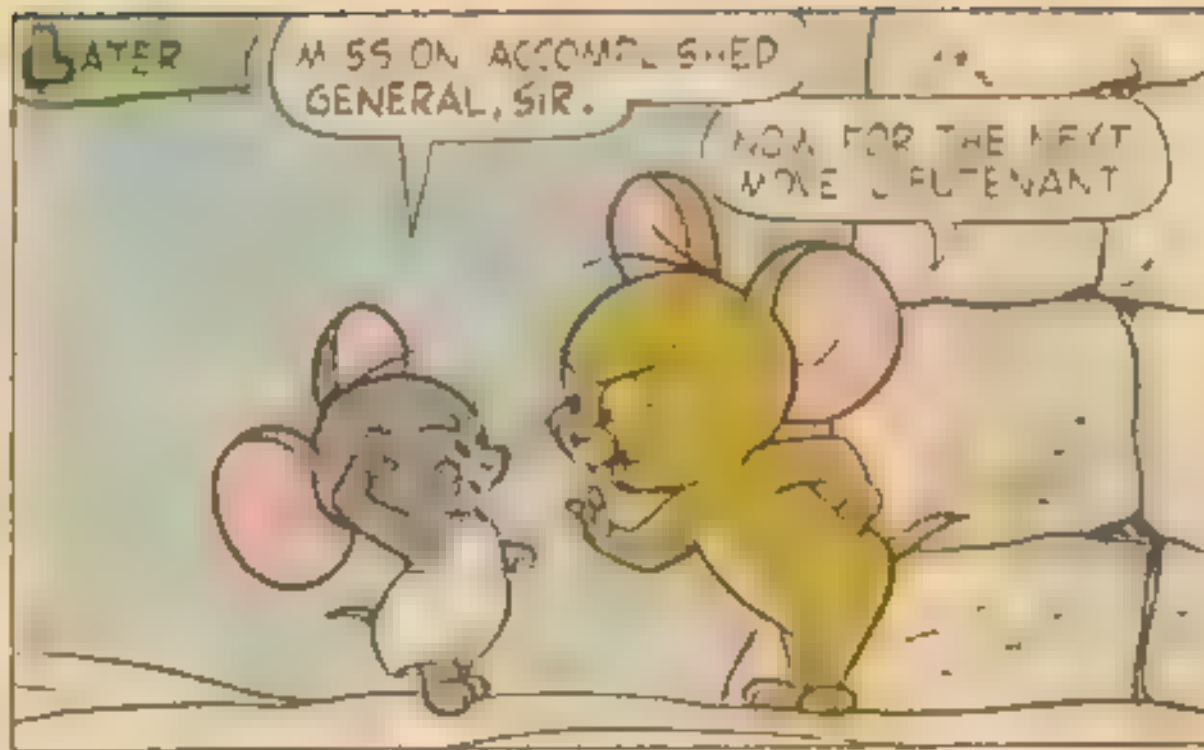
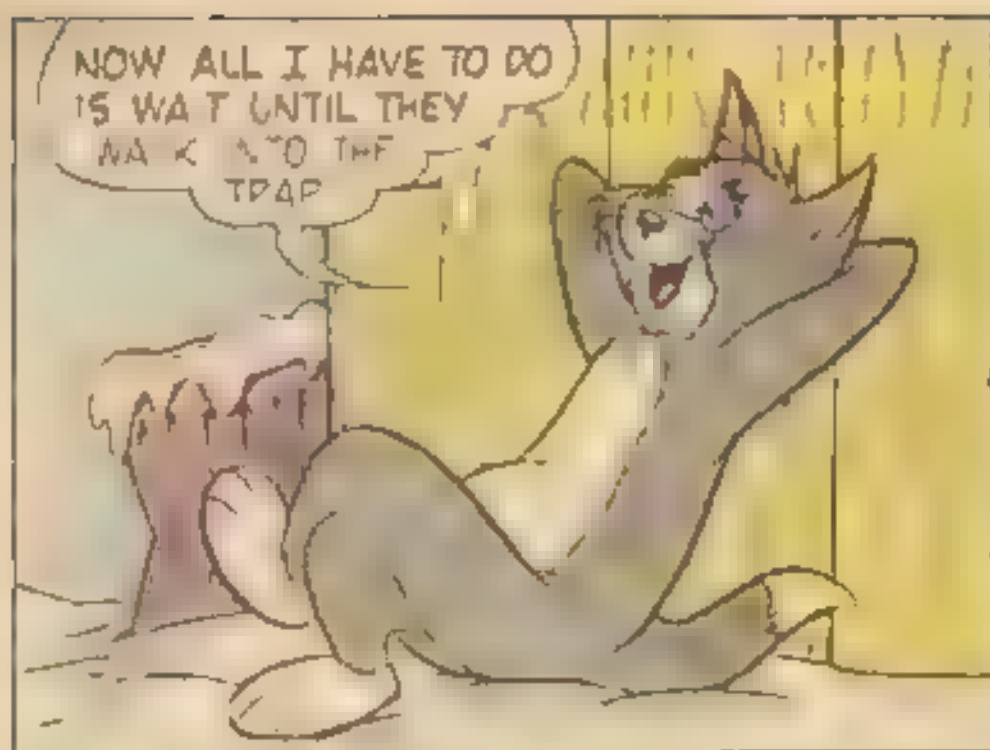


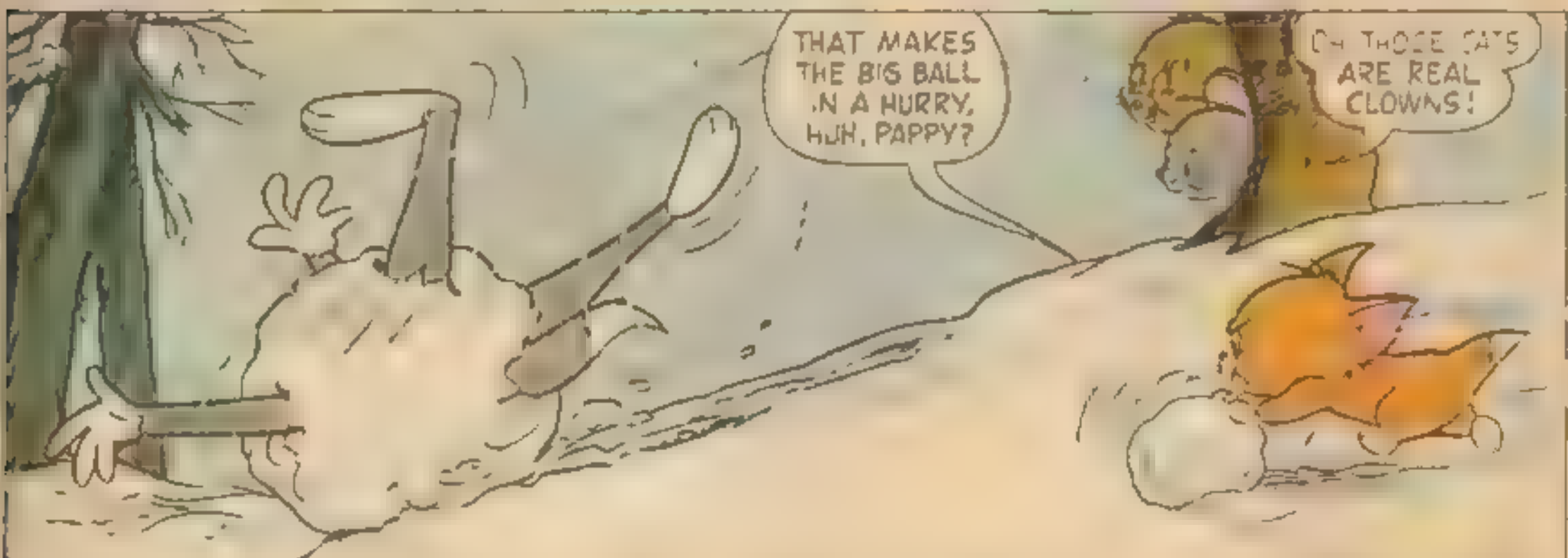
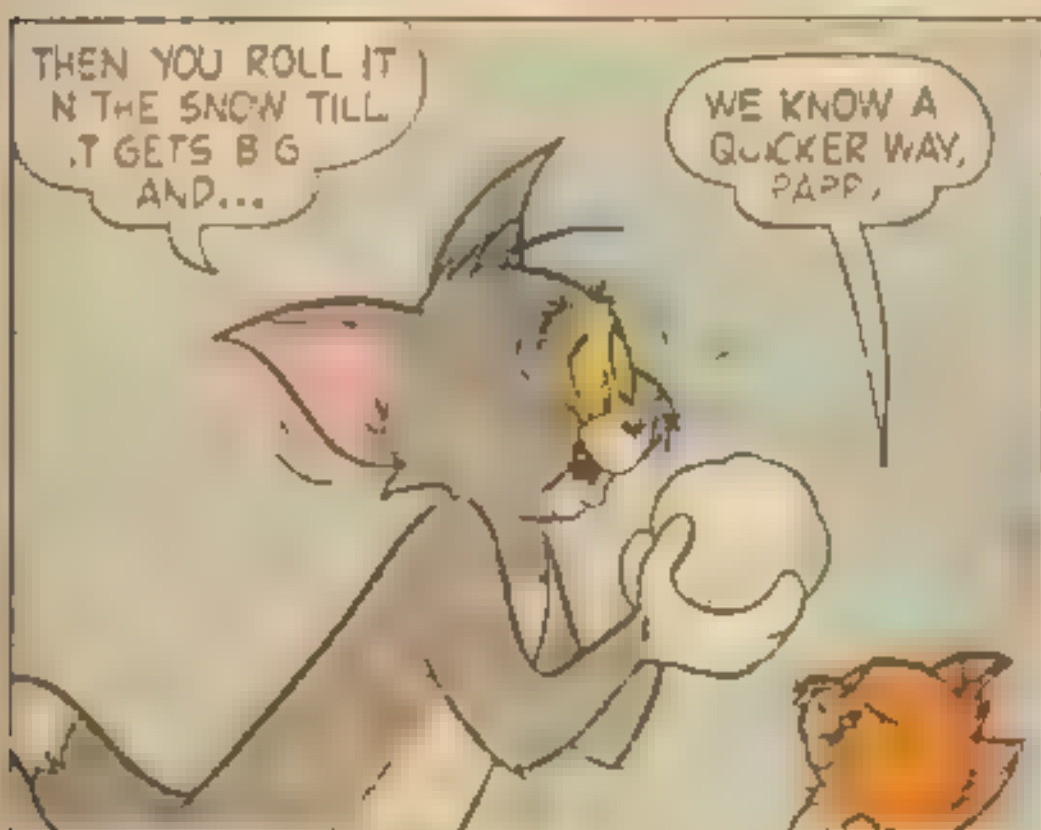
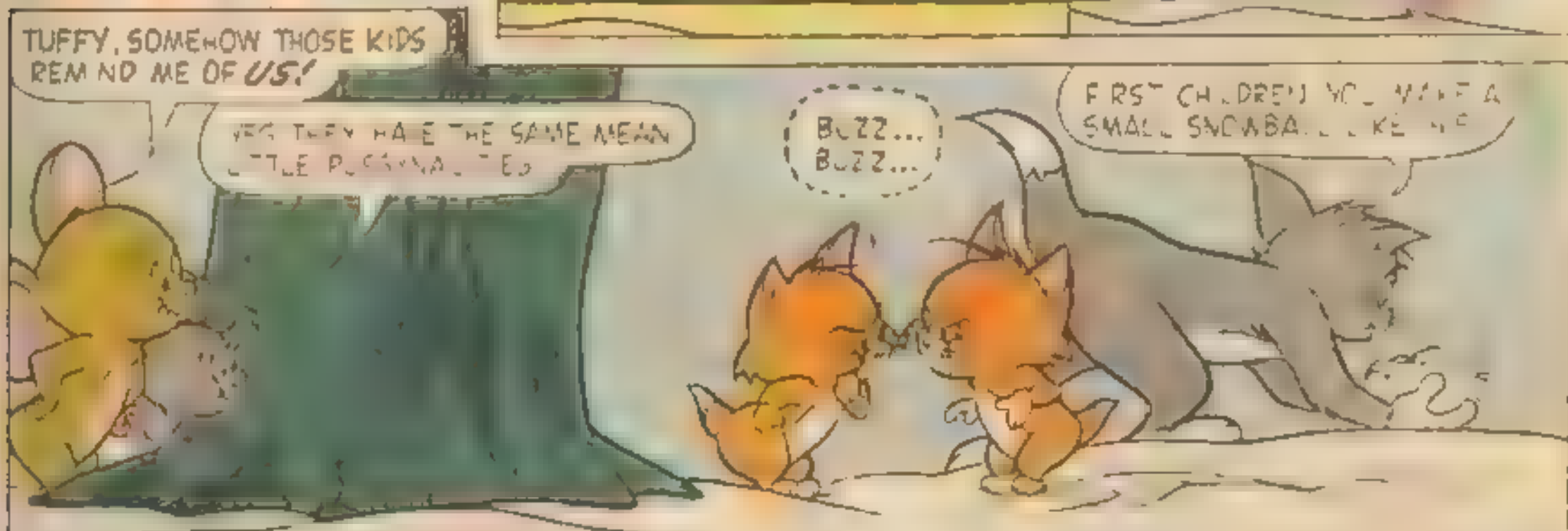
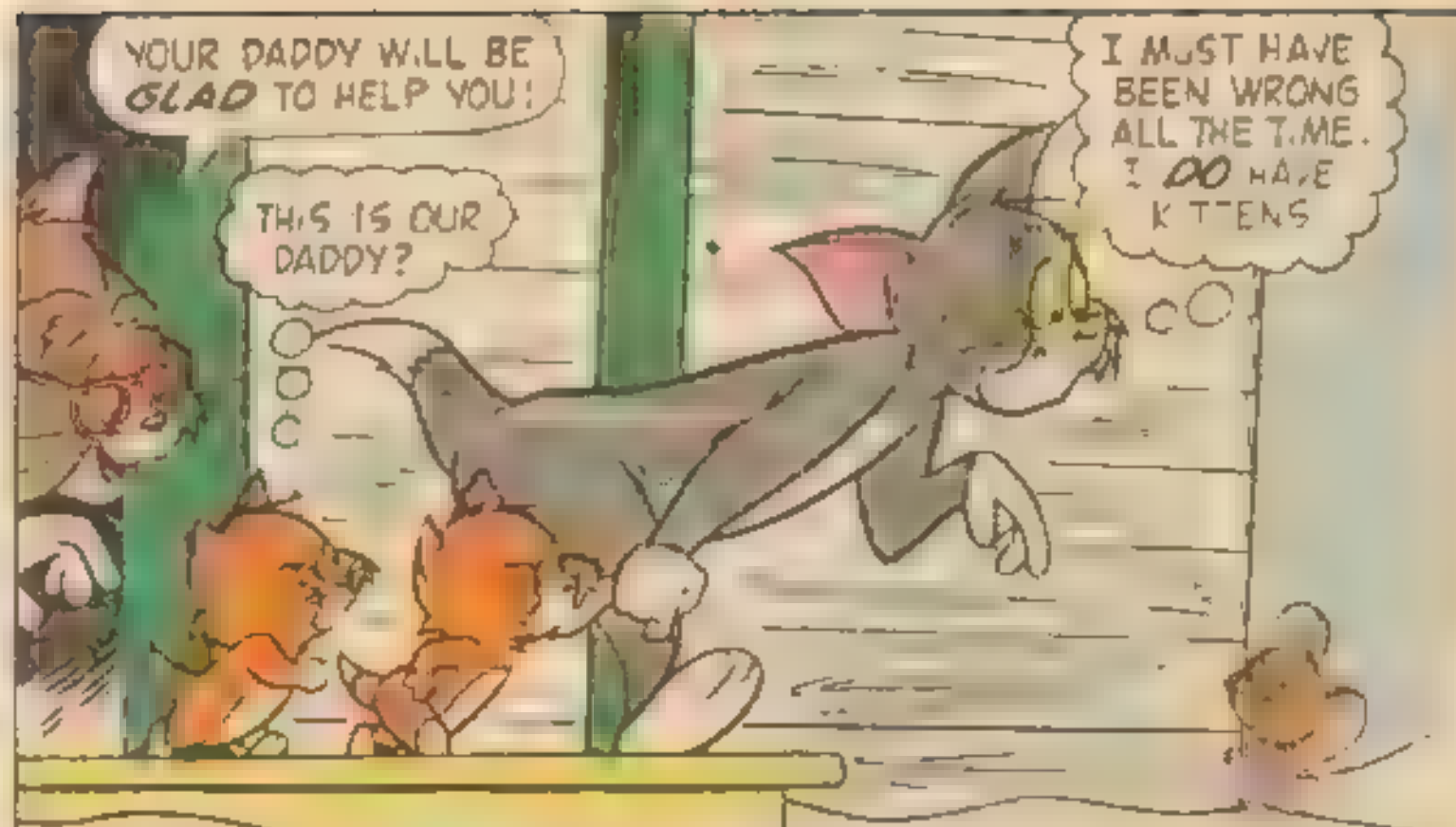


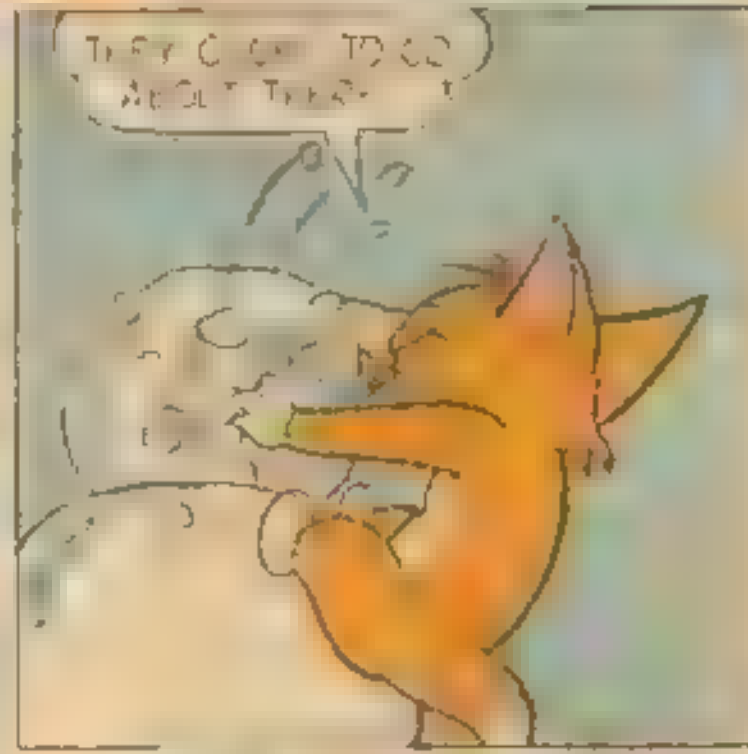
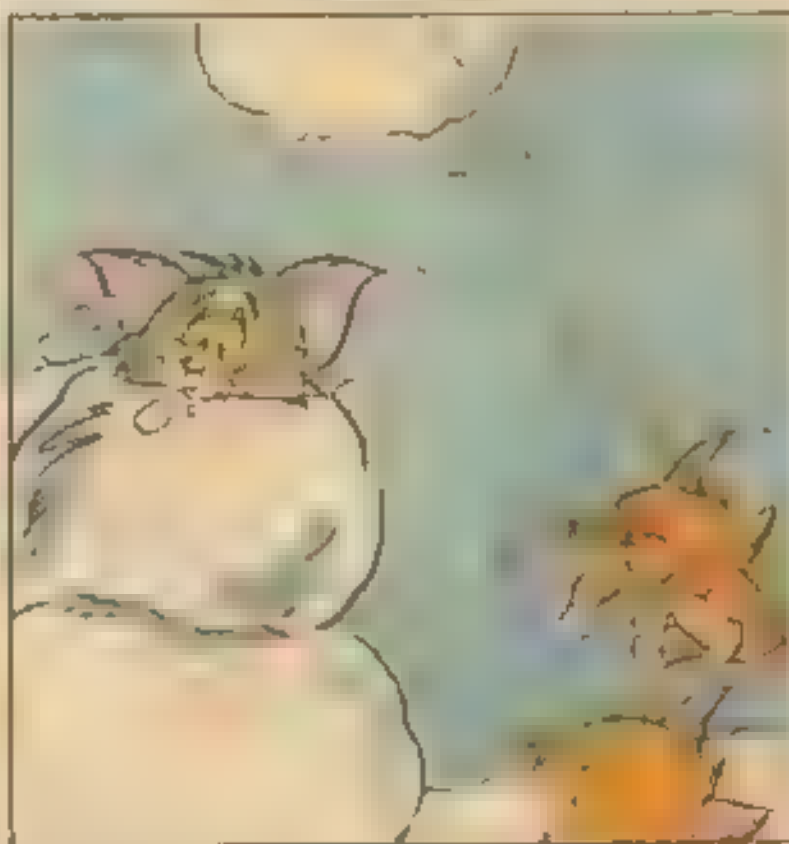
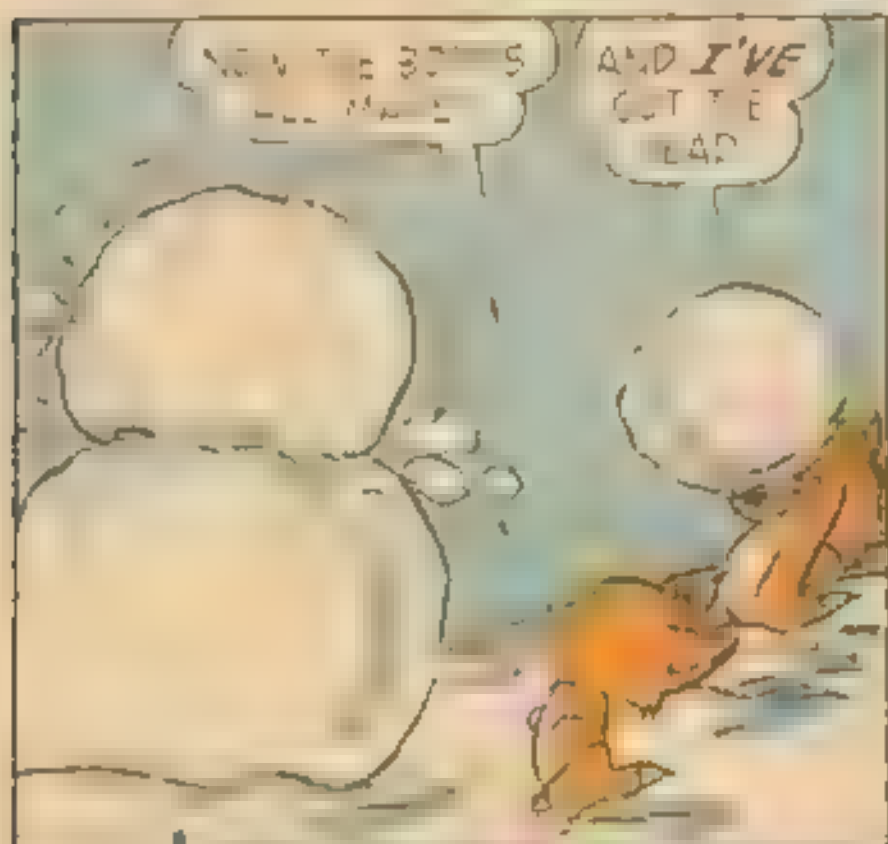
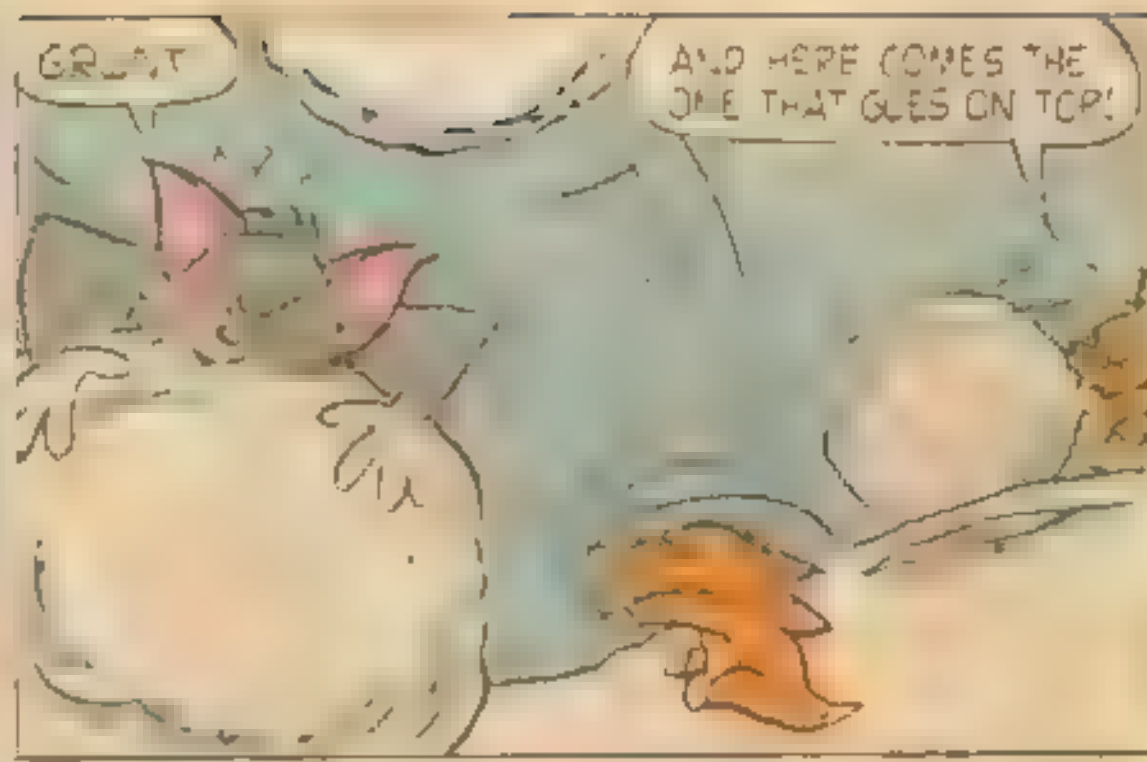
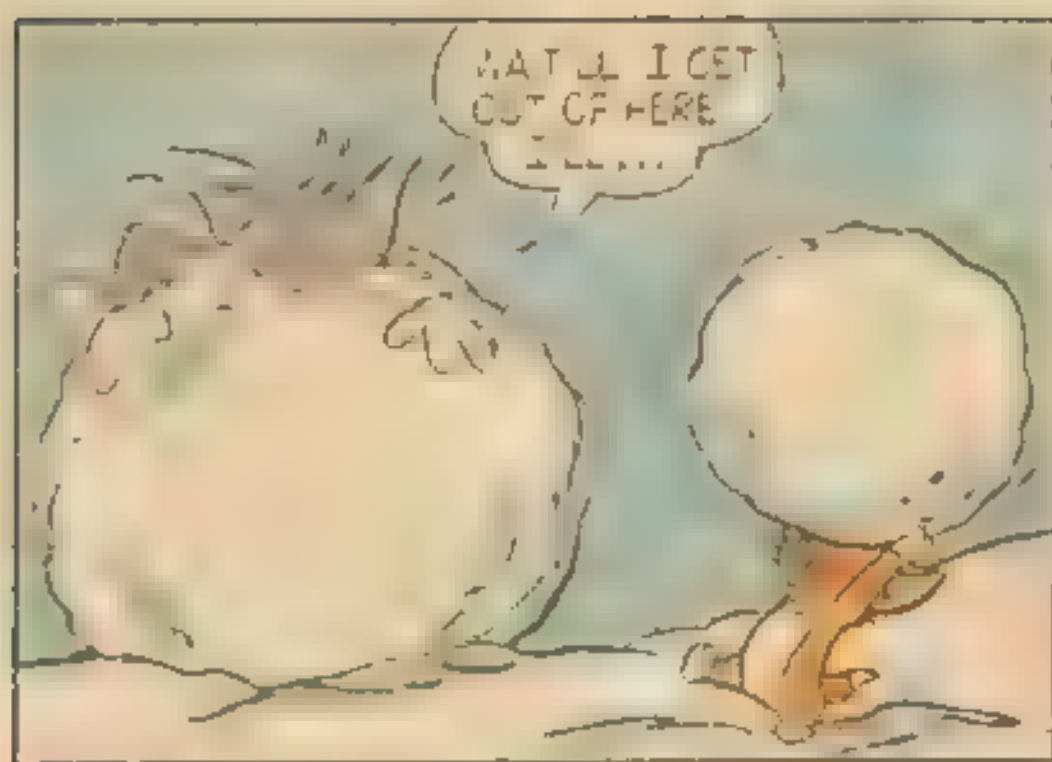


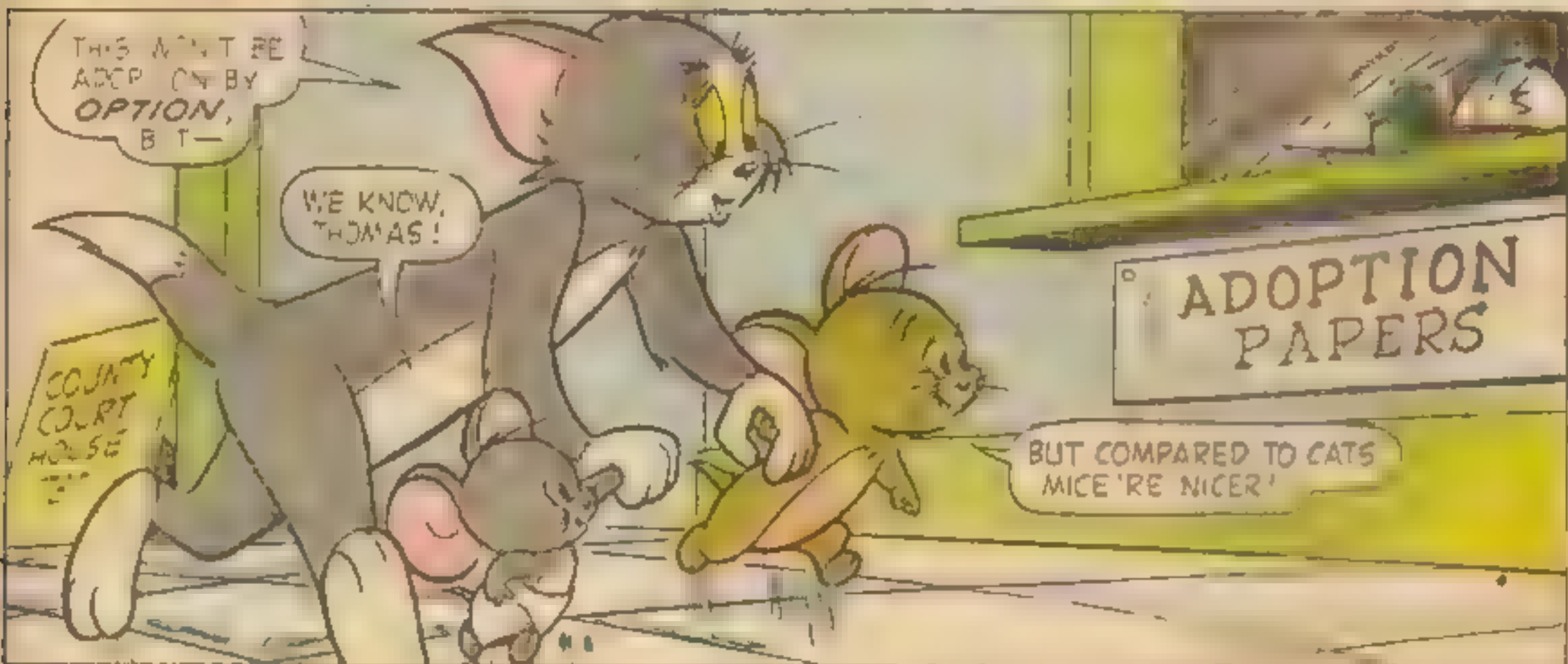
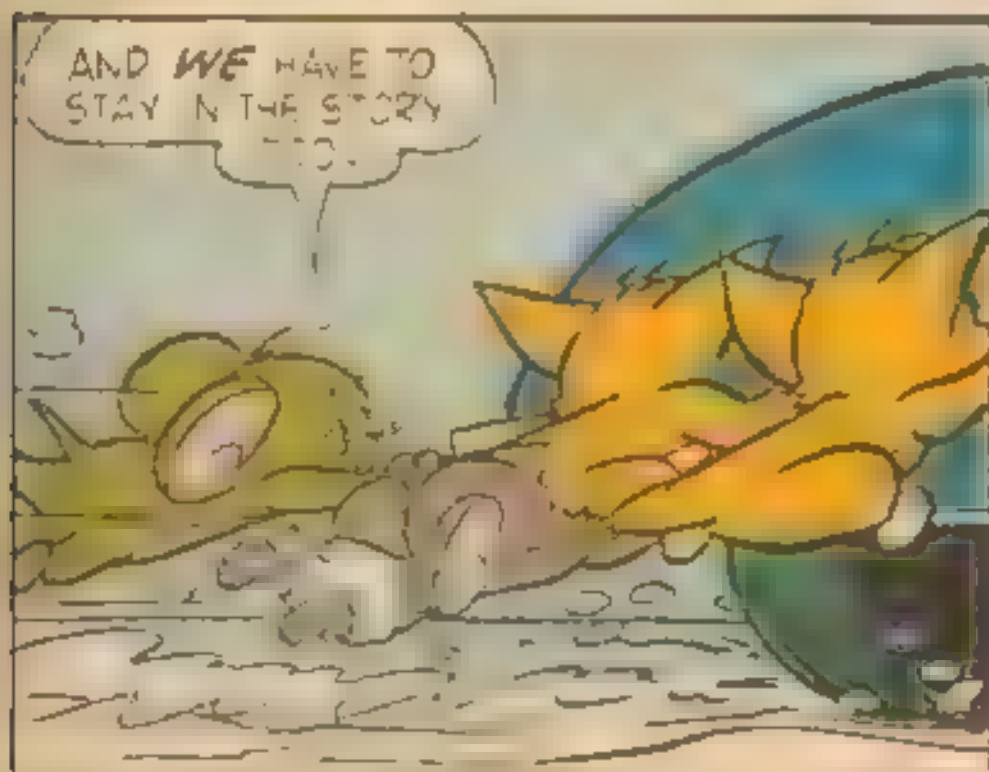
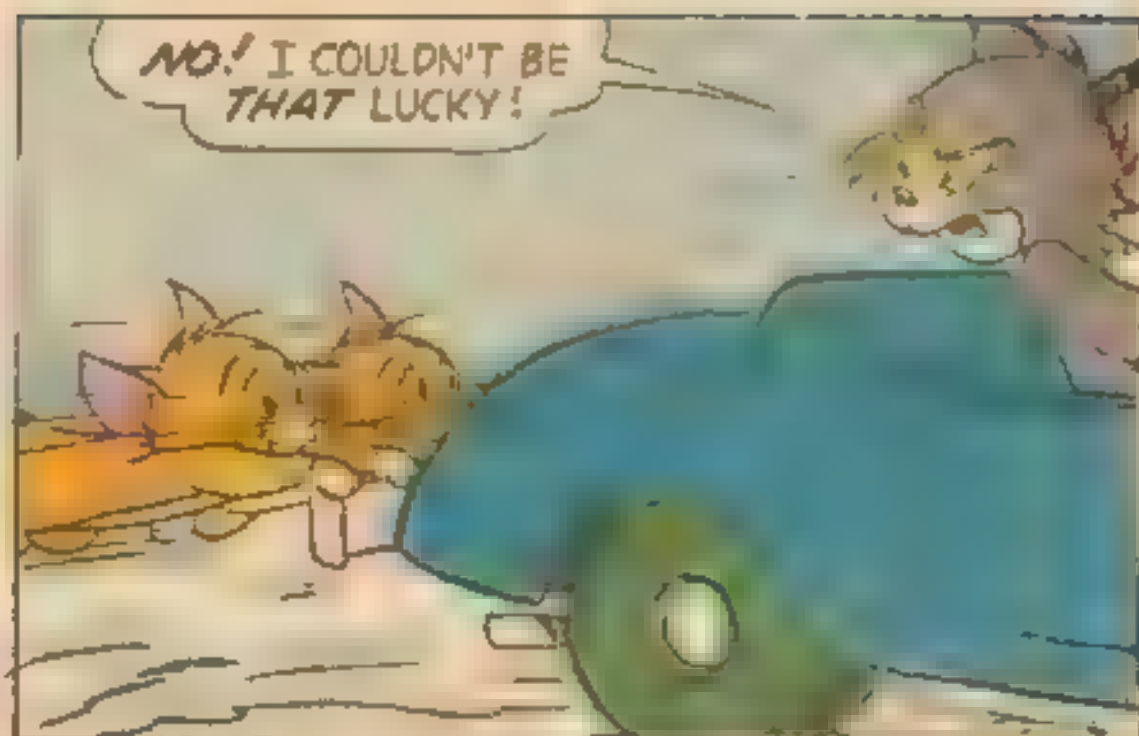
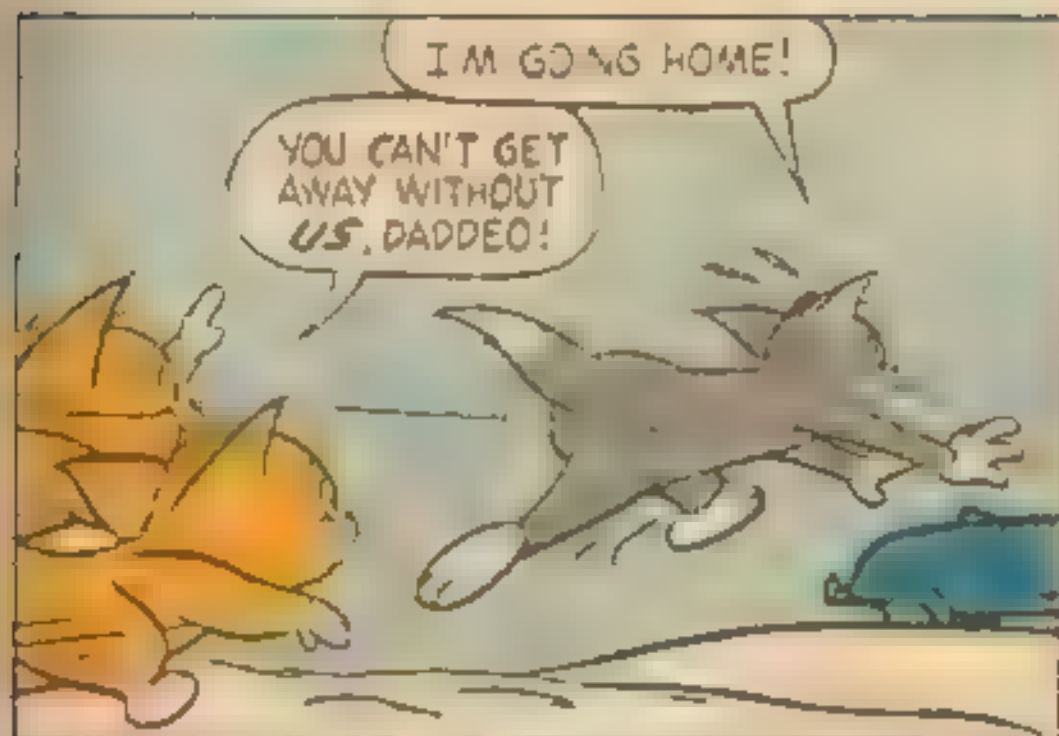




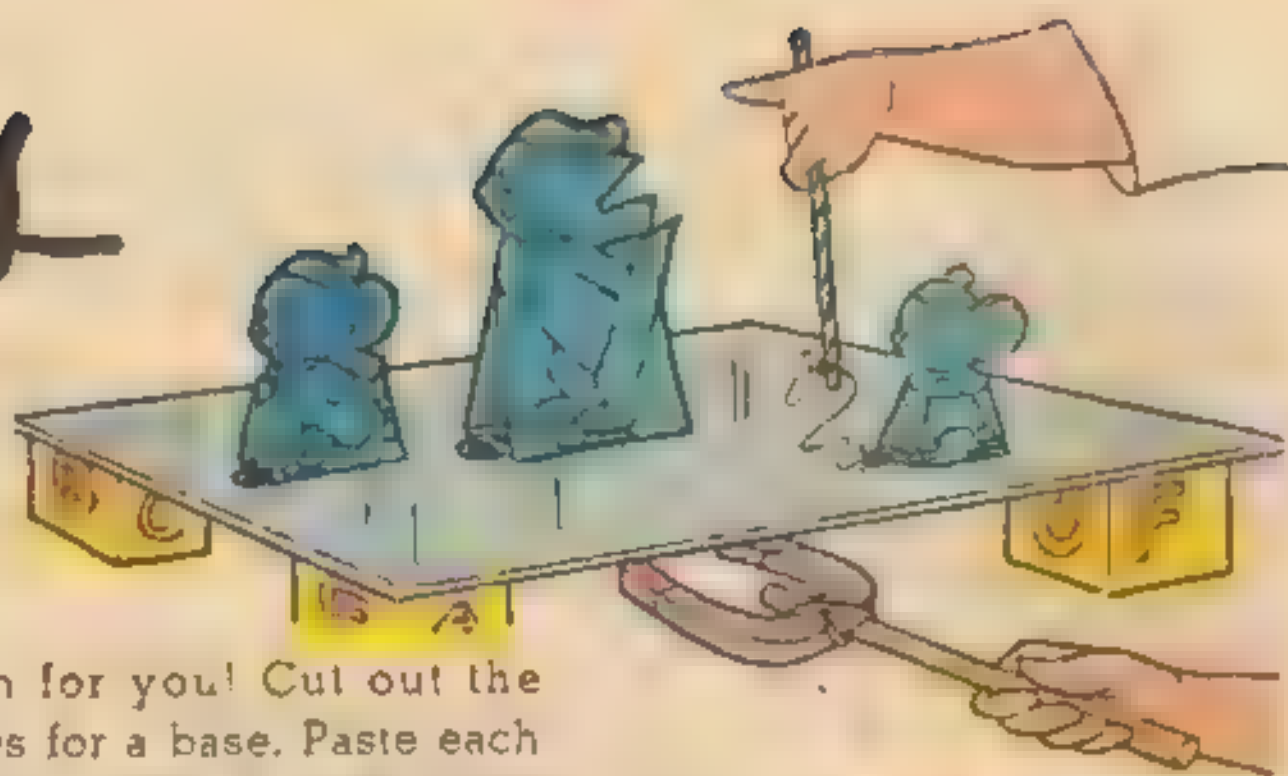




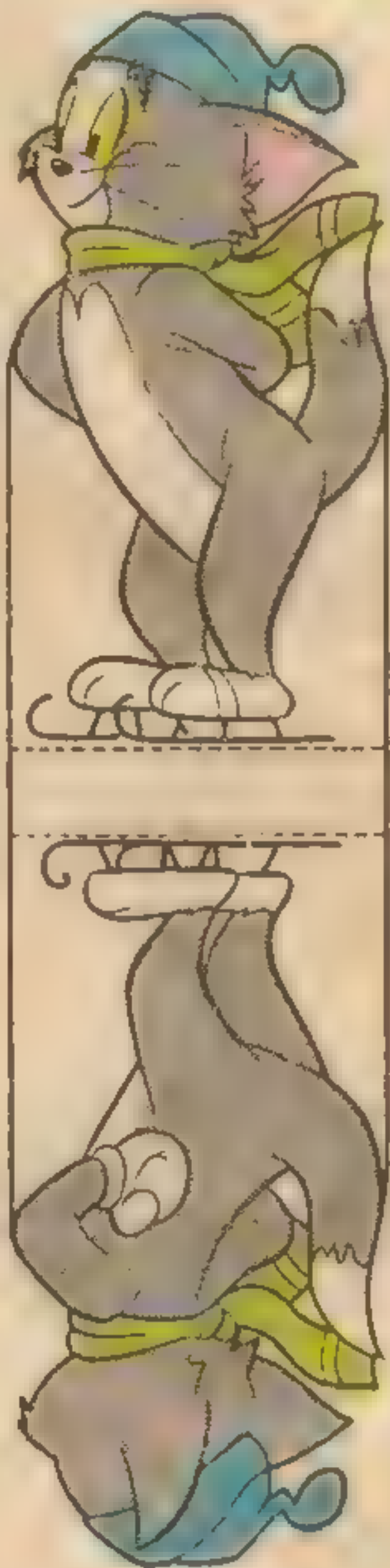
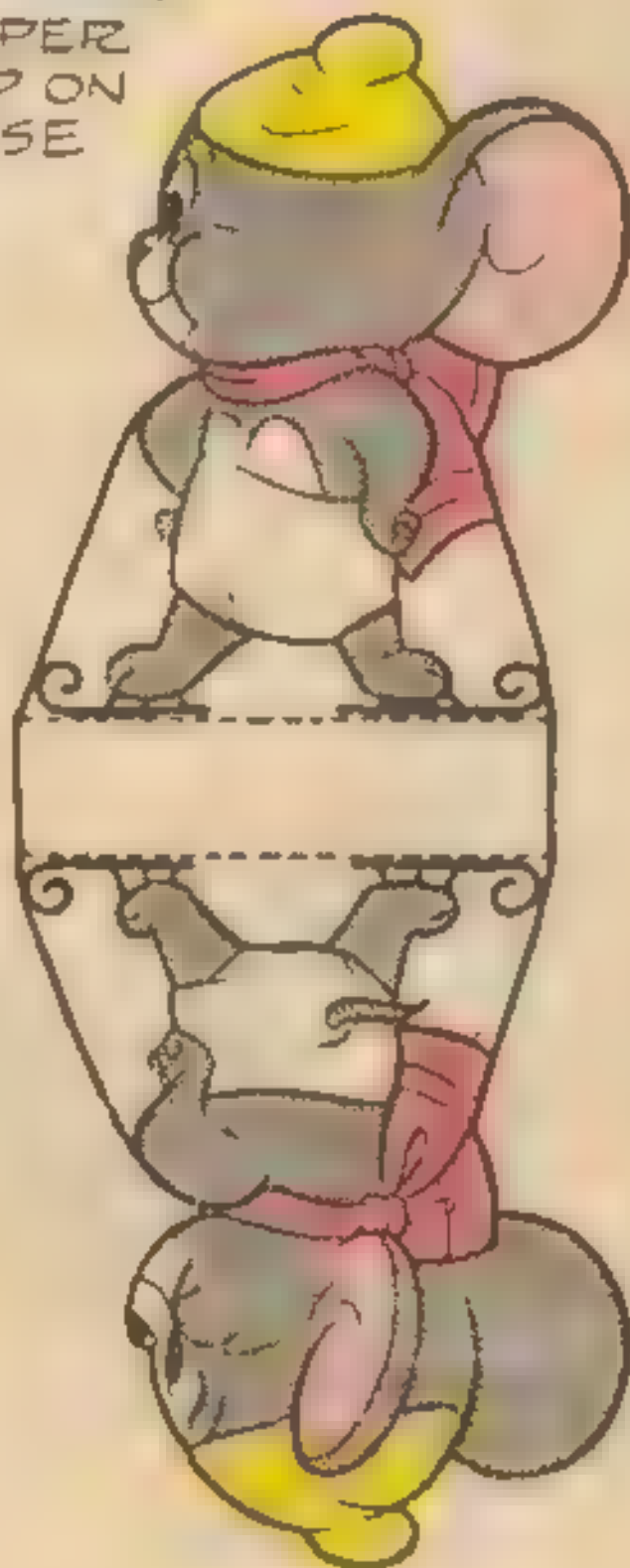
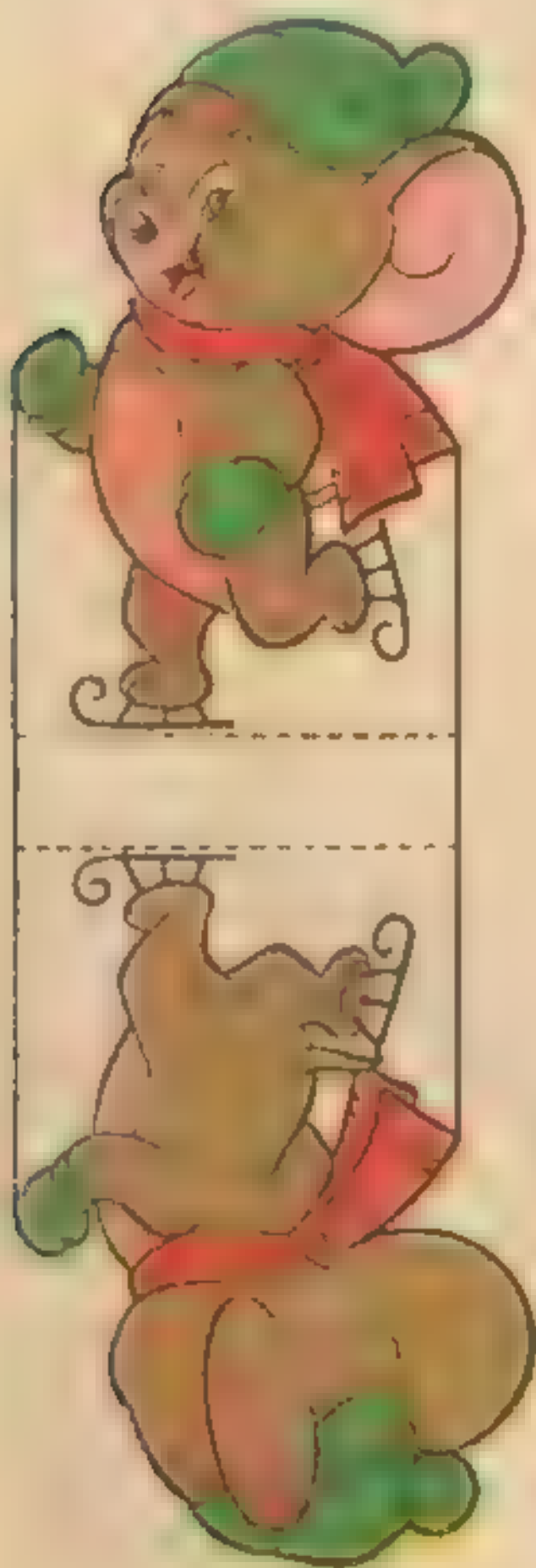


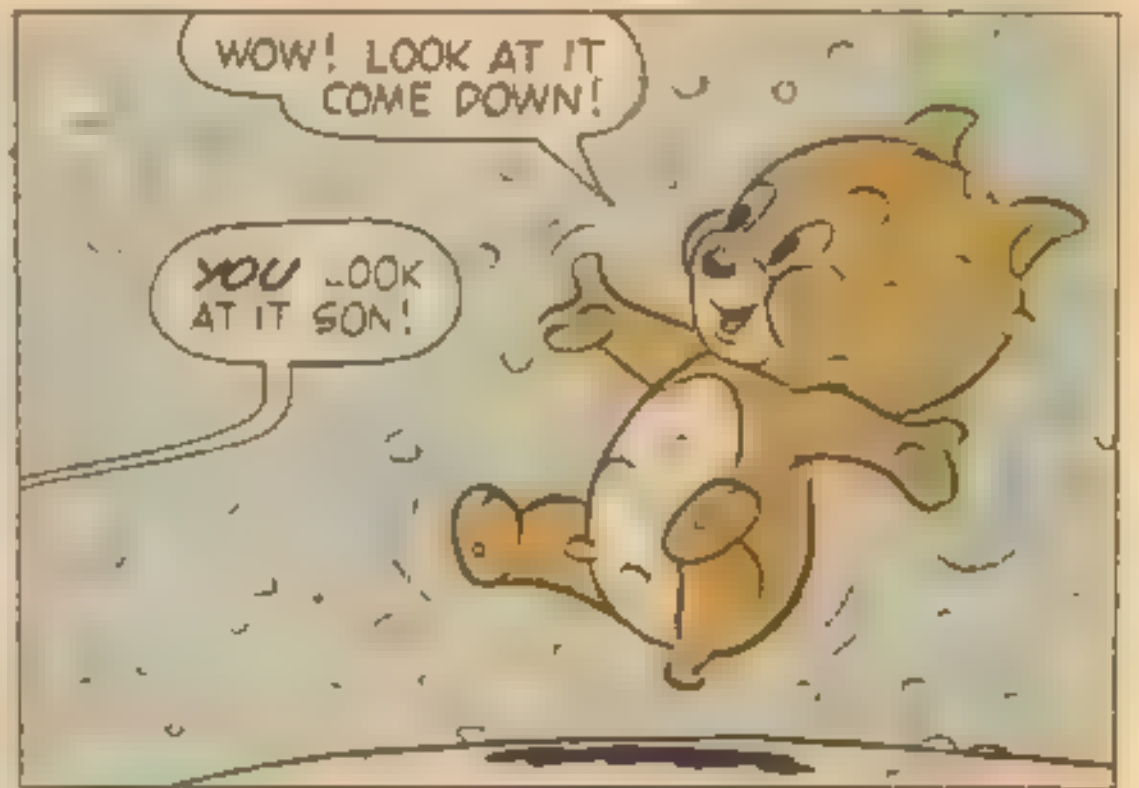
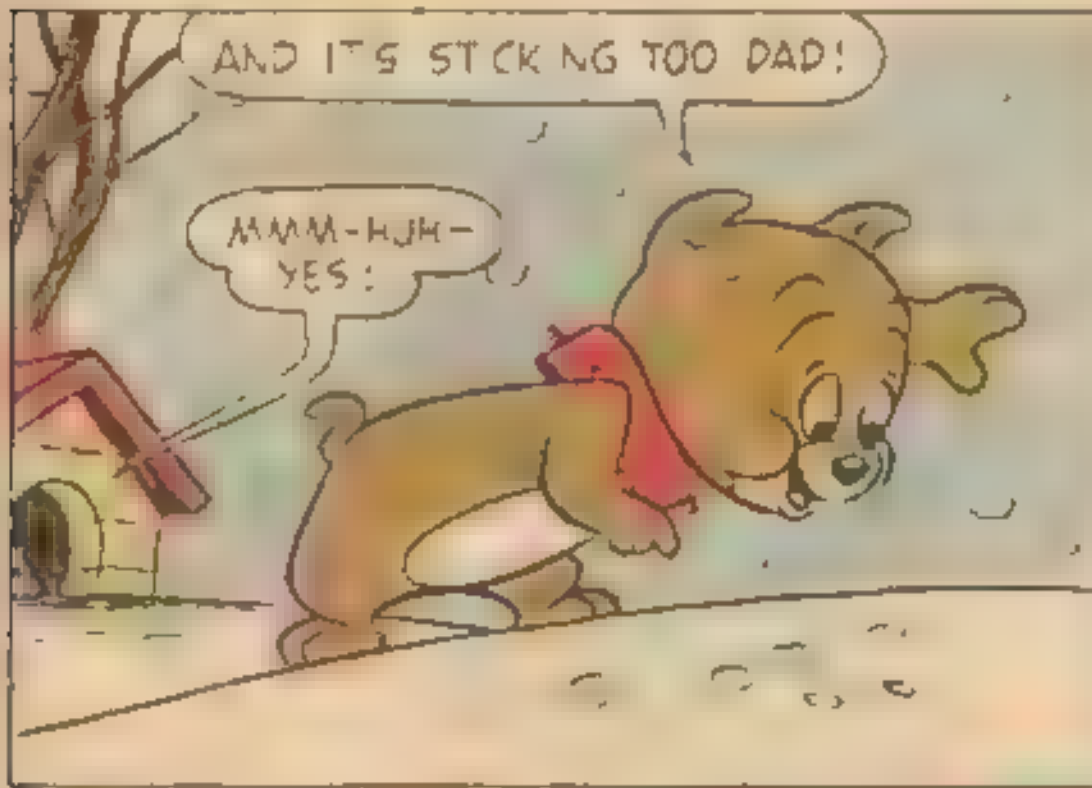


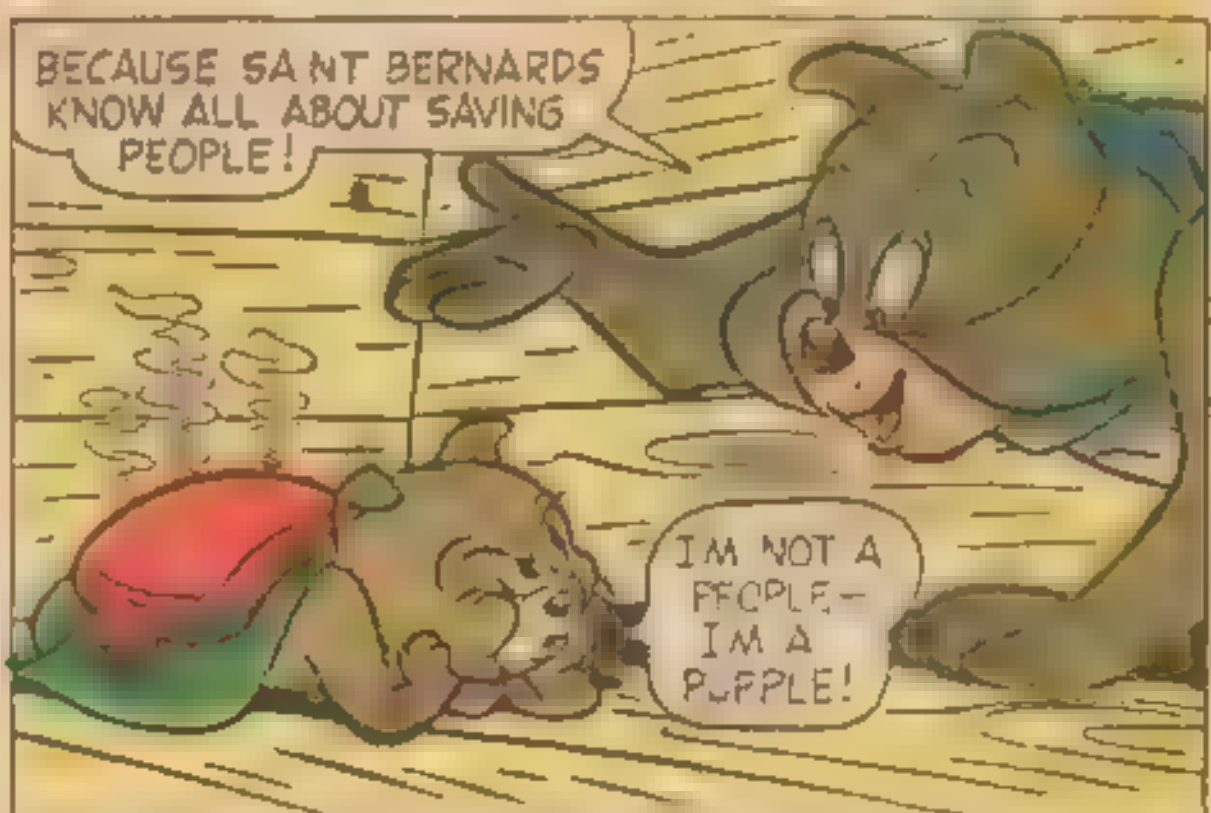
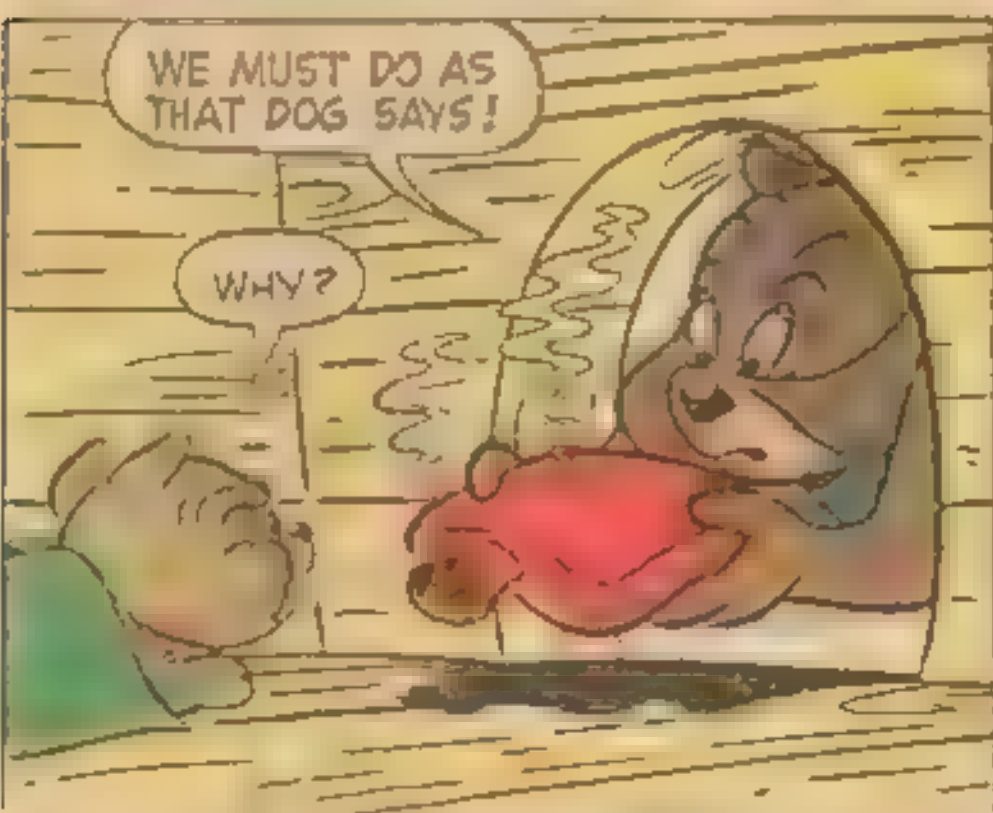
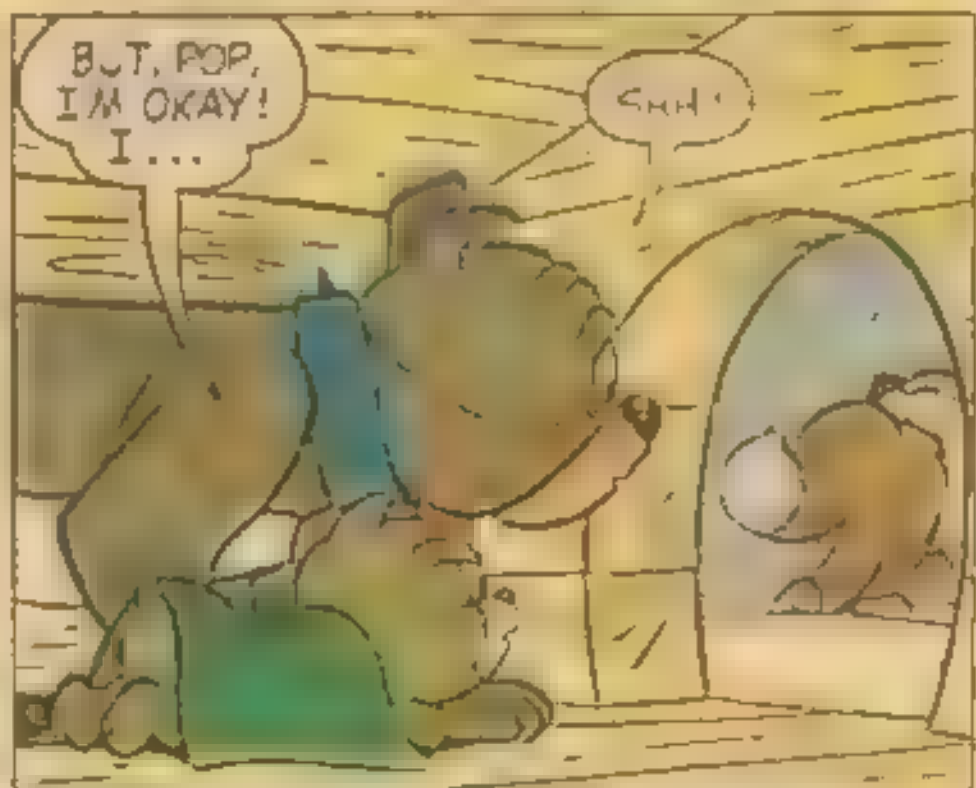
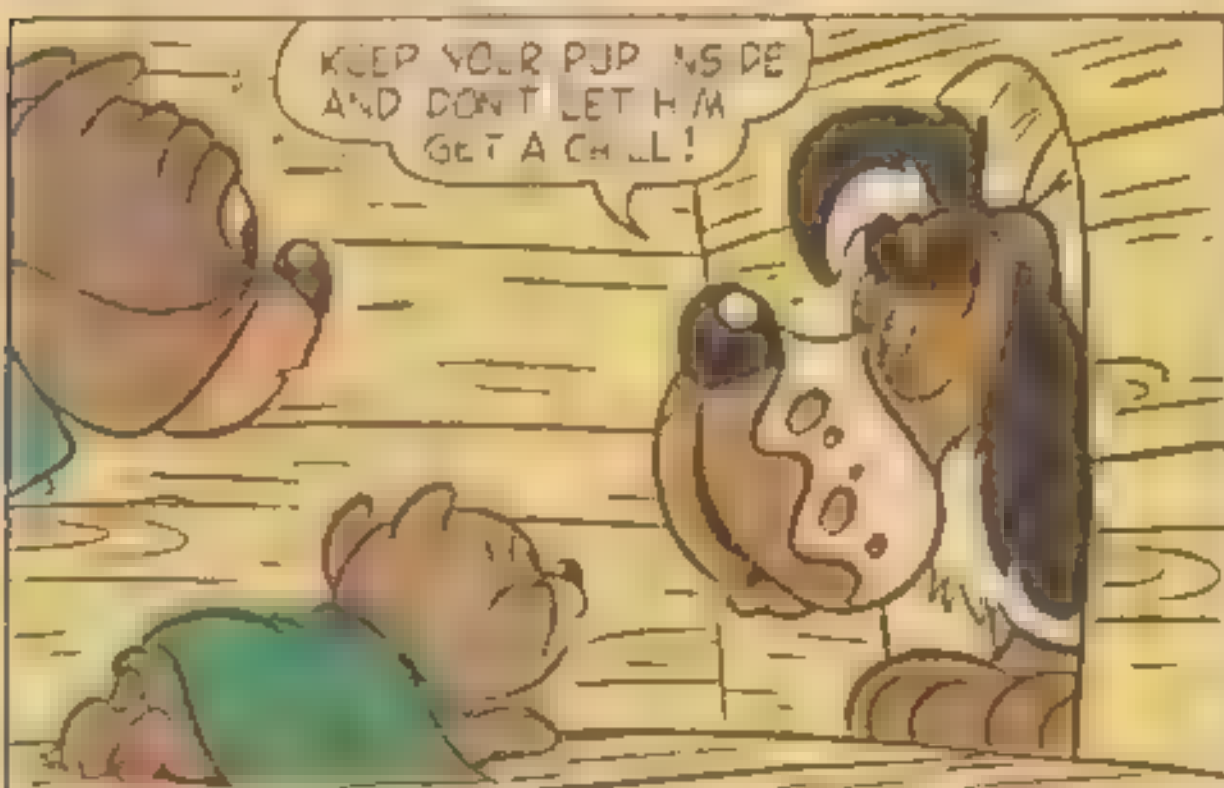
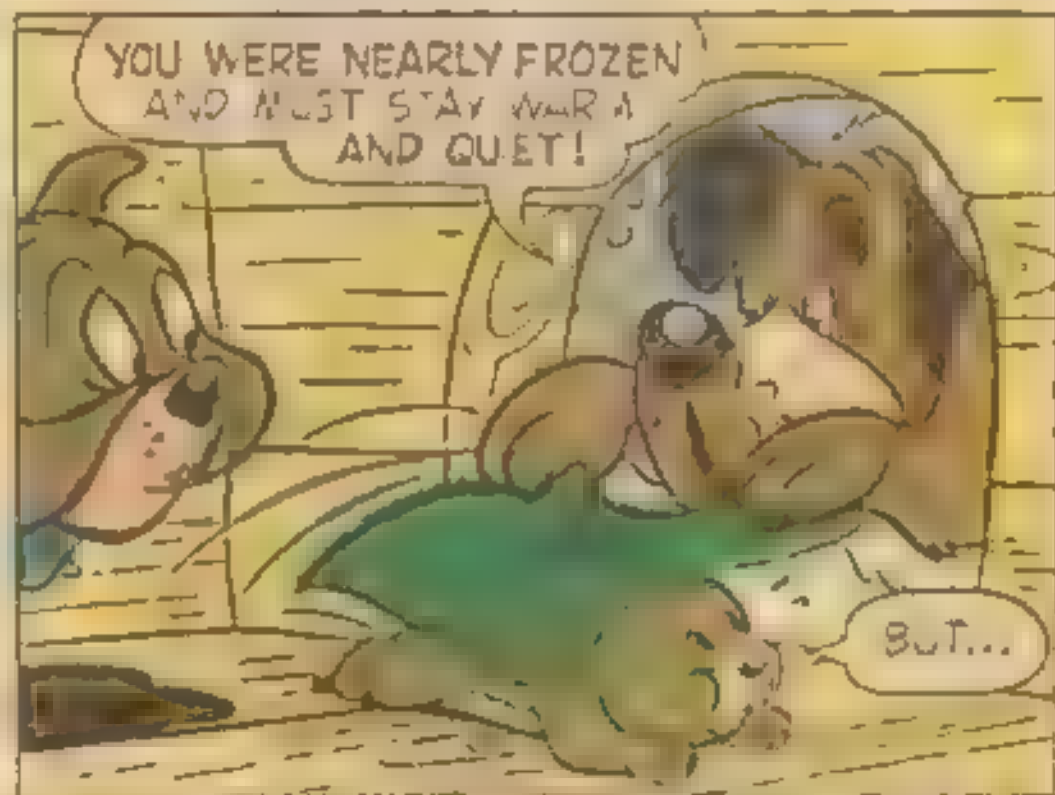
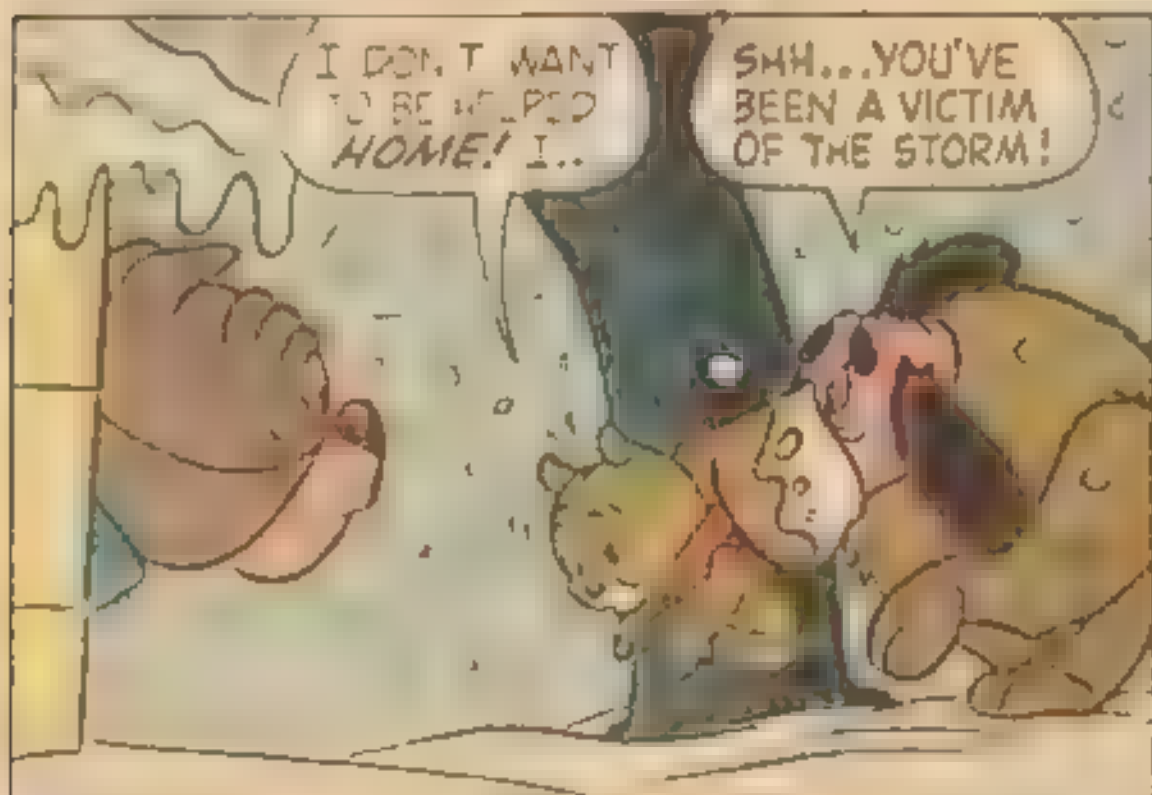
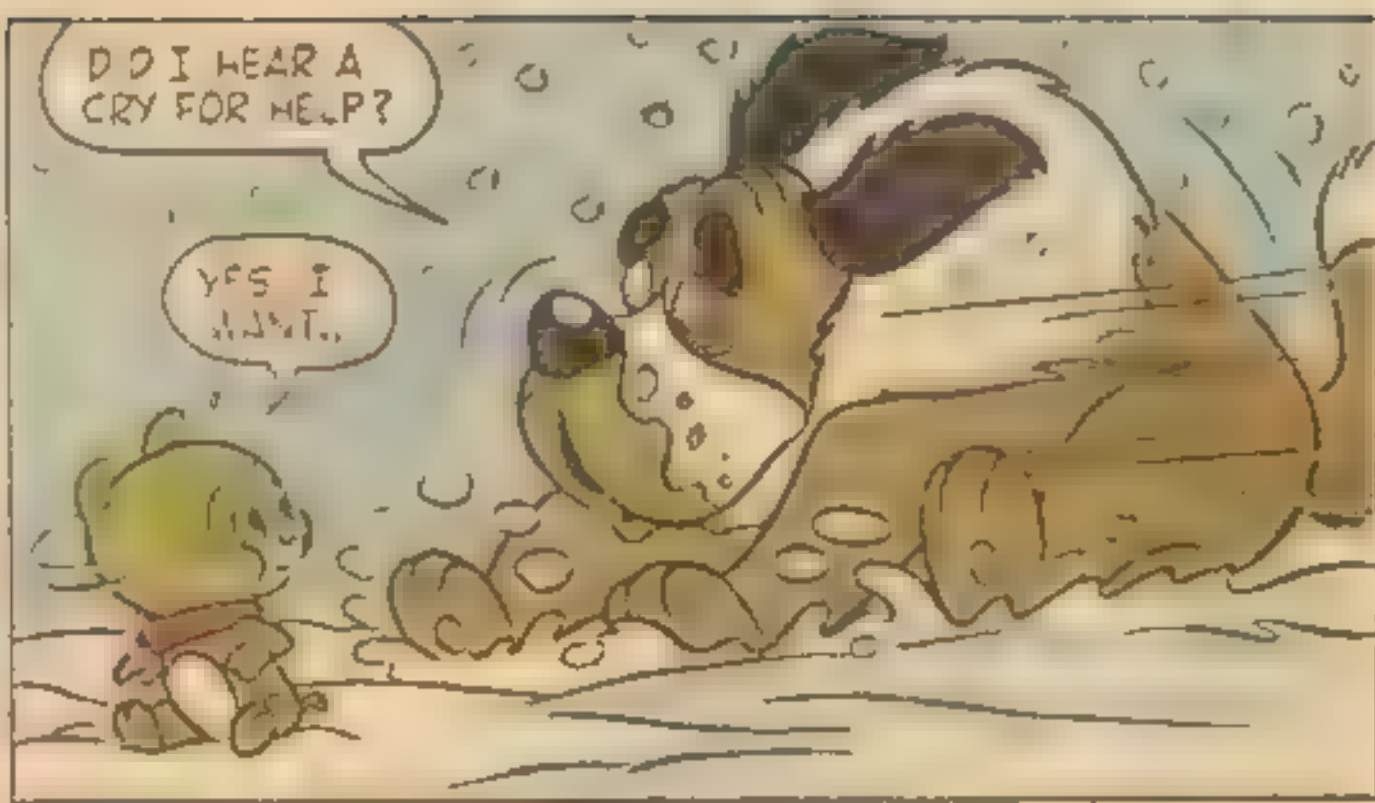
Skaters ON A POND

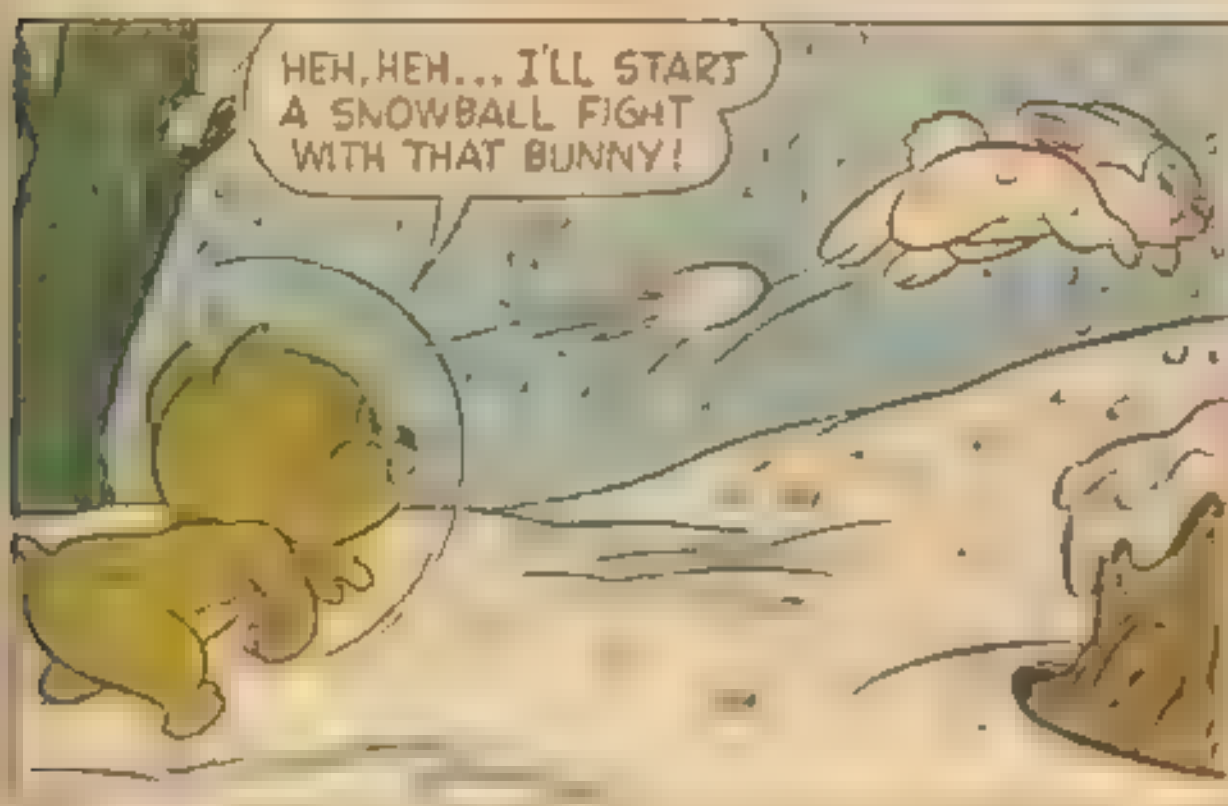
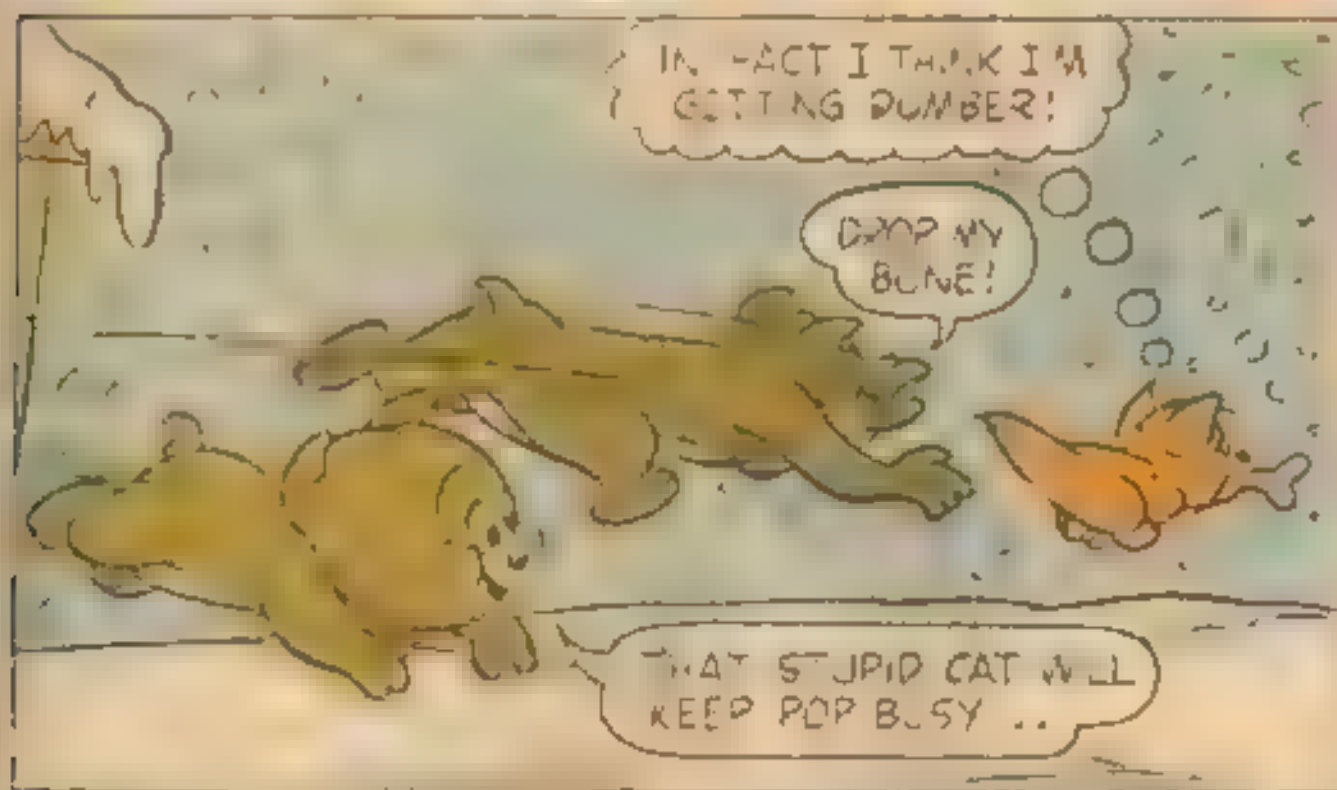
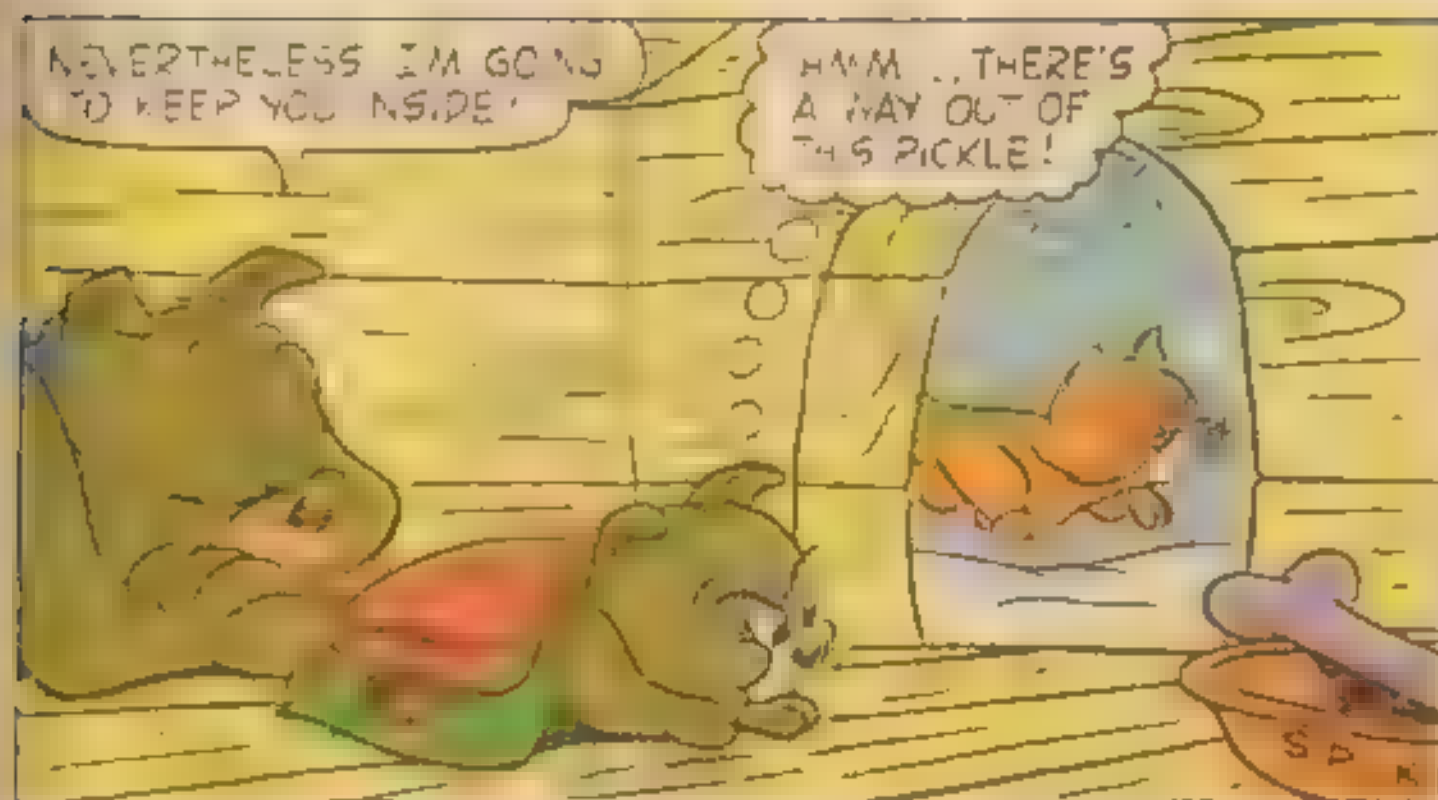


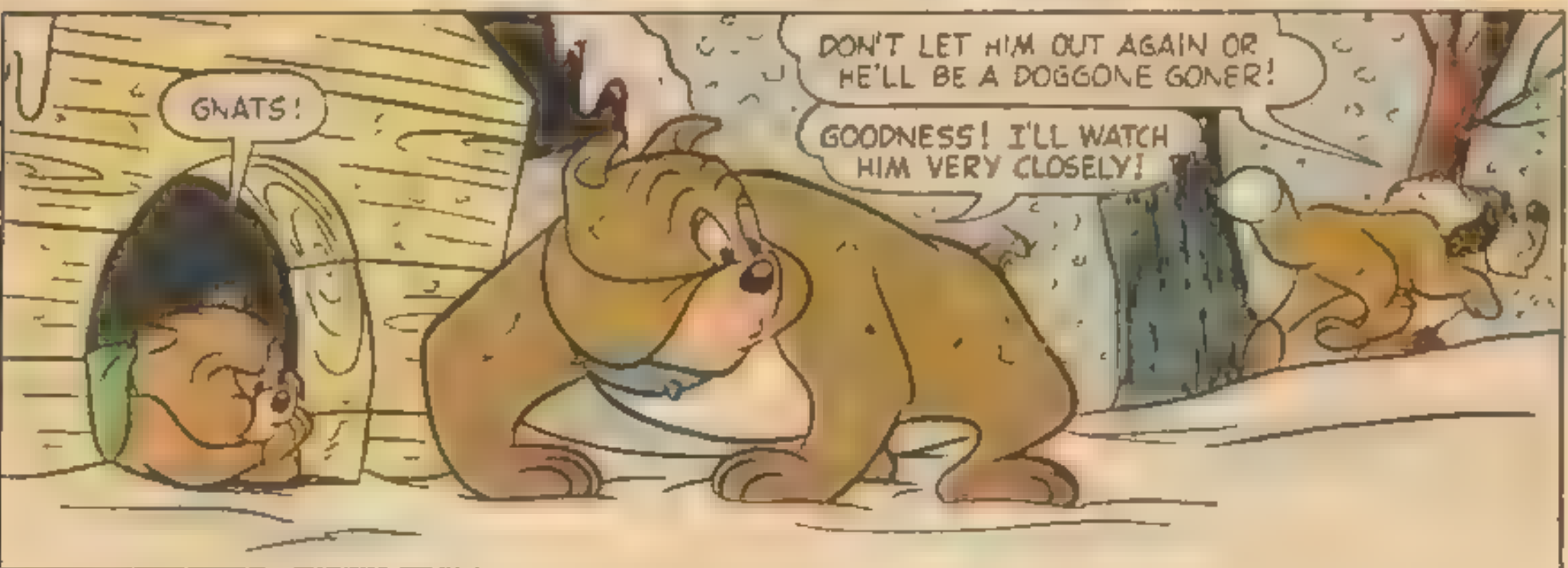
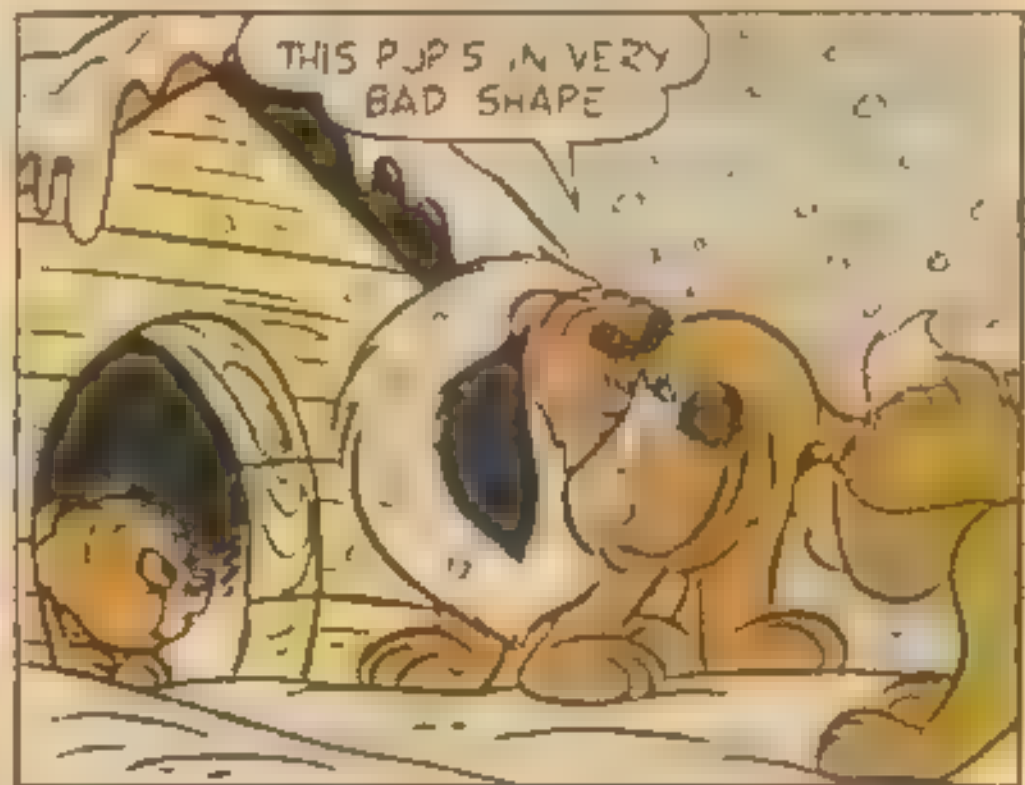
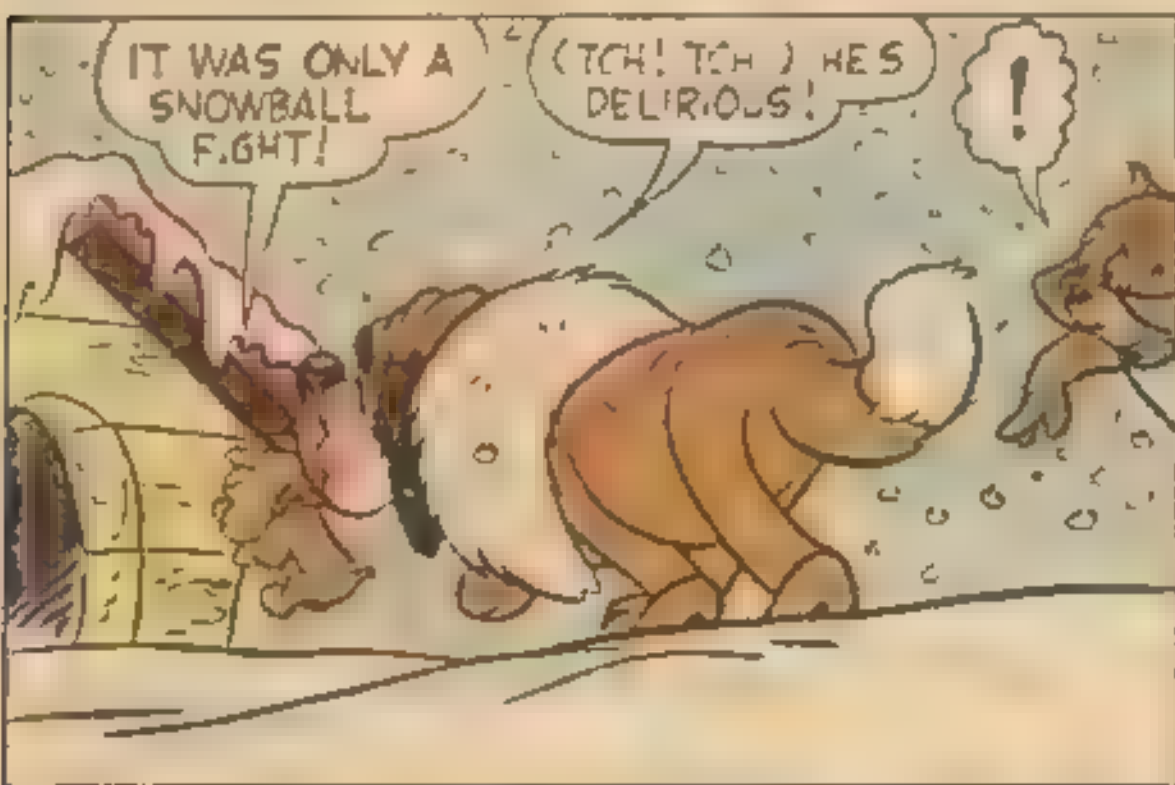
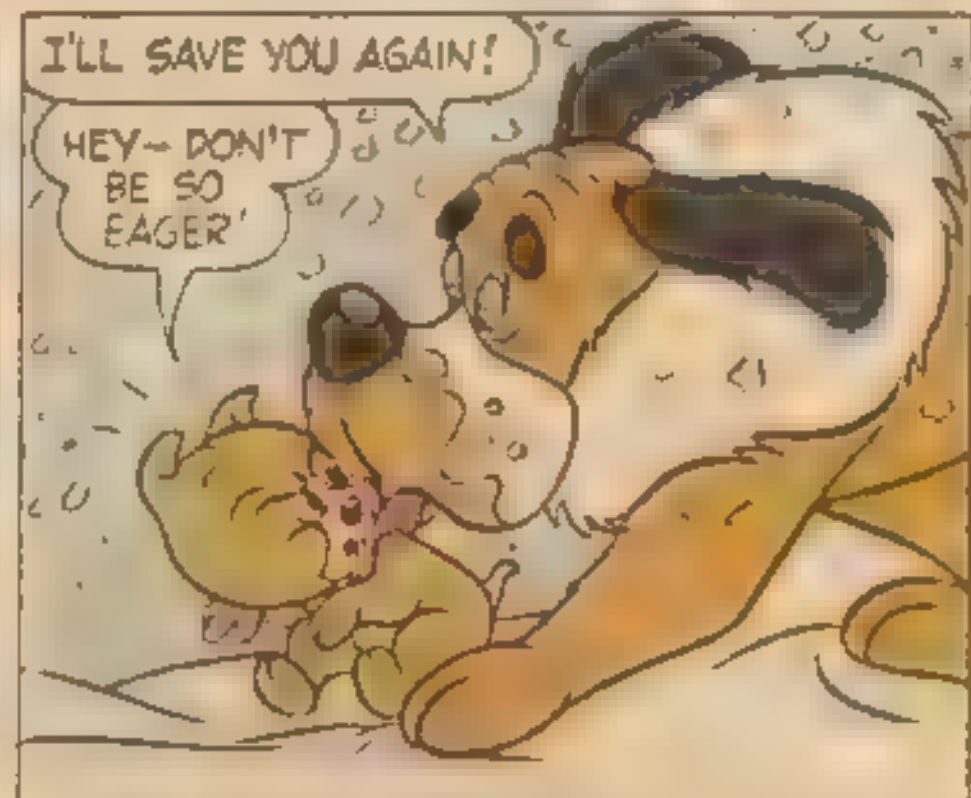
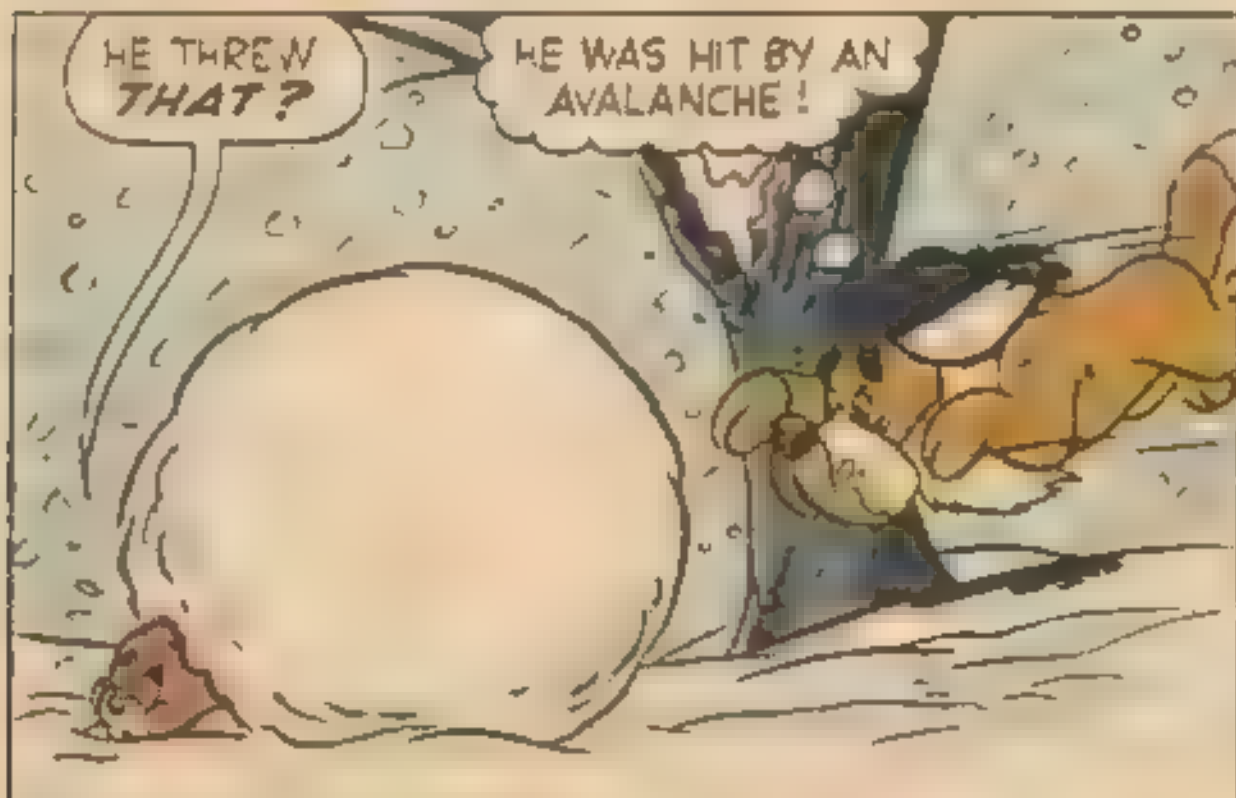
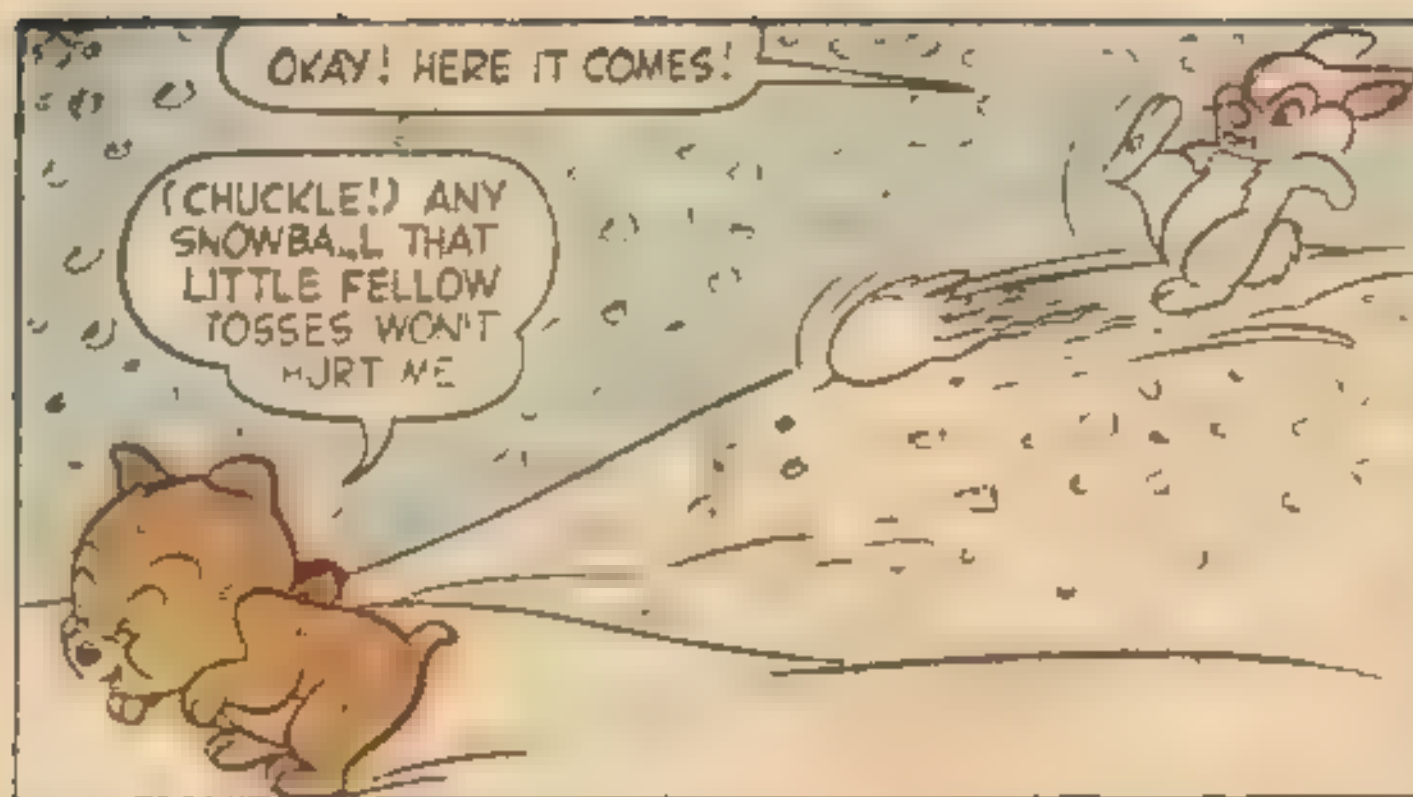
Make Tom, Jerry, and Tuffy perform for you! Cut out the figures and fold each on the dotted lines for a base. Paste each pair of heads together and place a paper clip on each base. Color a piece of thin cardboard blue and set it on four blocks, one at each corner. Tie a short piece of thread to each paper clip and to a paper straw, to move the figures on the "ice." If you have a magnet, fasten it to a stick and move it underneath the cardboard—the skaters will glide magically around the pond!

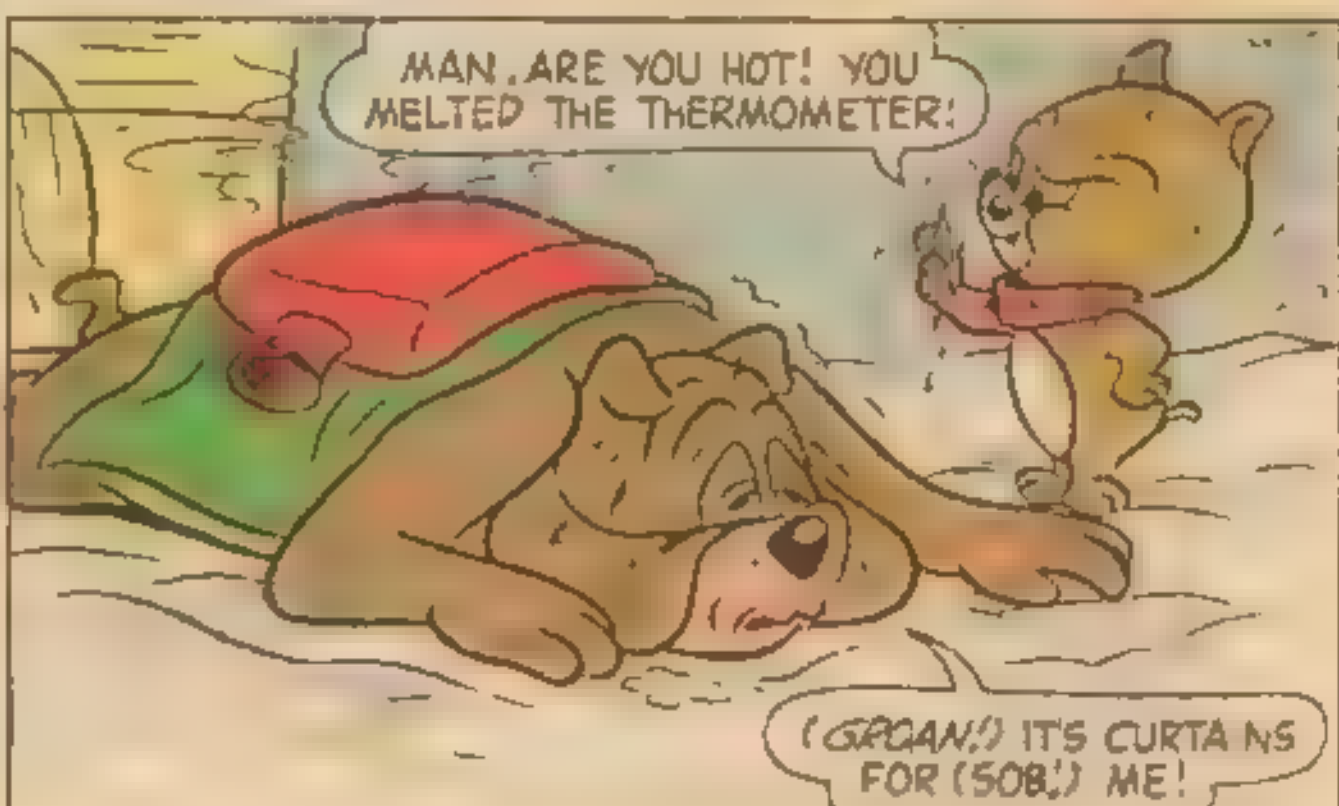
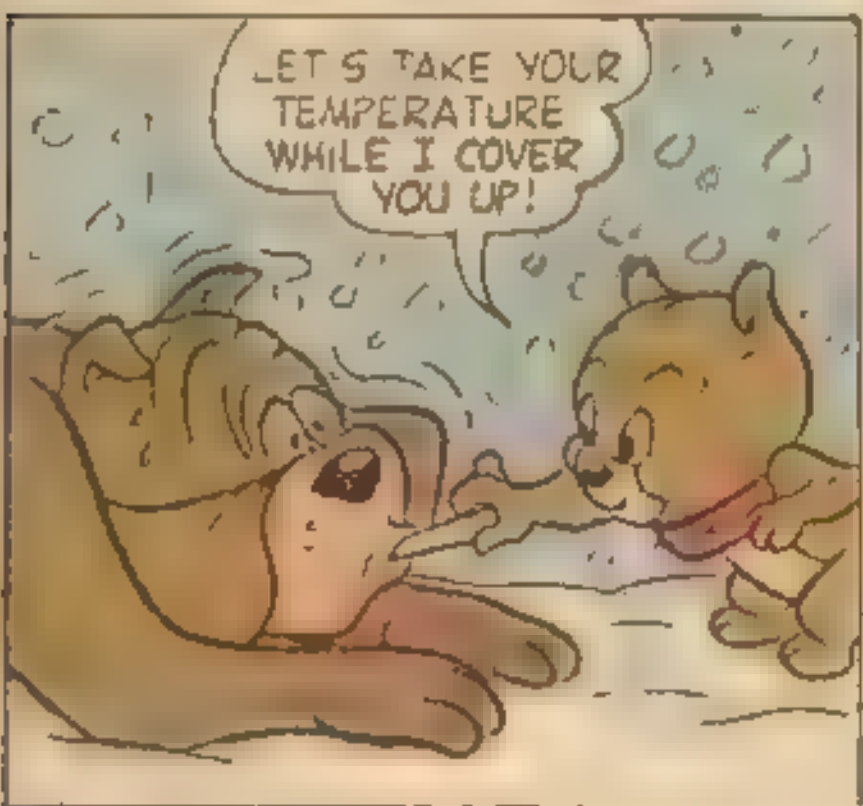
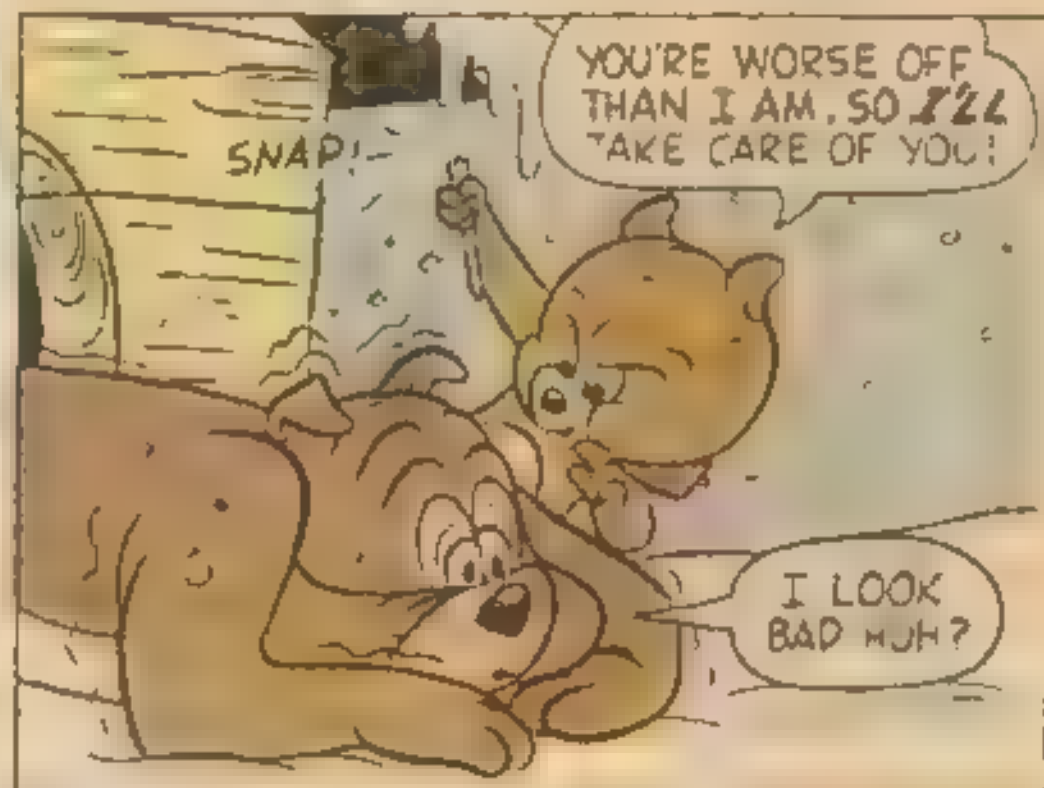
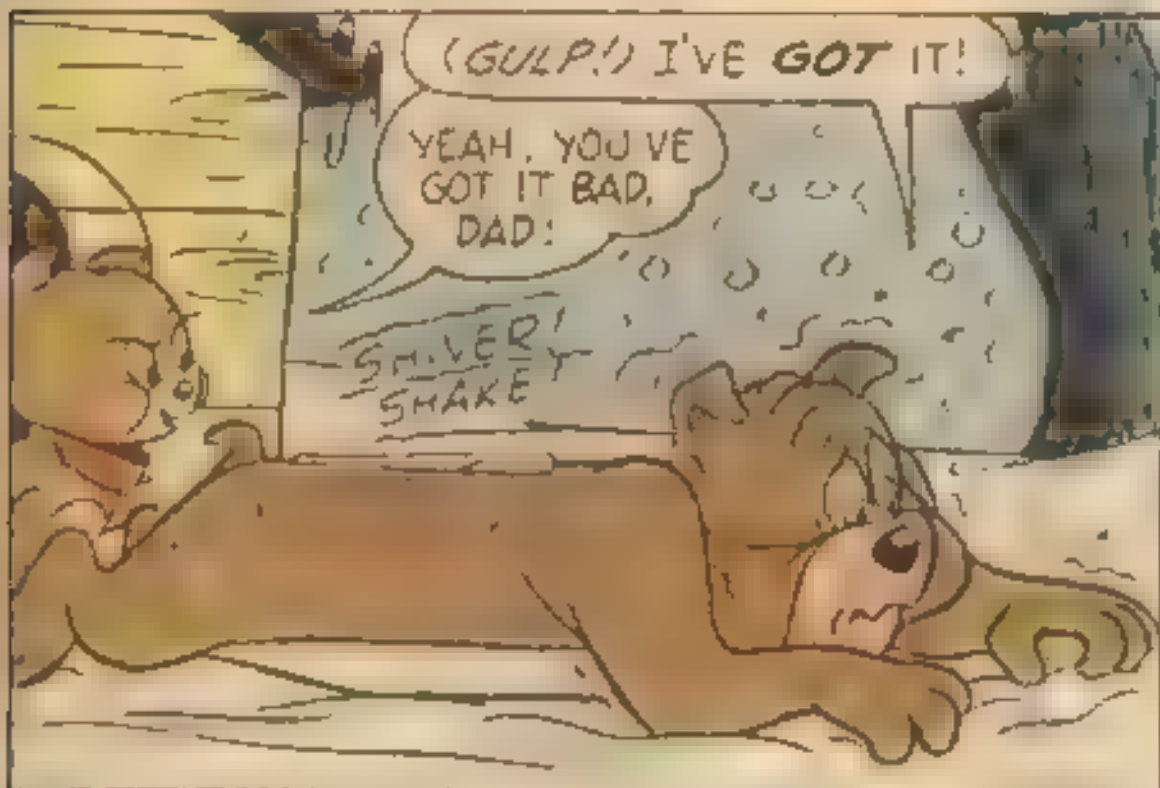
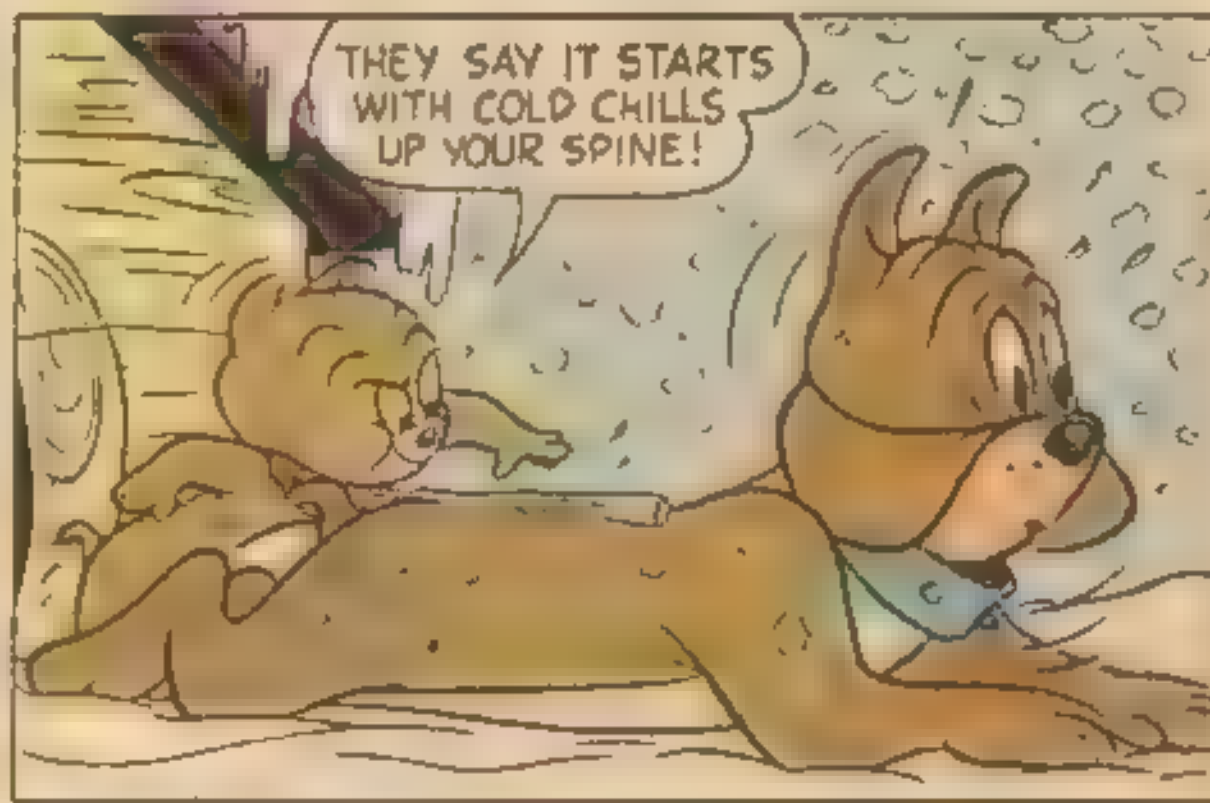
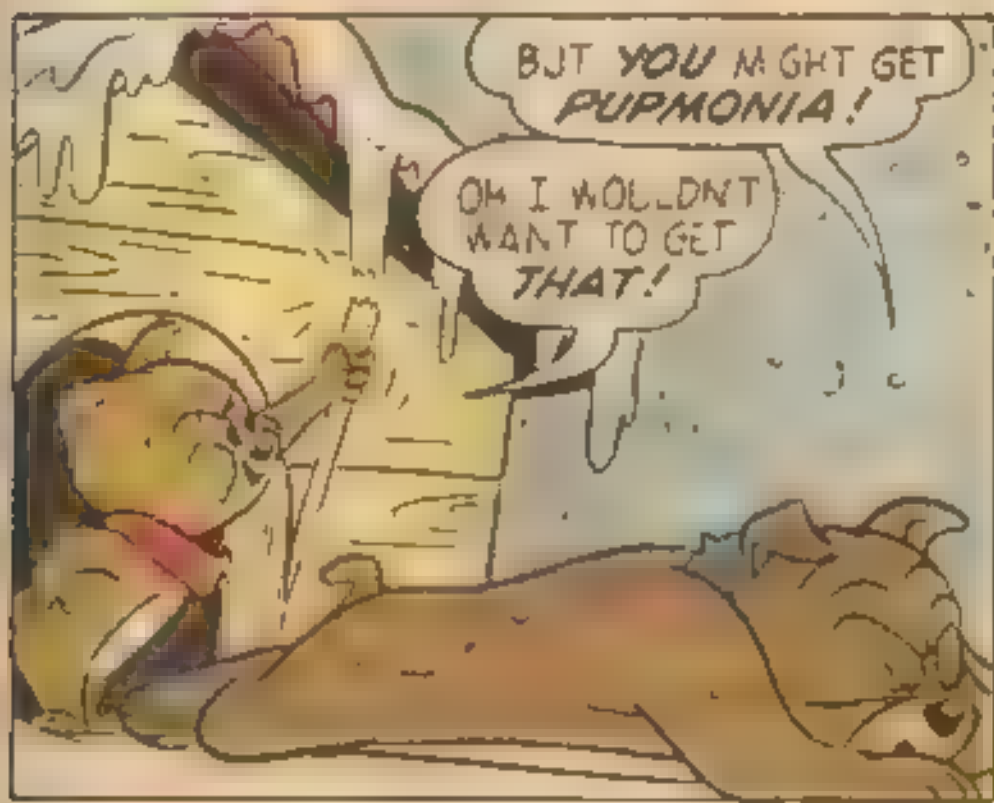
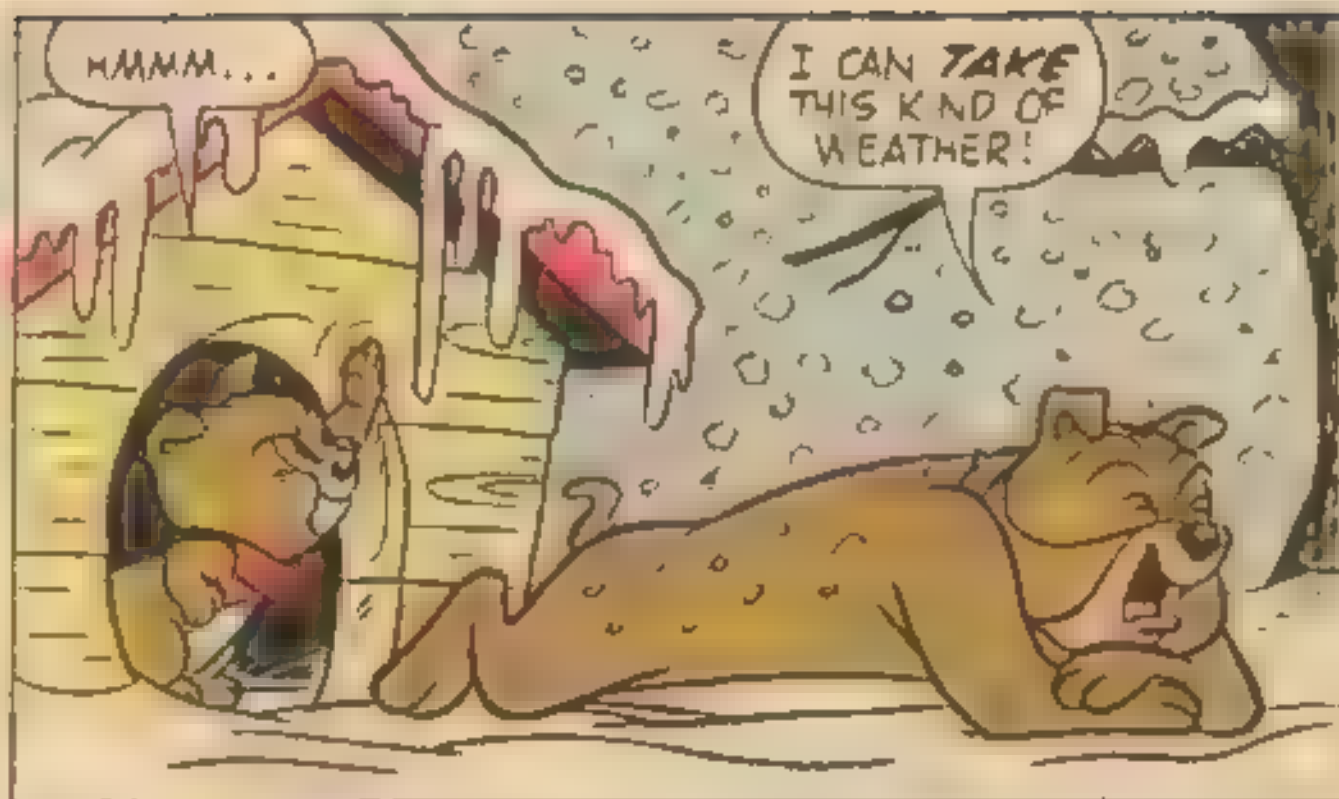
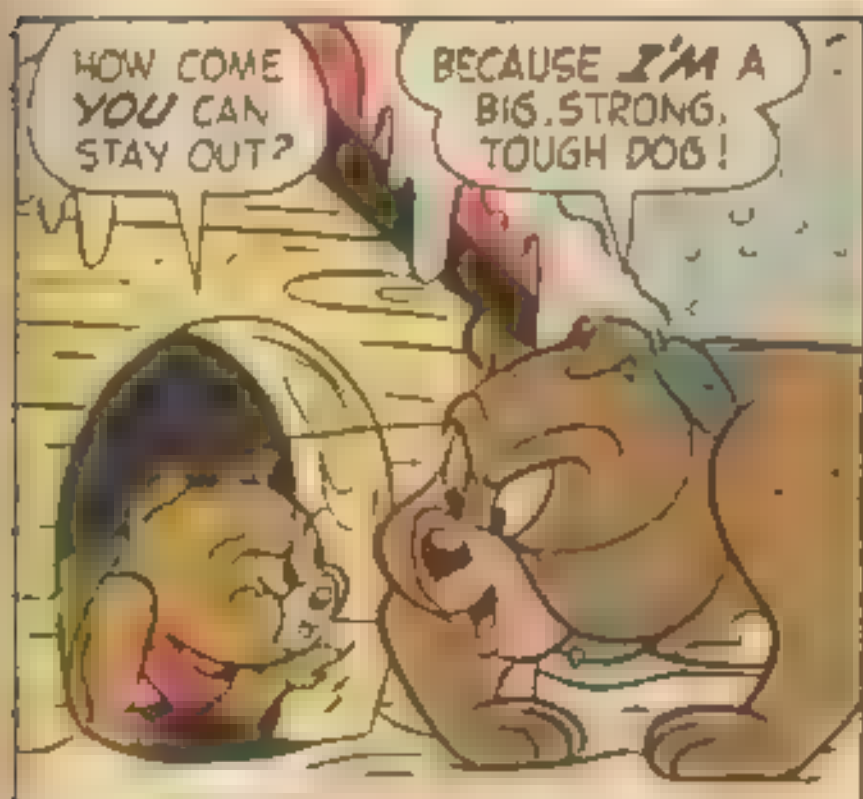


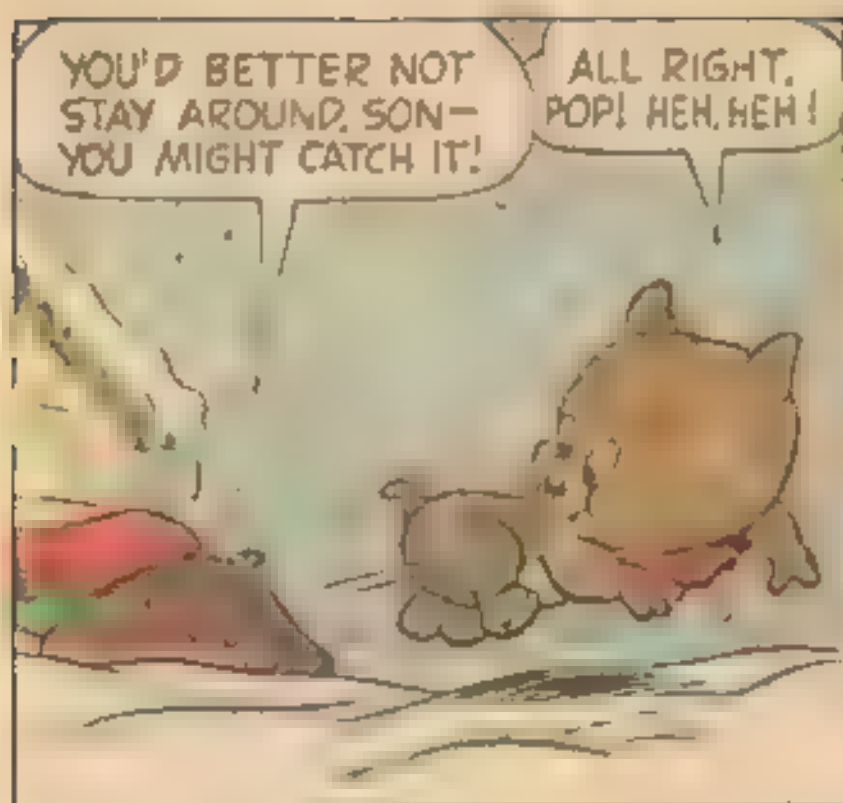












YOU'D BETTER NOT STAY AROUND, SON— YOU MIGHT CATCH IT!

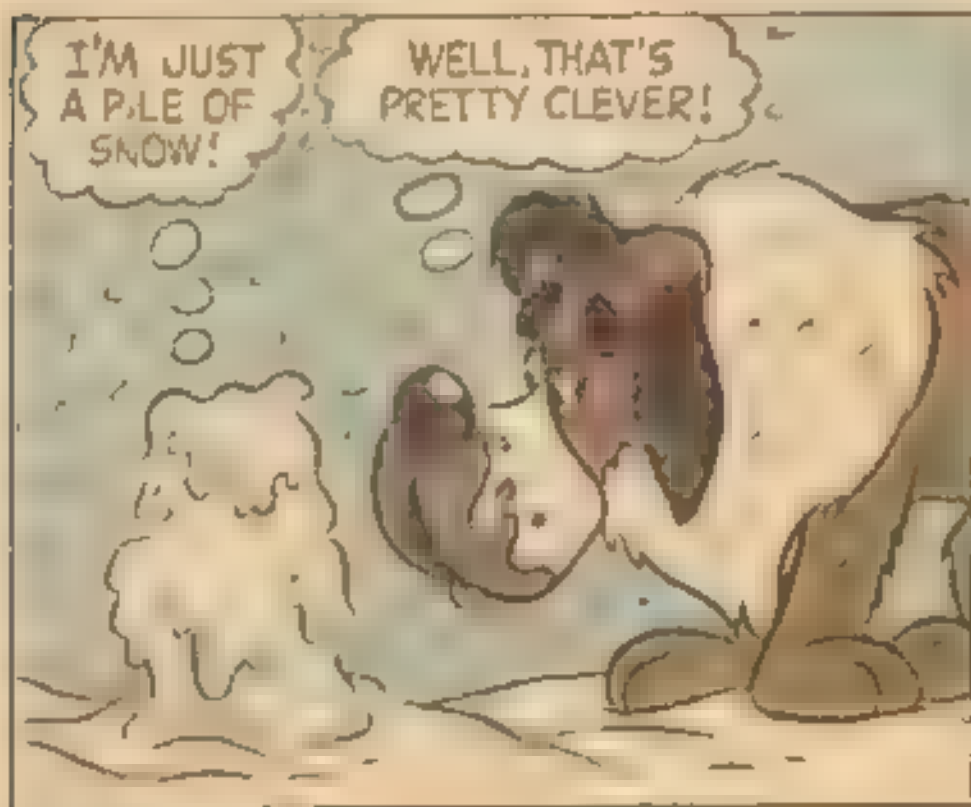
ALL RIGHT, POP! HEH, HEH!



I HEAR THAT HERO COMING AGAIN!



BUT HE WON'T FIND ME THIS TIME!



I'M JUST A PILE OF SNOW!

WELL, THAT'S PRETTY CLEVER!



SOMEBODY'S MADE A SNOW DOG!

AH AAH-



HOW REALISTIC!

Shoo!

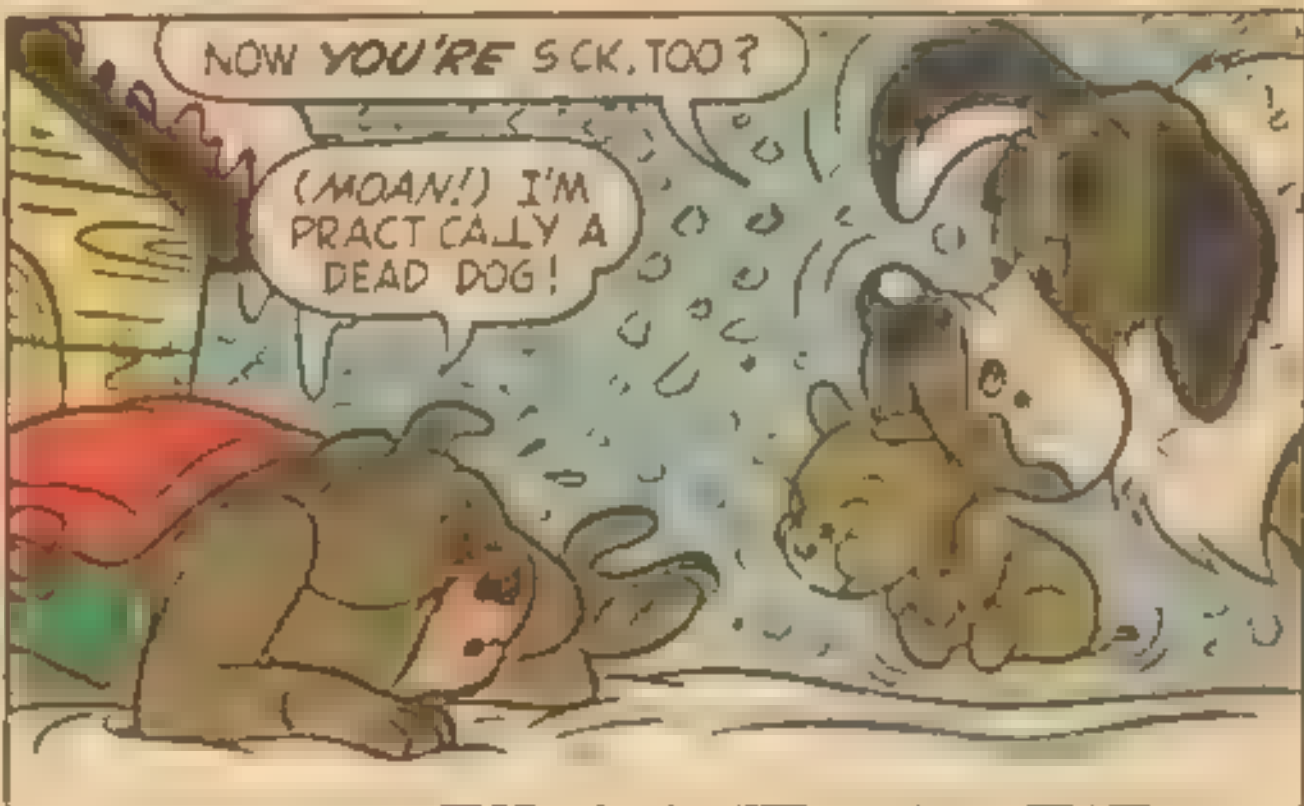


I IMAGINED I HEARD A SNEEZE!



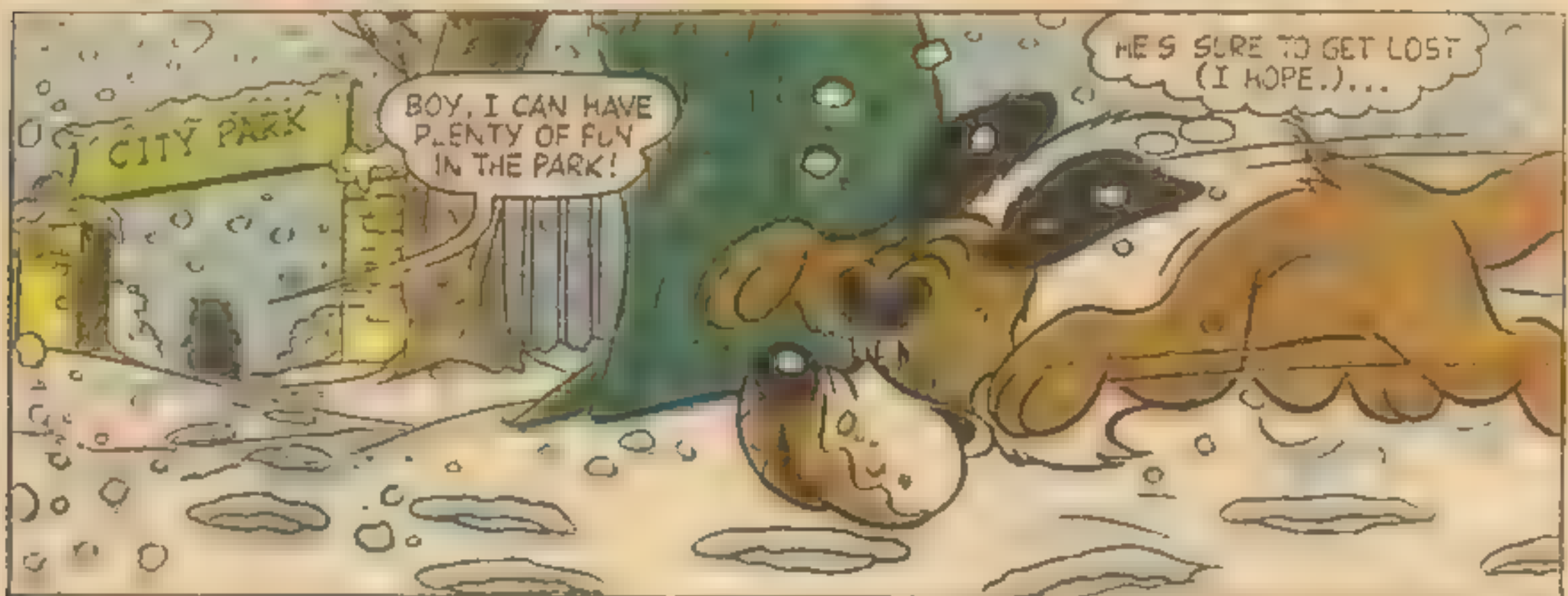
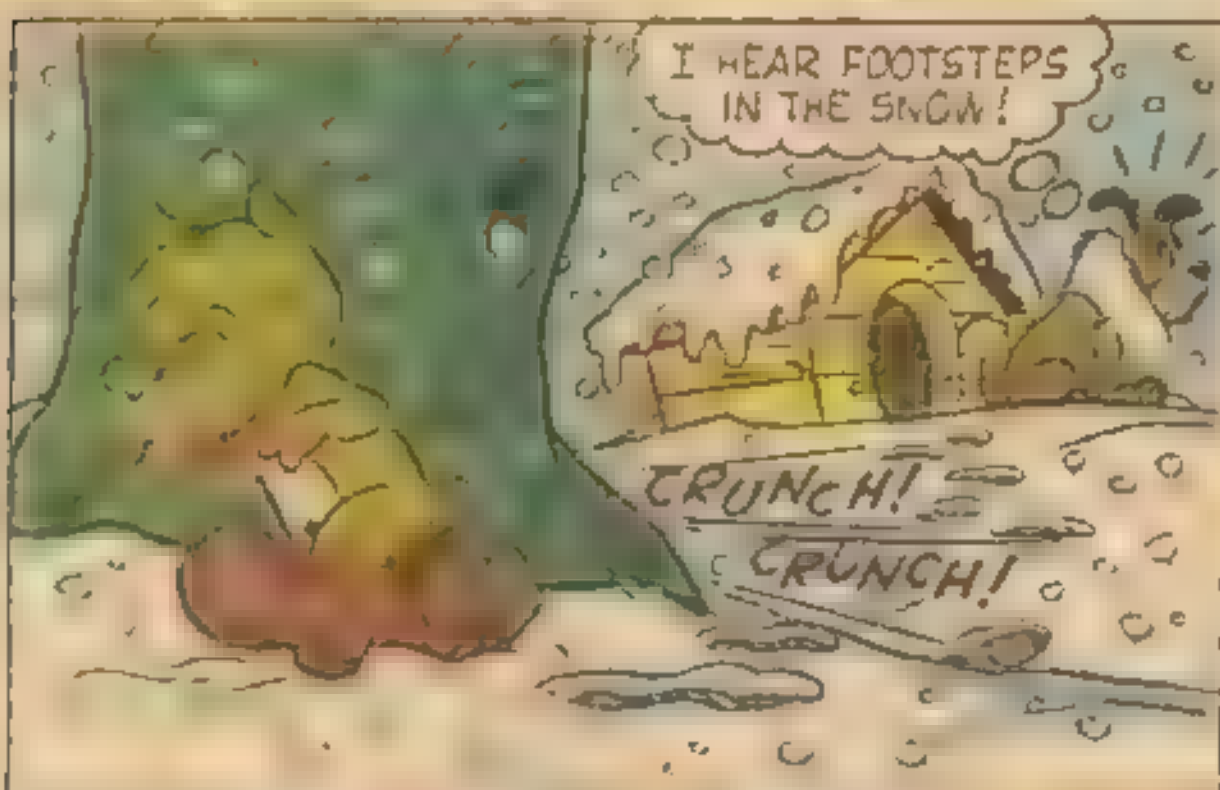
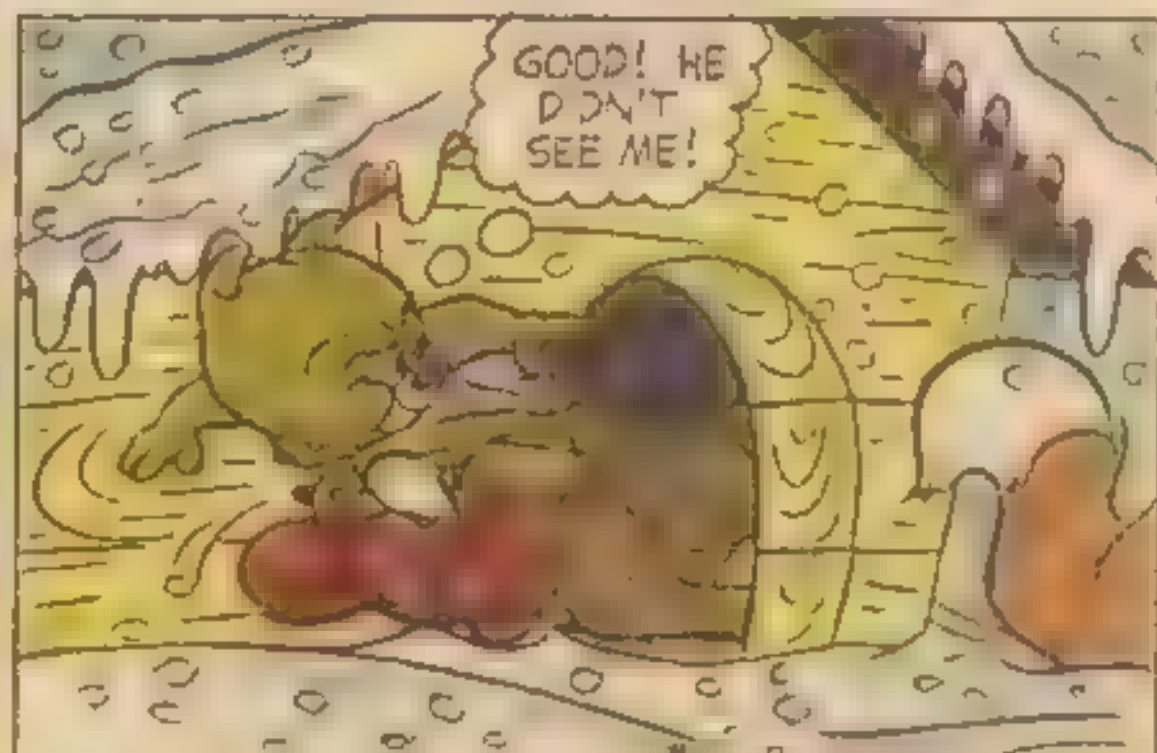
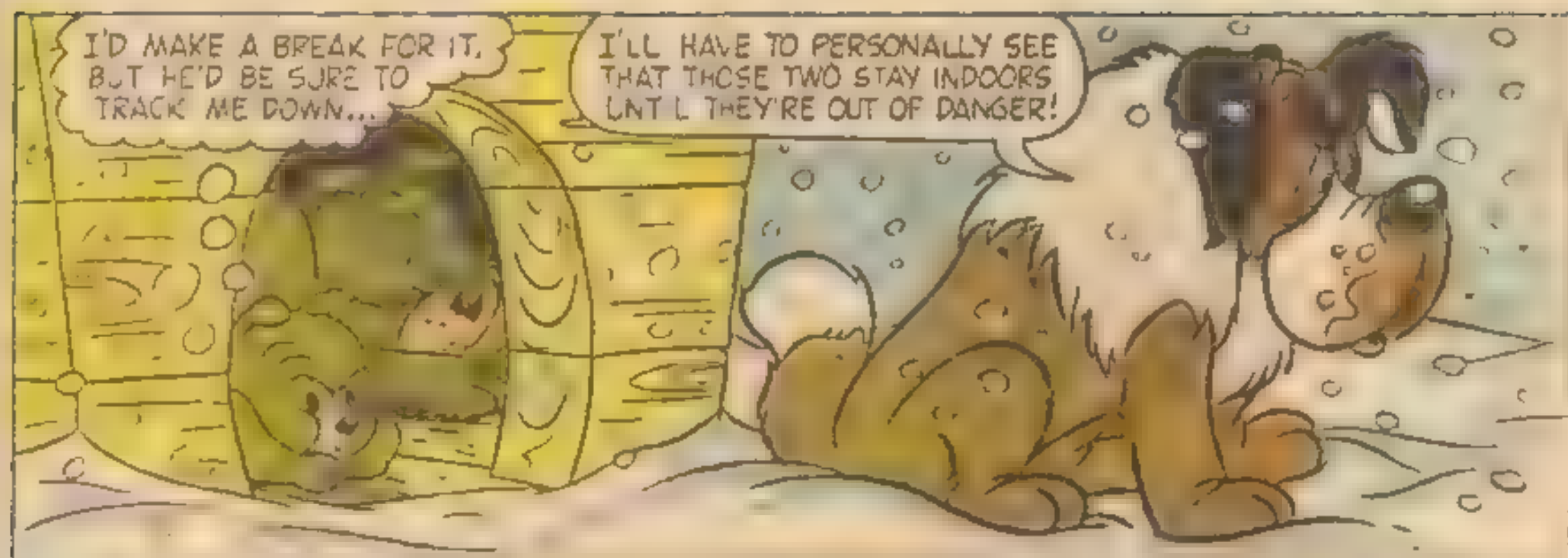
OH, NO!

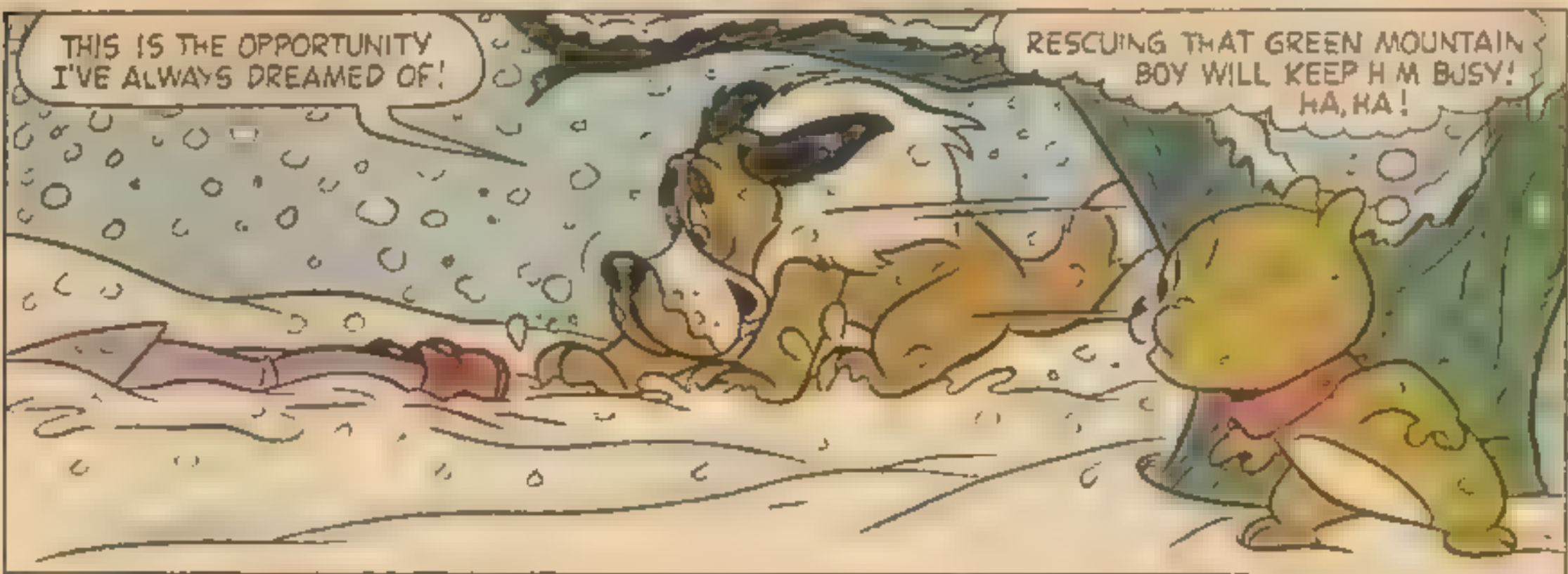
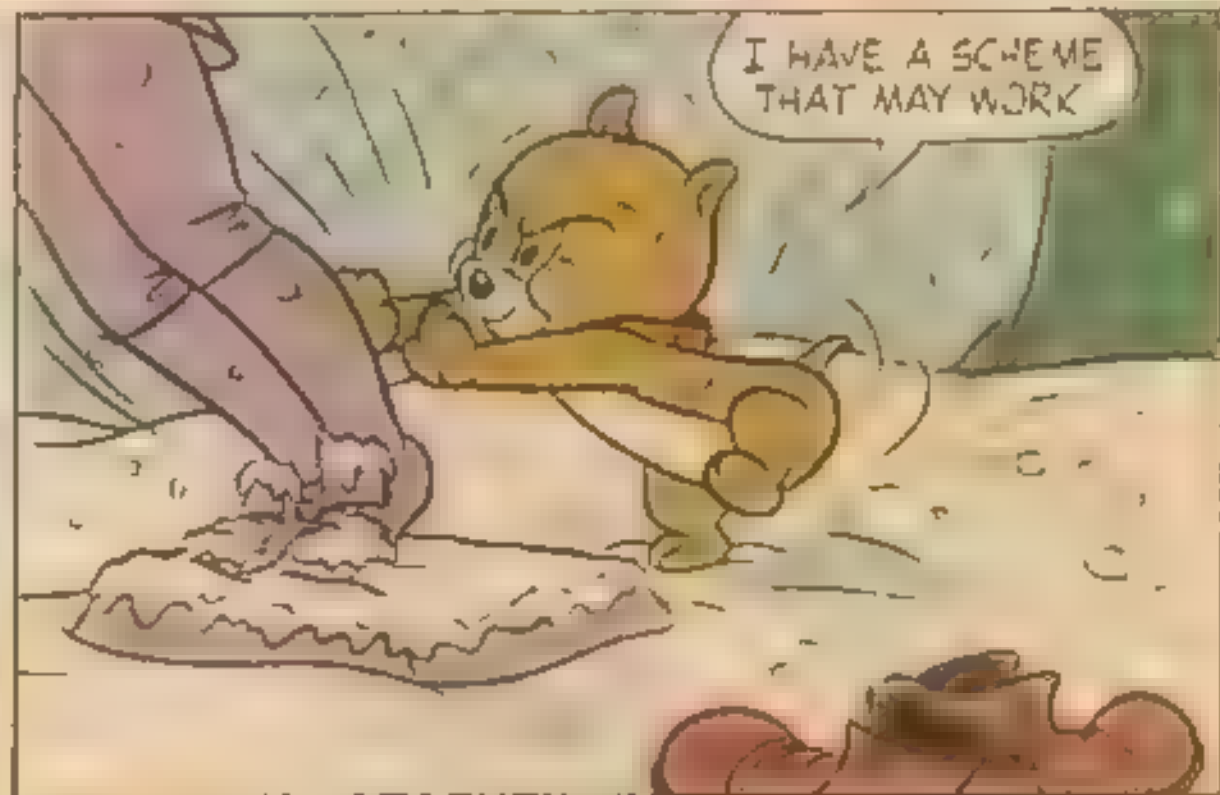
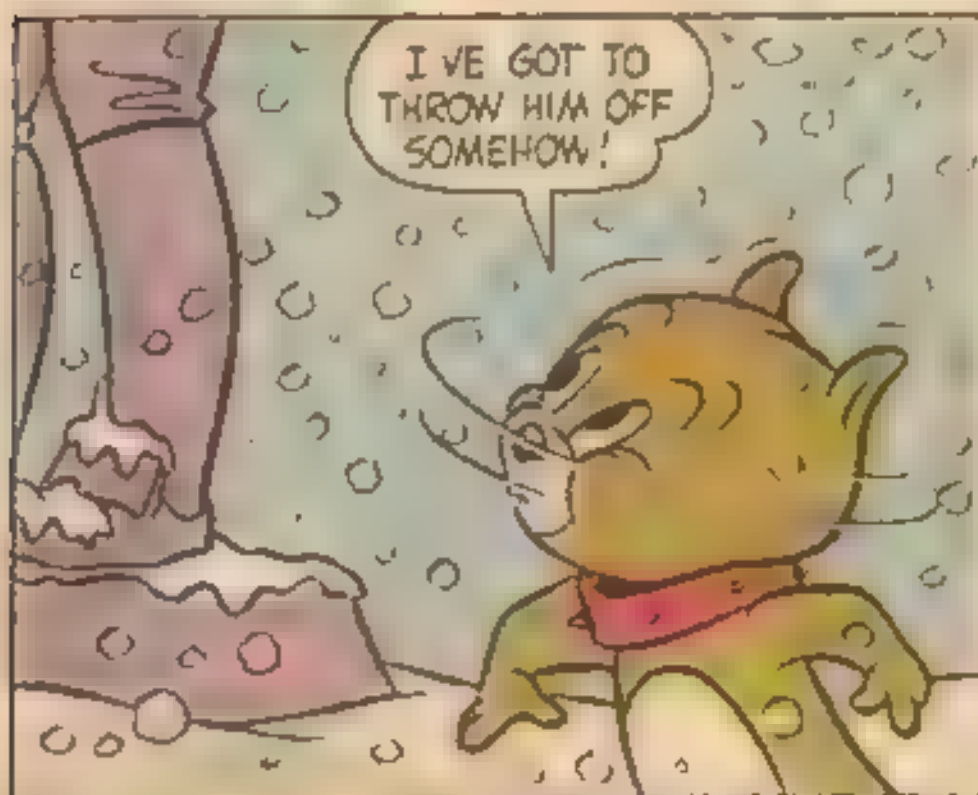
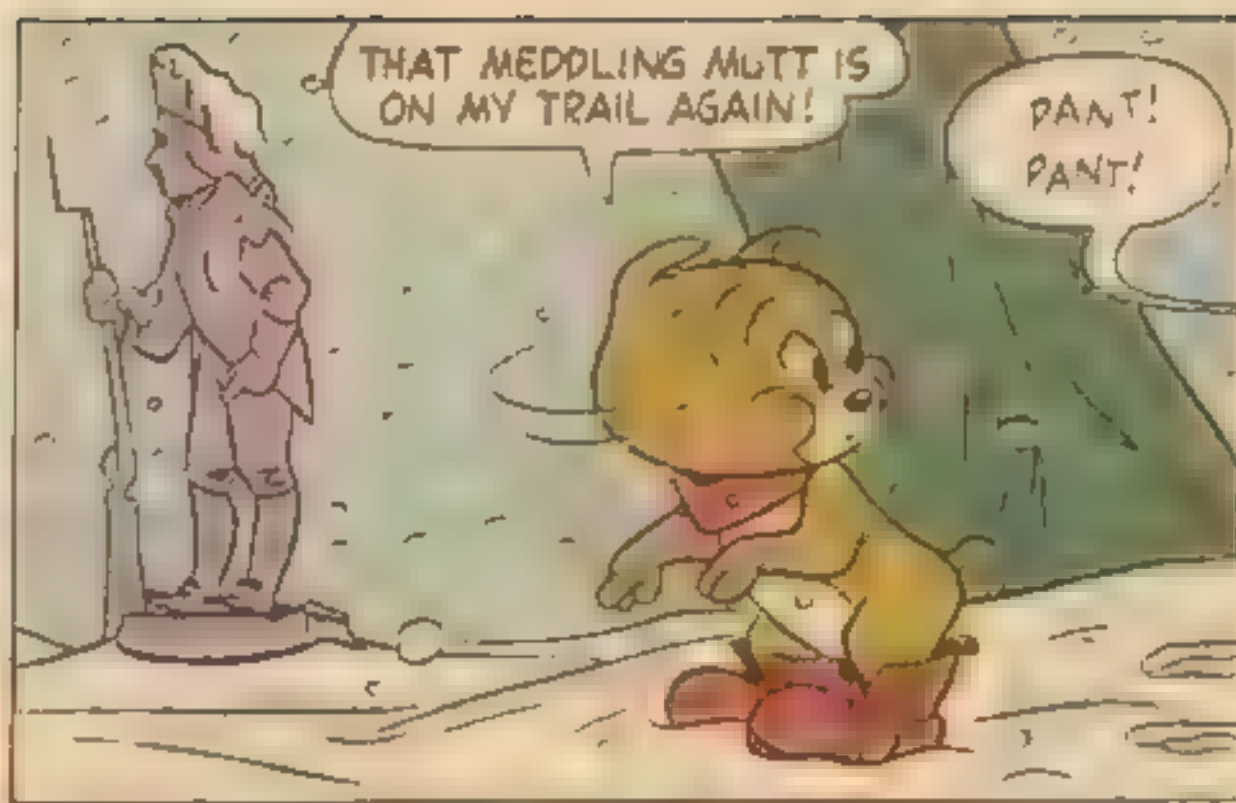
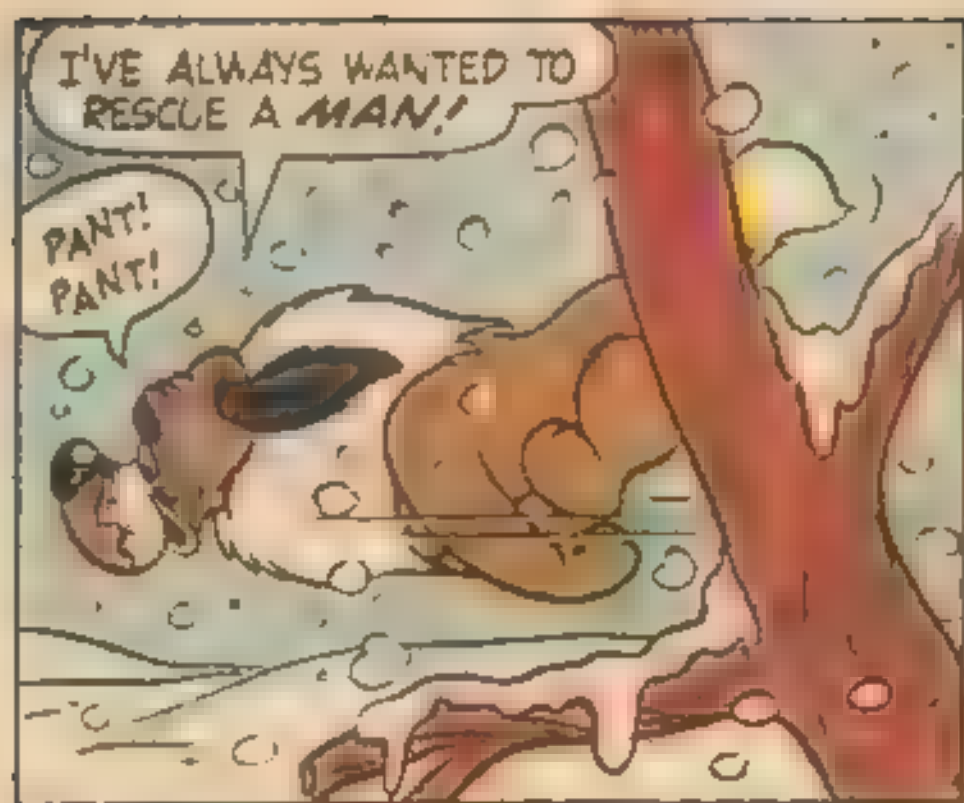
OKAY, RESCUE ME AGAIN!

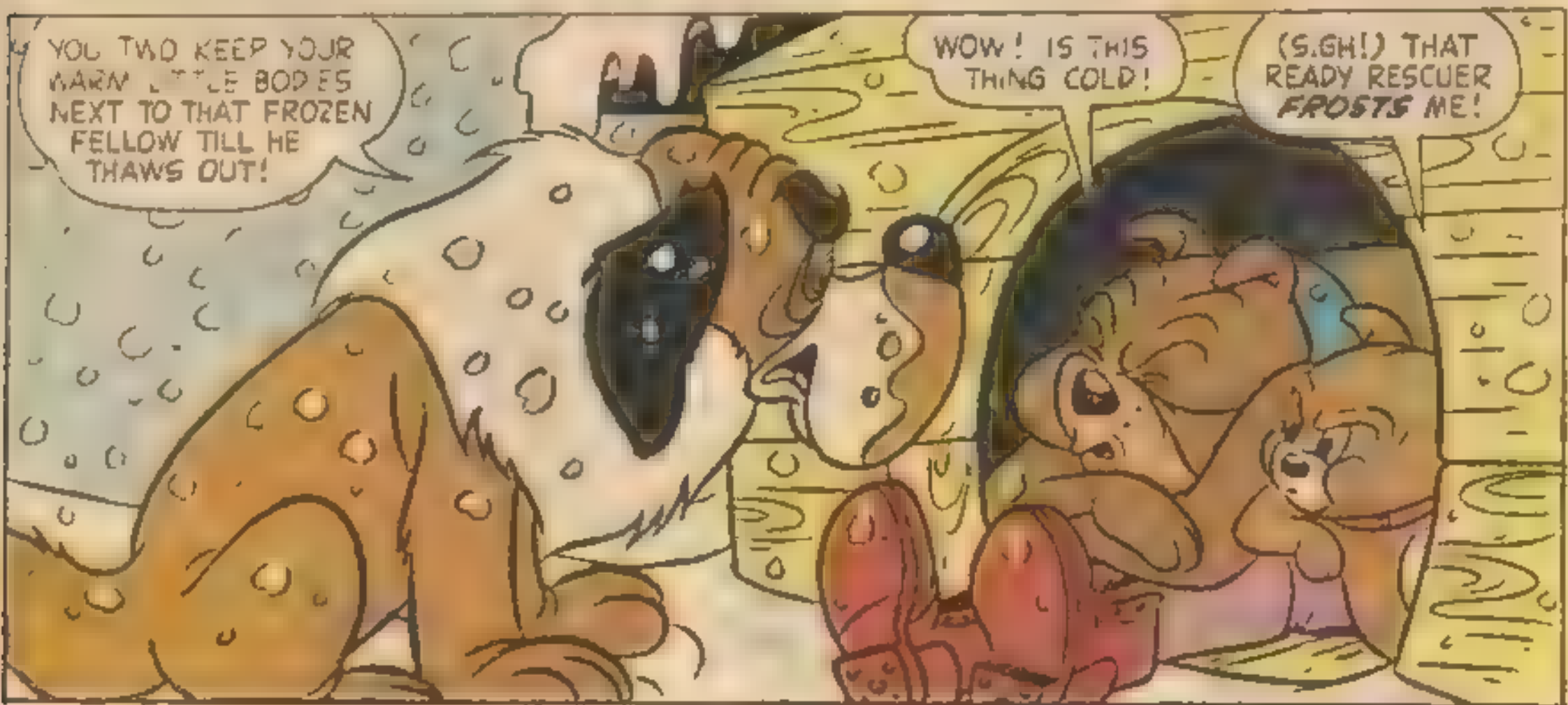
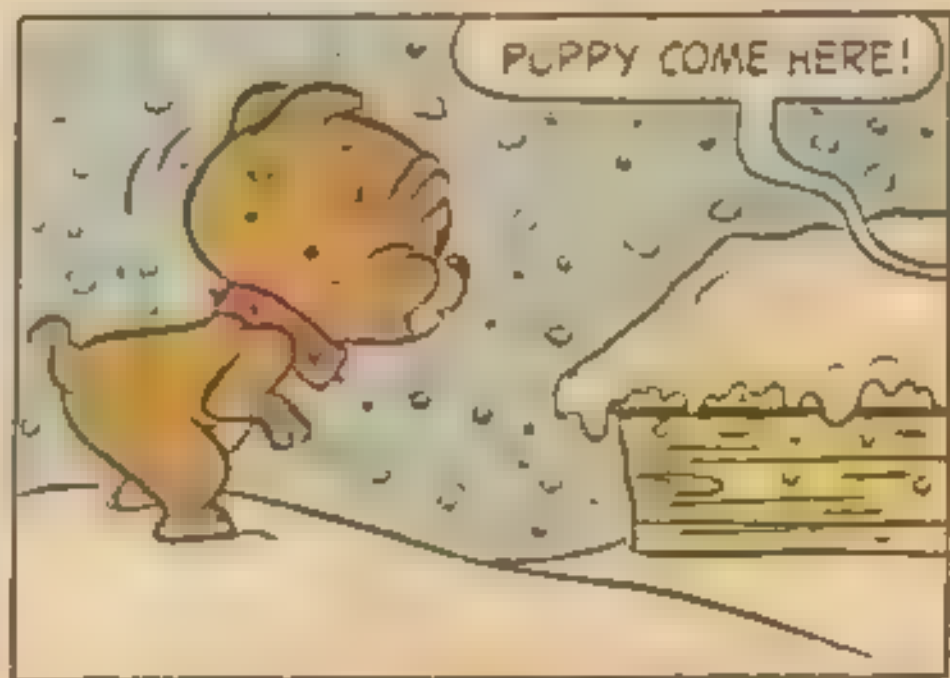
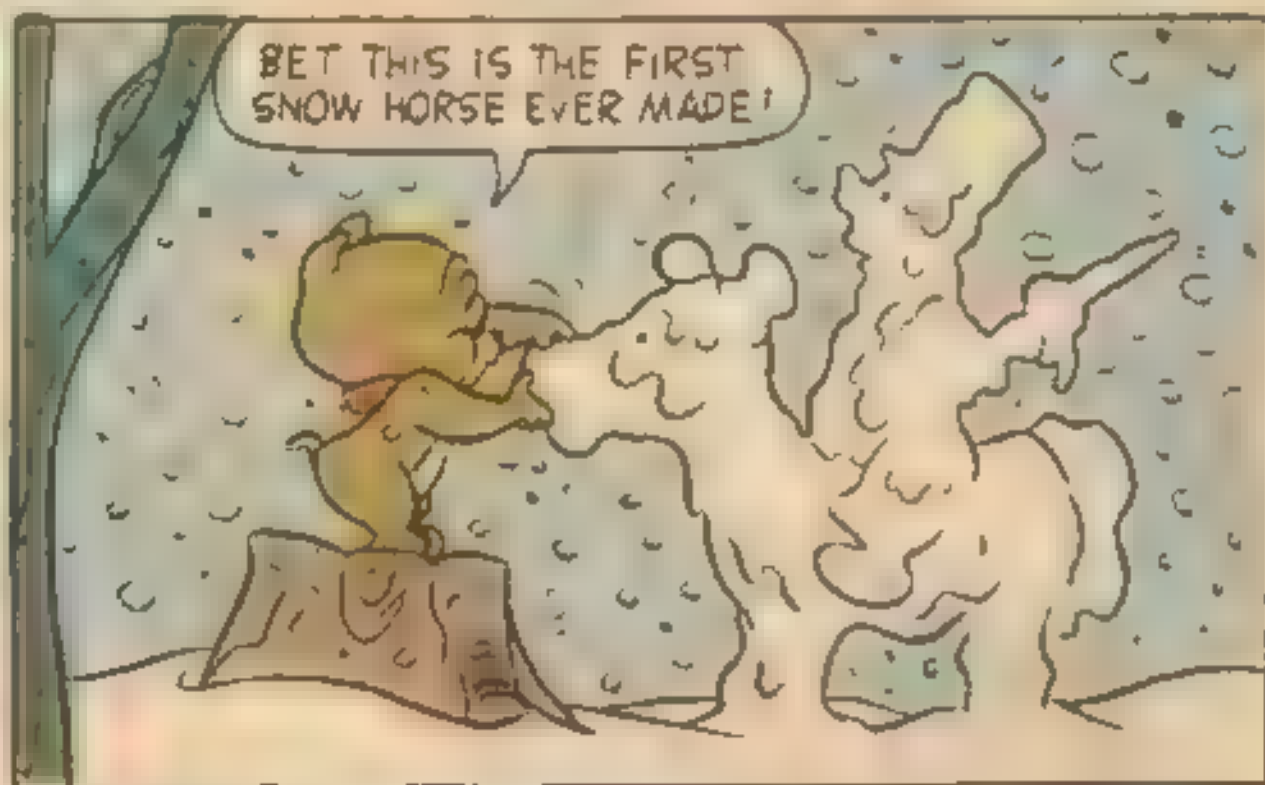
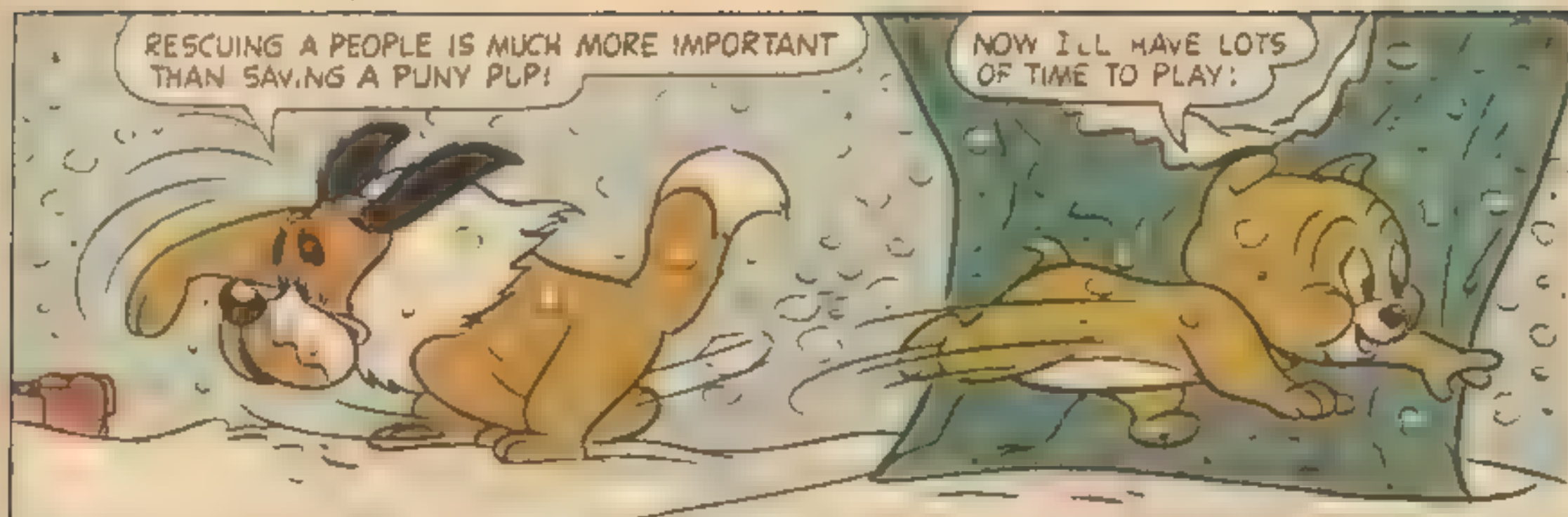


NOW YOU'RE SICK, TOO?

(MOAN!) I'M PRACTICALLY A DEAD DOG!







DROOPY

THE HAPLESS HOUND

DOGGONE! IT'S HALF-
PAST-A-GROWLY-TUMMY,
AND I HAVEN'T BEEN
FED YET!

WHAT ON EARTH ARE MY
OWNERS SO BUSY WITH
THAT THEY'D FORGET
ABOUT ME!

SO THAT'S IT! EACH IN HIS OWN
ROOM, WRAPPING CHRISTMAS
PRESENTS!

THE BOY IS
MORE ON MY
LEVEL. I'LL
GO TO HIM...
HE'LL
UNDERSTAND!

WOW! WHAT A
JAWFUL SIGHT!

DROOPY.

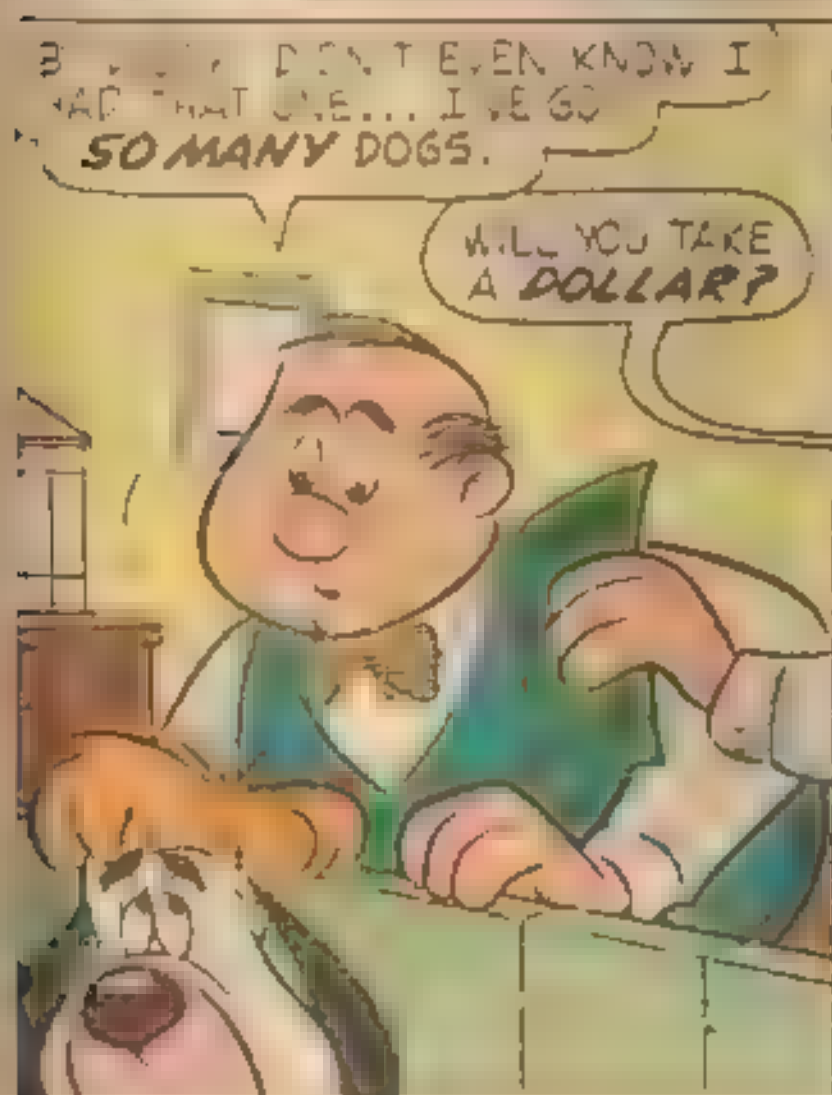
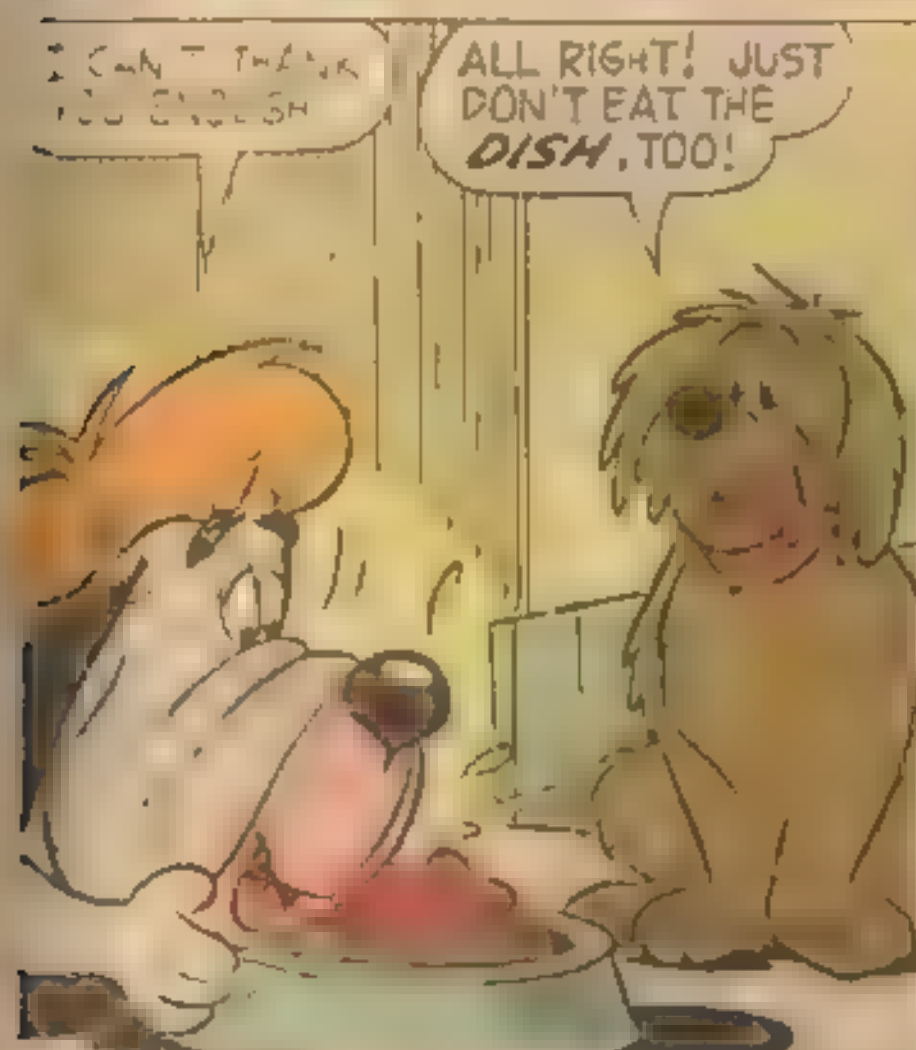
DROOPY

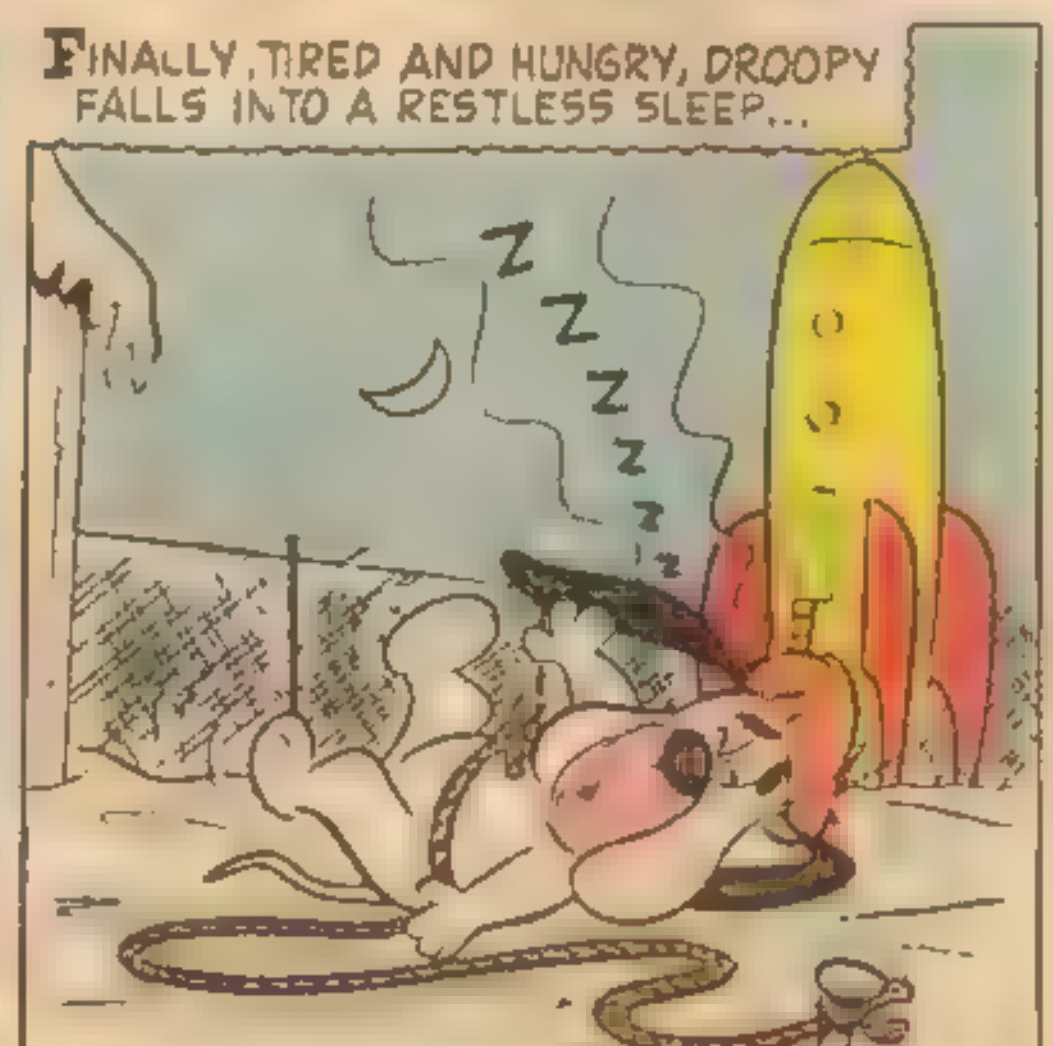
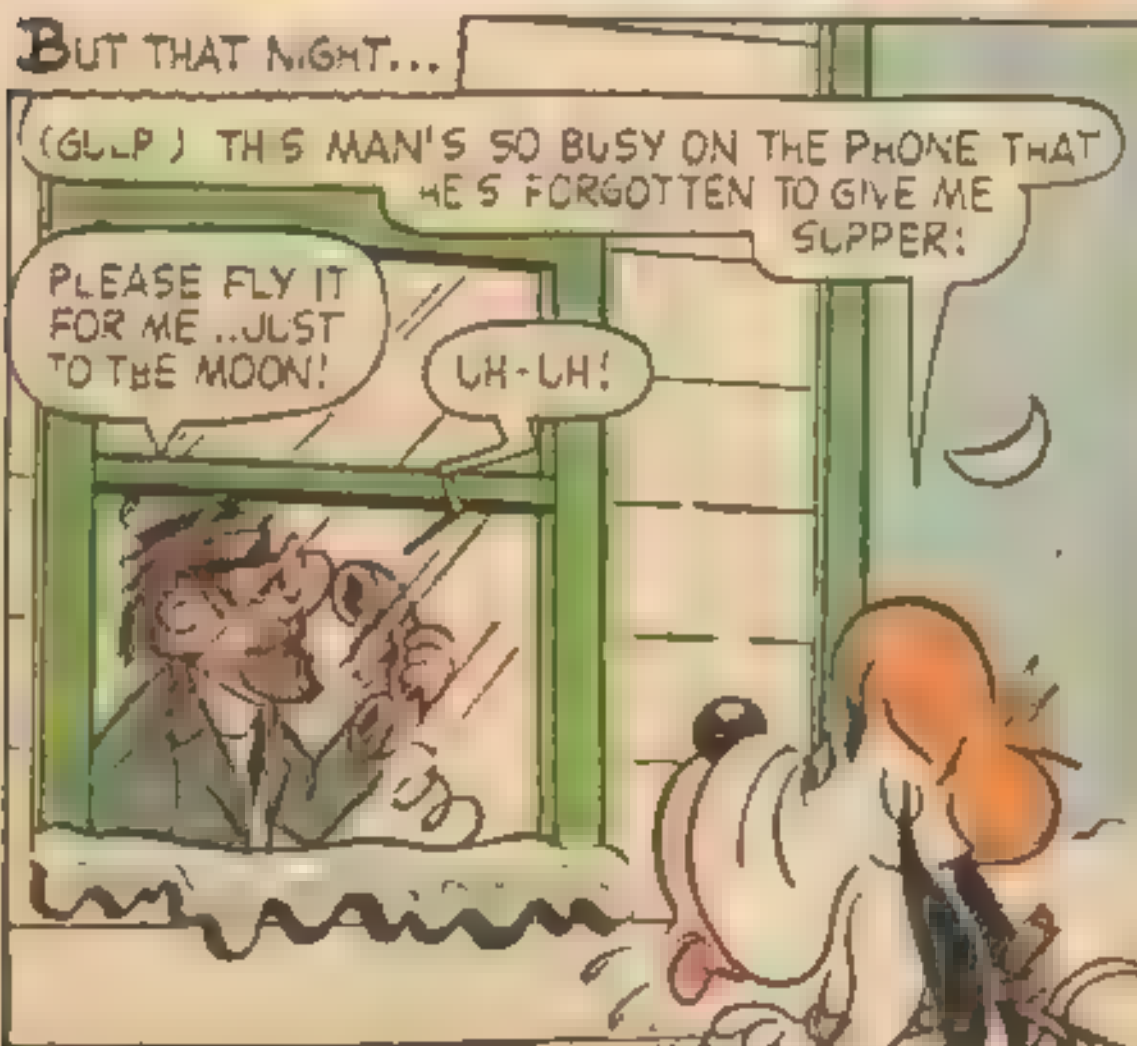
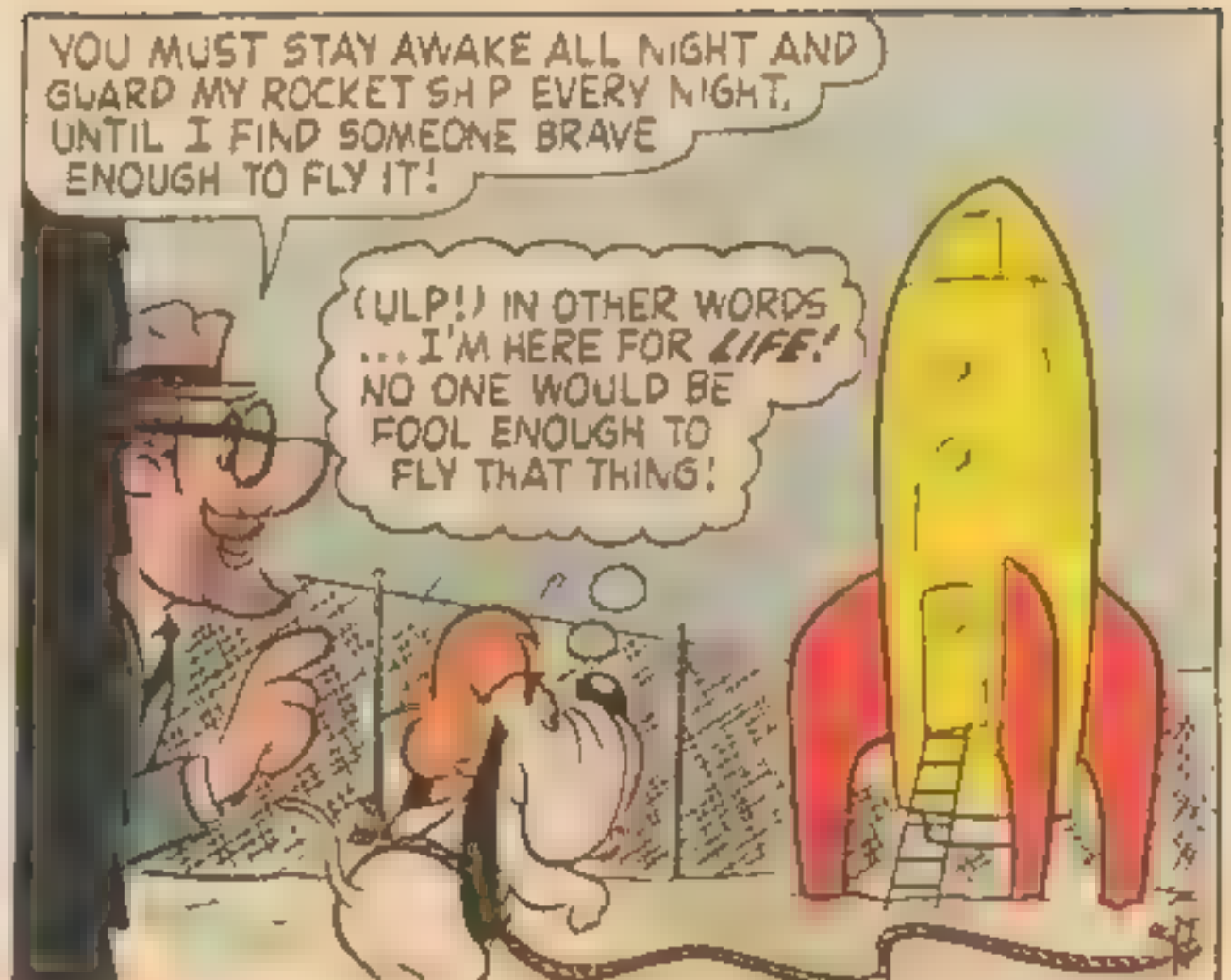
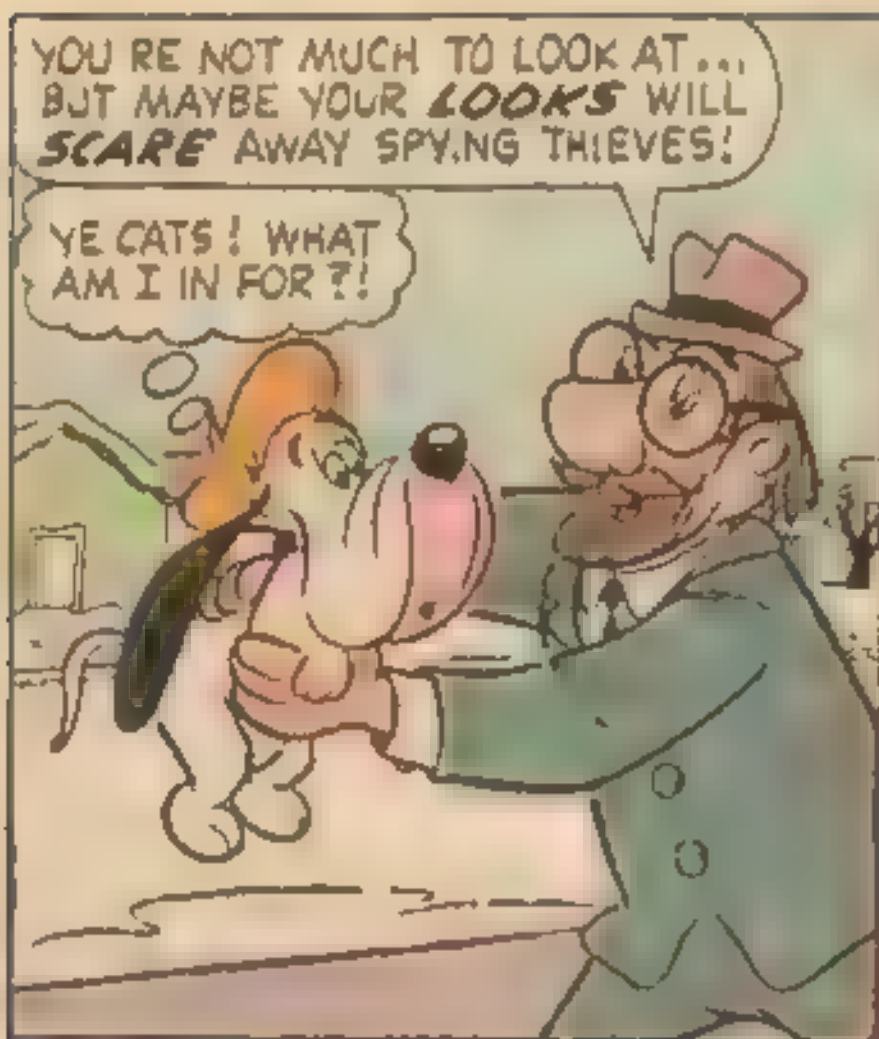
SHAME ON YOU...PEEKING AT YOUR
CHRISTMAS PRESENT!

DRAT! ALL I WANT IS
A *TODAY* PRESENT!

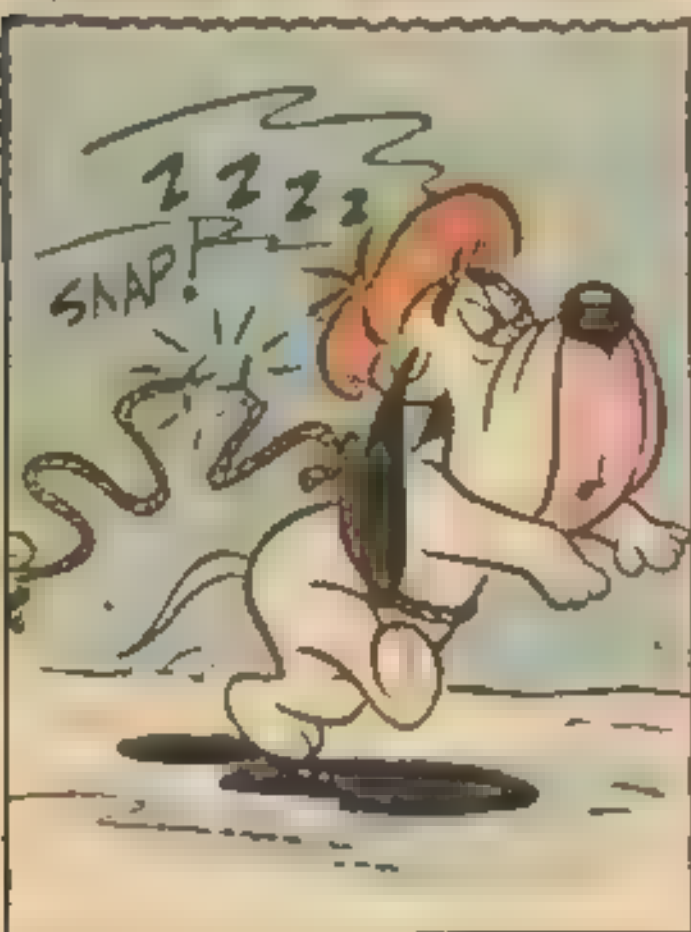
BUT I CAN'T BLAME
THEM TOO MUCH!
PEOPLE ARE LIKE THAT
AT CHRISTMAS TIME...
THEY FORGET ABOUT
LITTLE DETAILS
...LIKE *ME*!

I'M ON MY OWN
TILL CHRISTMAS
IS OVER, I GUESS!





A DEEP PRIMITIVE URGE (THE CHOW-HOUND IMPULSE) TAKES COMMAND OF DROOPY'S BODY...



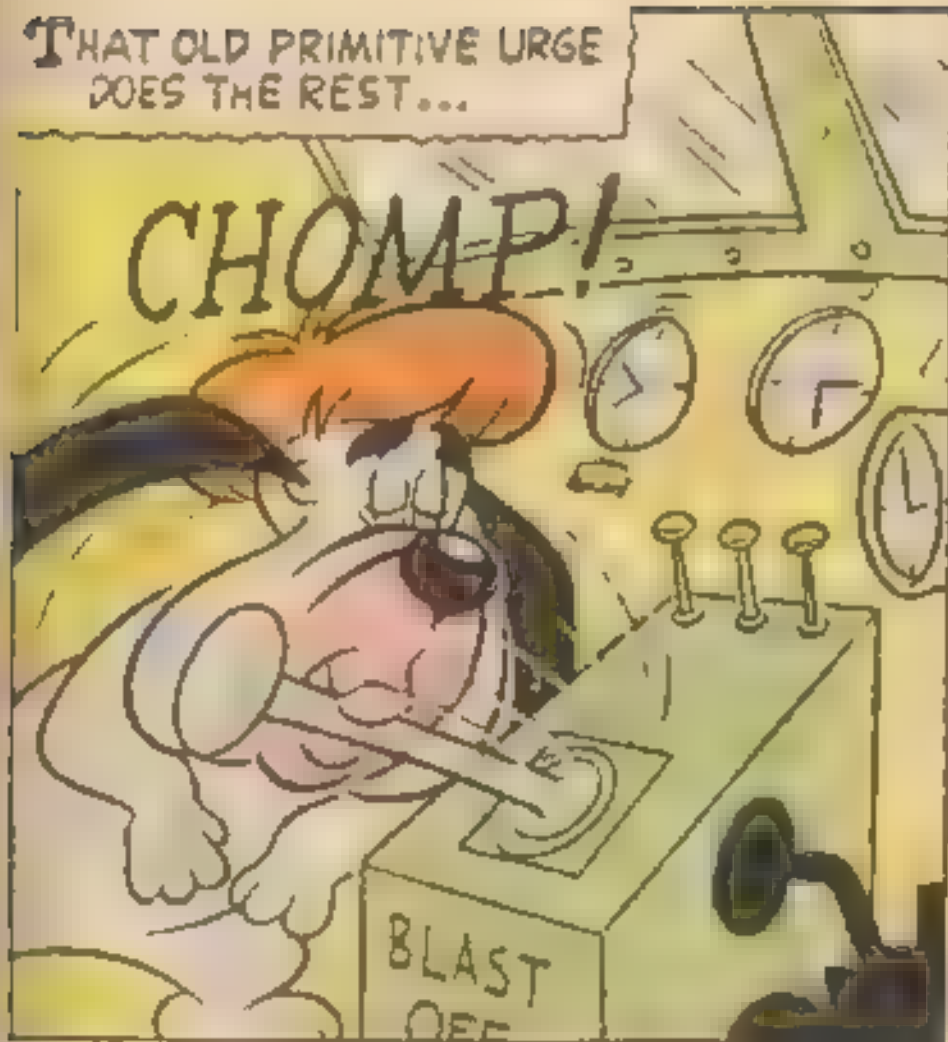
LUCKILY FOR DROOPY'S NOSE THE ROCKET SHIP DOOR WAS BLOWN OPEN...



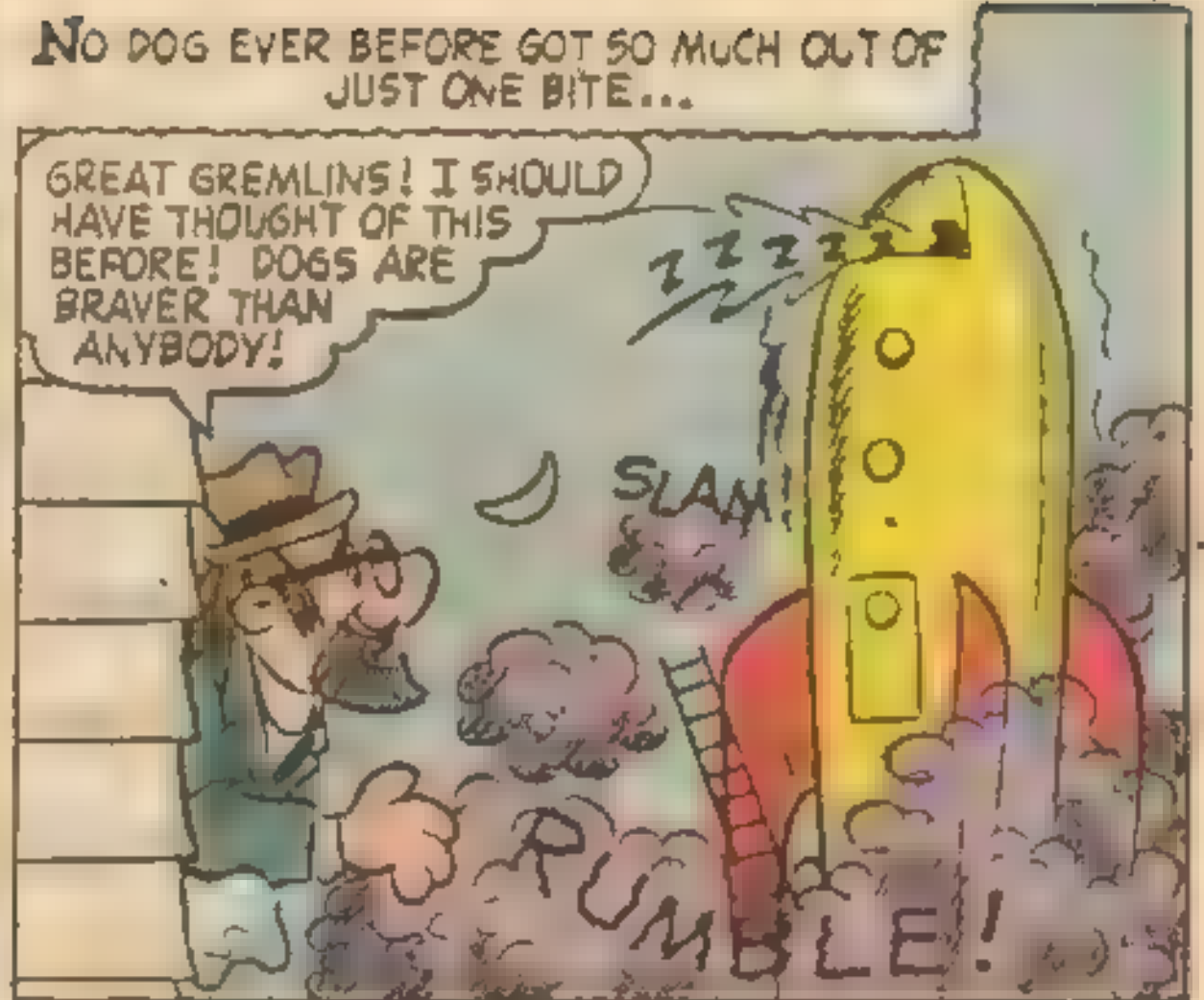
AND THEN HIS GROPING HANDS CONTACT A HAPPY SHAPE. A SHAPE VERY MUCH LIKE A **BONE...**



THAT OLD PRIMITIVE URGE
DOES THE REST...



NO DOG EVER BEFORE GOT SO MUCH OUT OF
JUST ONE BITE...



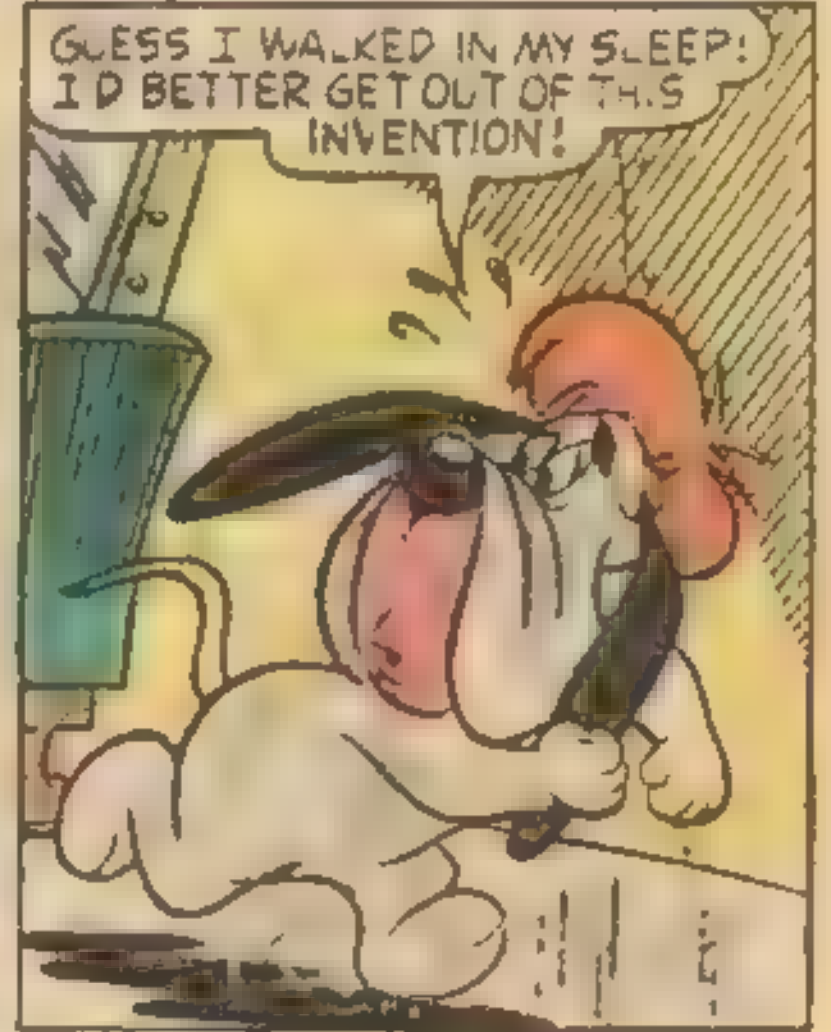
I'LL NOTIFY THE GOVERNMENT
SO THEIR RADAR AND RADIO
STATIONS CAN CHECK
THIS COURSE!



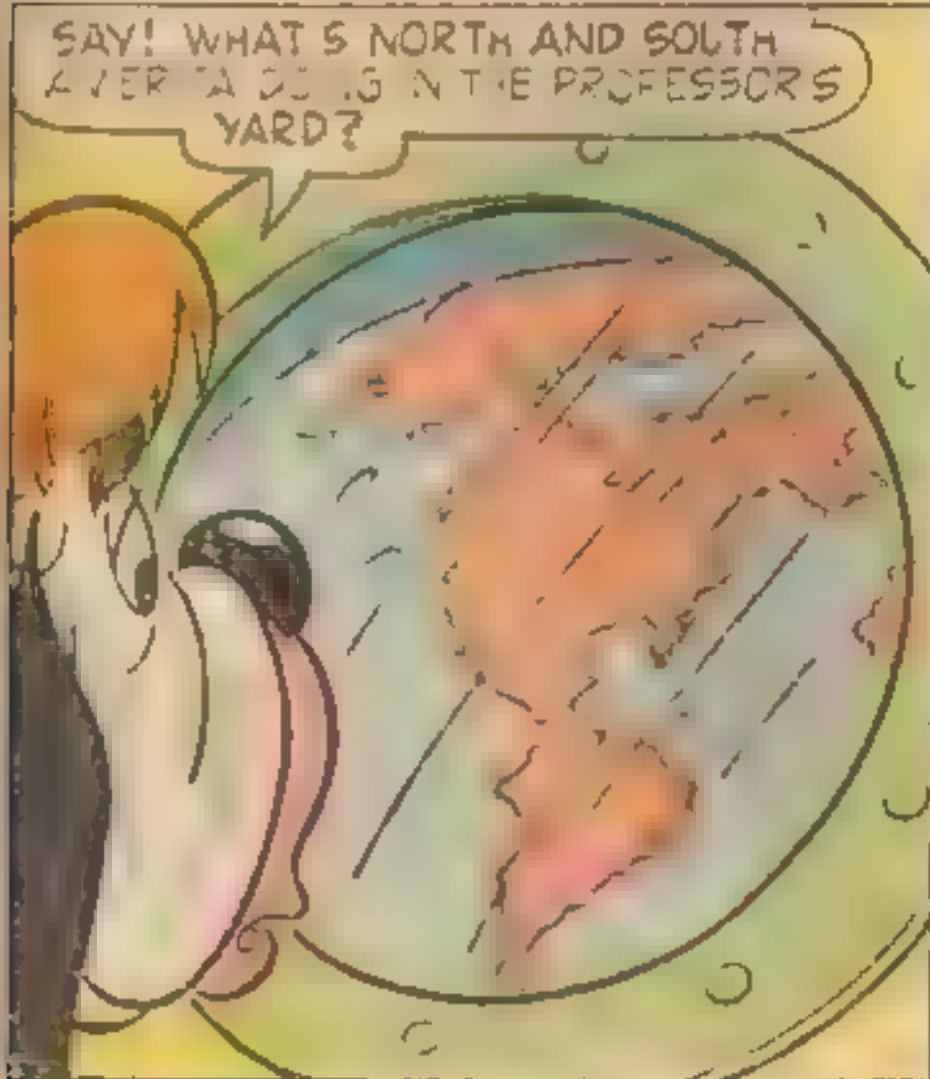
NEEDLESS TO SAY,
THE FORCE OF A
ROCKET BLAST IS
A MIGHTY BIG
JOLT...



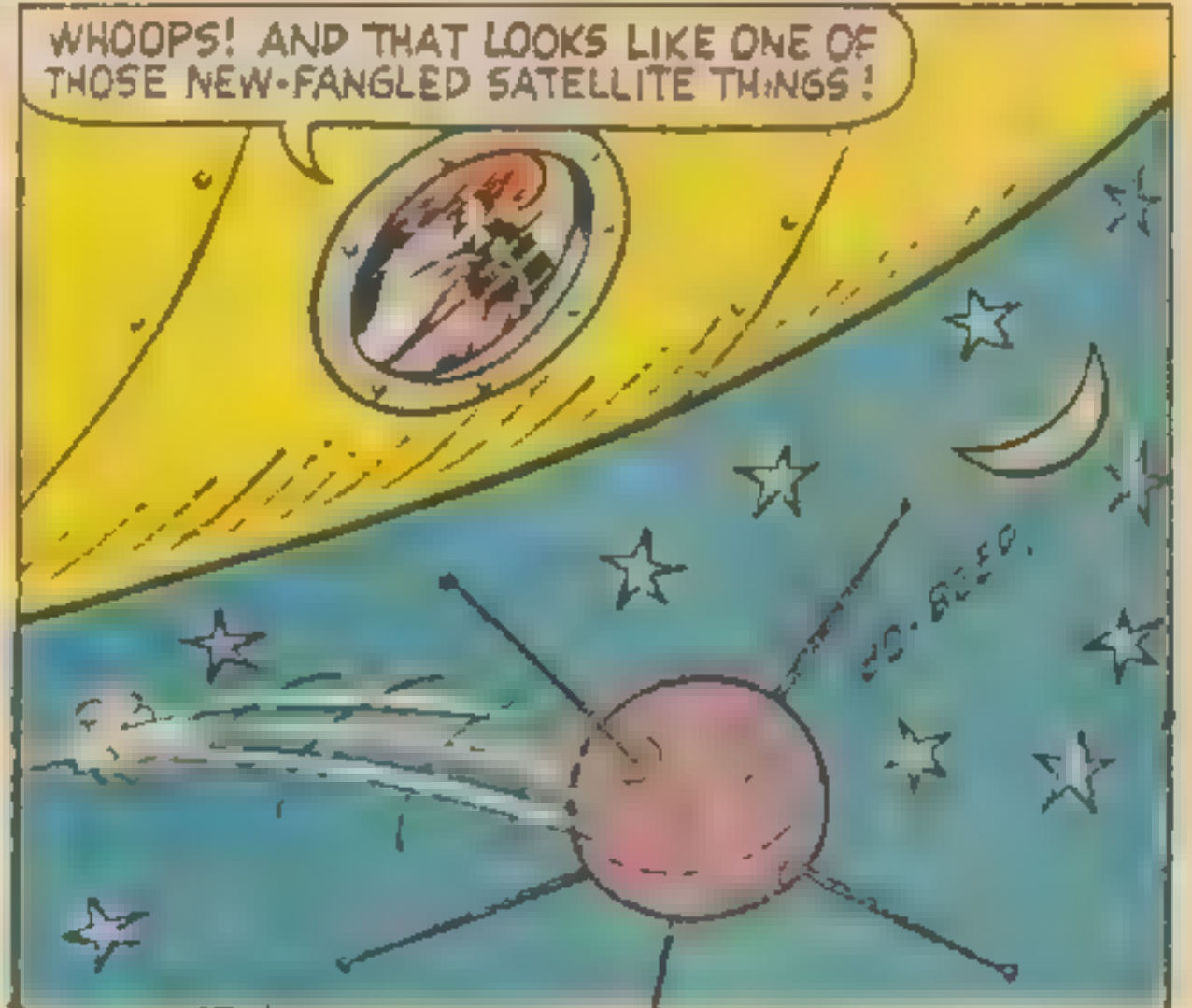
GUESS I WALKED IN MY SLEEP!
I'D BETTER GET OUT OF THIS
INVENTION!



SAY! WHAT'S NORTH AND SOUTH
EVERYBODY'S IN THE PROFESSOR'S
YARD?



WHOOOPS! AND THAT LOOKS LIKE ONE OF
THOSE NEW-FANGLED SATELLITE THINGS!



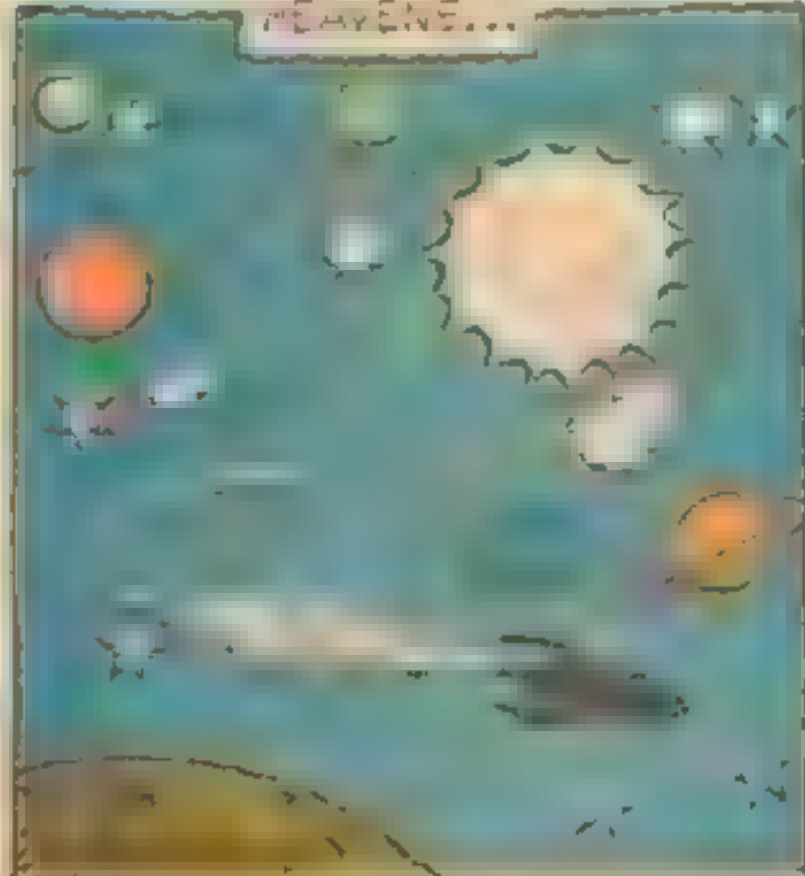
AND DROOPY, BEING AN INTELLIGENT DOG, SOON PUTS TWO AND TWO TOGETHER...



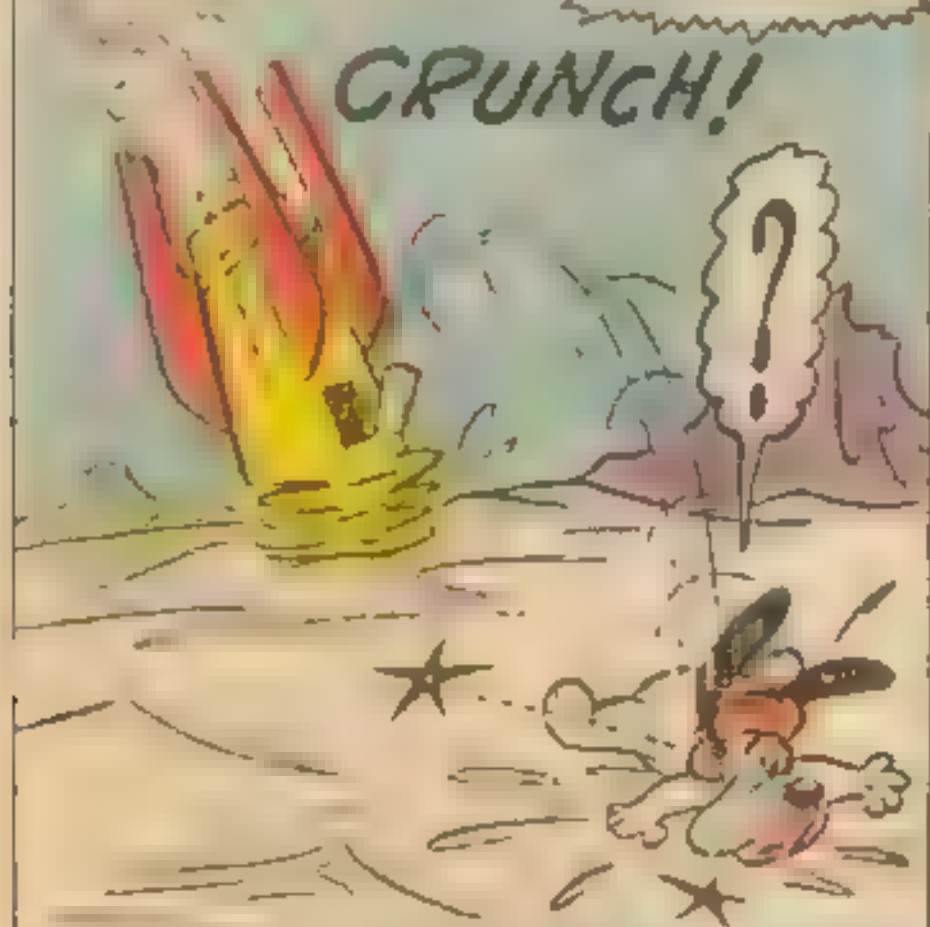
AND ALSO BEING A DOG WHO'S AFRAID OF HEIGHTS, HE FANTS...



AND FALLS ON THE CONTROL STICK WHICH SENDS THE ROCKET SHIP ZOOMING THROUGH THE HEAVENS...

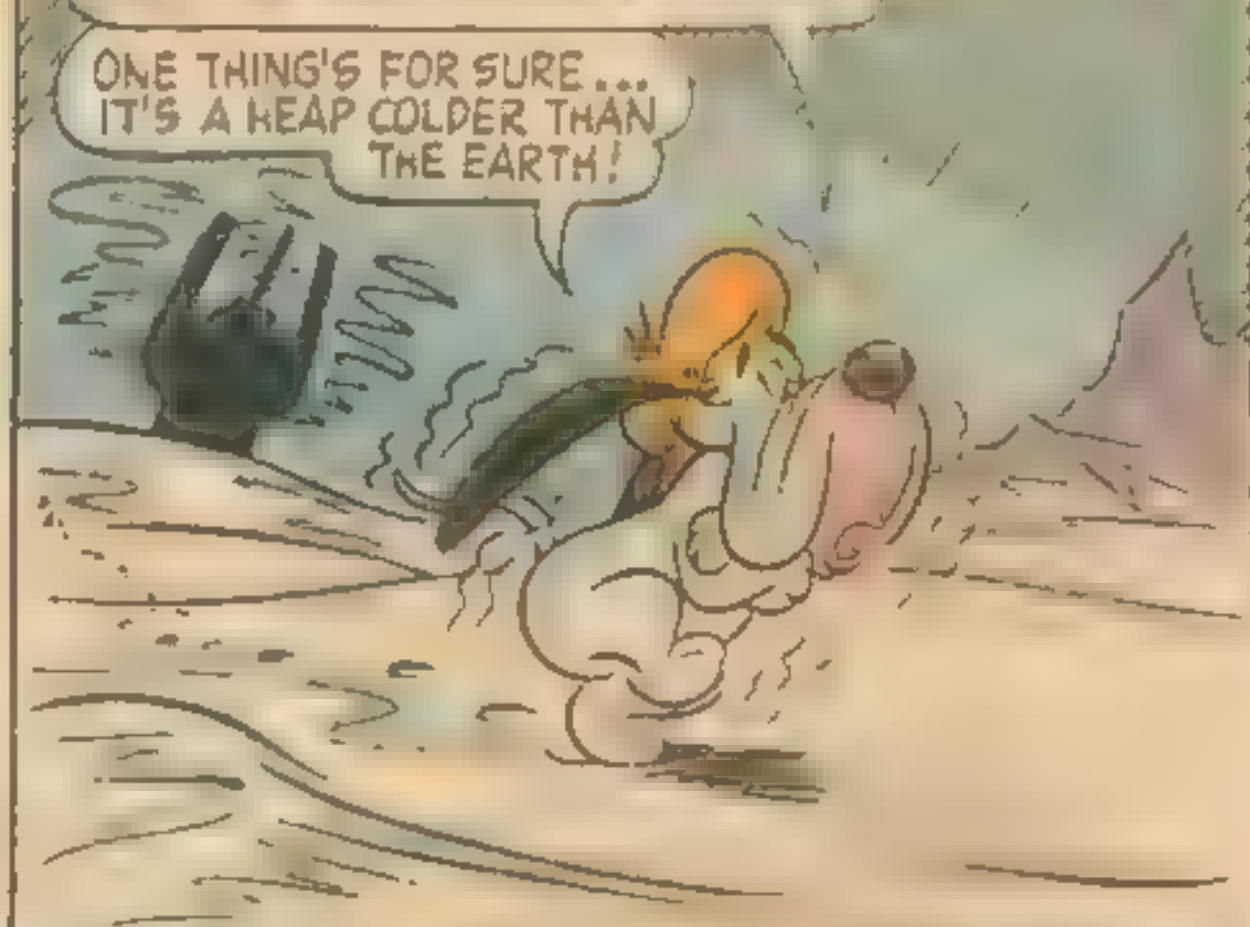


BUT ALL THINGS HAVE TO END SOMEWHERE...



GOOD GRIEF! I FORGOT A REAL MAP TO TELL ME WHICH PLANET I'M ON.

ONE THING'S FOR SURE... IT'S A HEAP COLDER THAN THE EARTH!



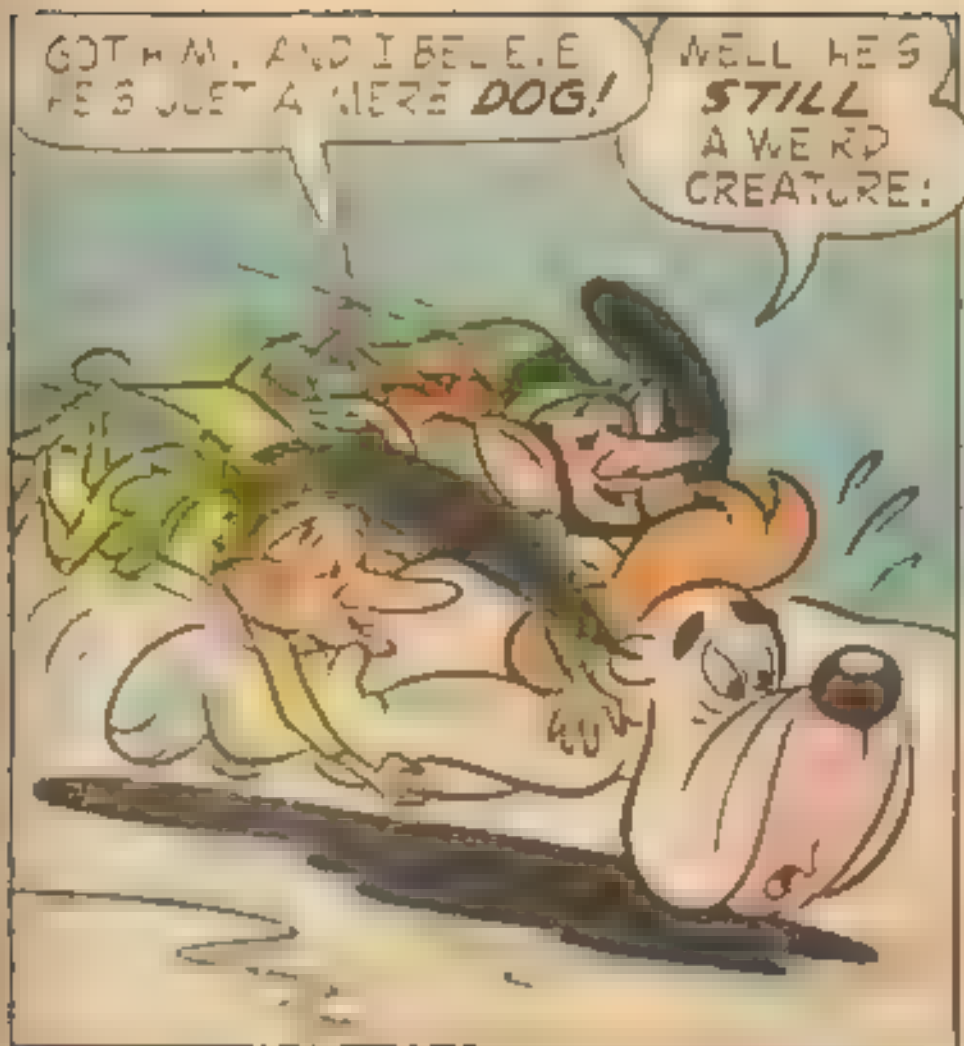
LOOK! A WEIRD CREATURE FROM A STRANGE PLANET!

HA-HA, LOOK WHO'S TALKIN'!



EEK! WHY AM I LAUGHING? I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM THOSE CREEPS!





GOT HIM, AND I BELIEVE HE'S JUST A WERE **DOG!**

WELL HE'S **STILL** A WERE CREATURE!



BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!

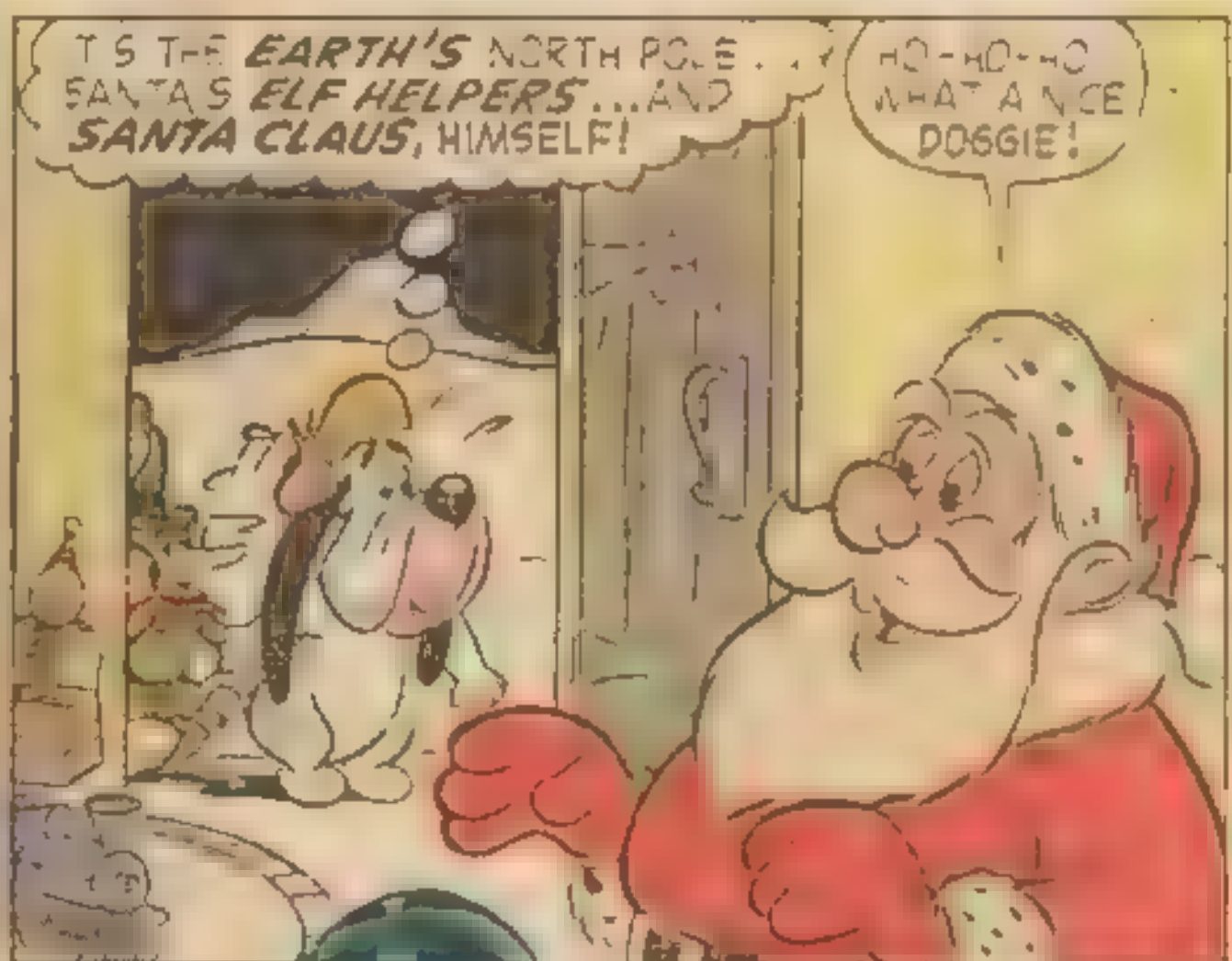
YES, THE WASTED WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM.

(GROAN!) TO THINK THIS ALL CAME ABOUT BECAUSE **MY** MASTERS FORGOT TO **FEED** ME.



NO DE. DOG.

WHY THIS ISN'T ANOTHER PLANET.



IT'S THE **EARTH'S** NORTH POLE... SANTA'S **ELF HELPERS**... AND **SANTA CLAUS**, HIMSELF!

HO-HO-HO WHAT A NICE DOGGIE!

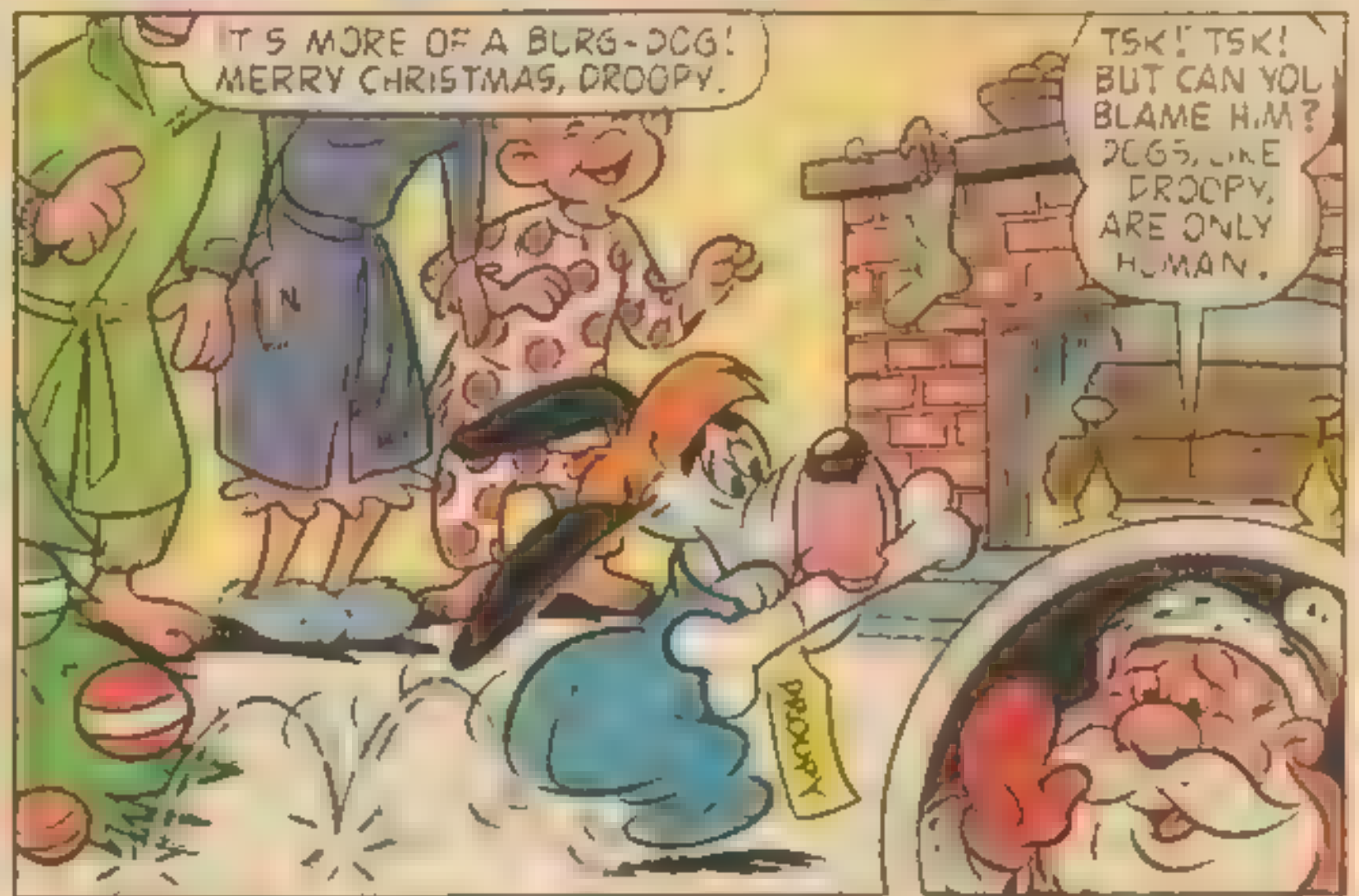


COME ALONG! IT'S CHRISTMAS EVE, AND I'VE A HOME ALL PICKED OUT FOR A DOG LIKE YOU!



I HAVE A LETTER FROM A FAMILY WHO FORGOT TO FEED THEIR DOG AND HE RAN AWAY! THEY'RE AWFULLY SORRY AND WON'T FORGET AGAIN, IF THEY GET ANOTHER DOG!

SAY, THAT SOUNDS LIKE MY OLD HOME!



TUFFY'S SNOW WHEEL TAG

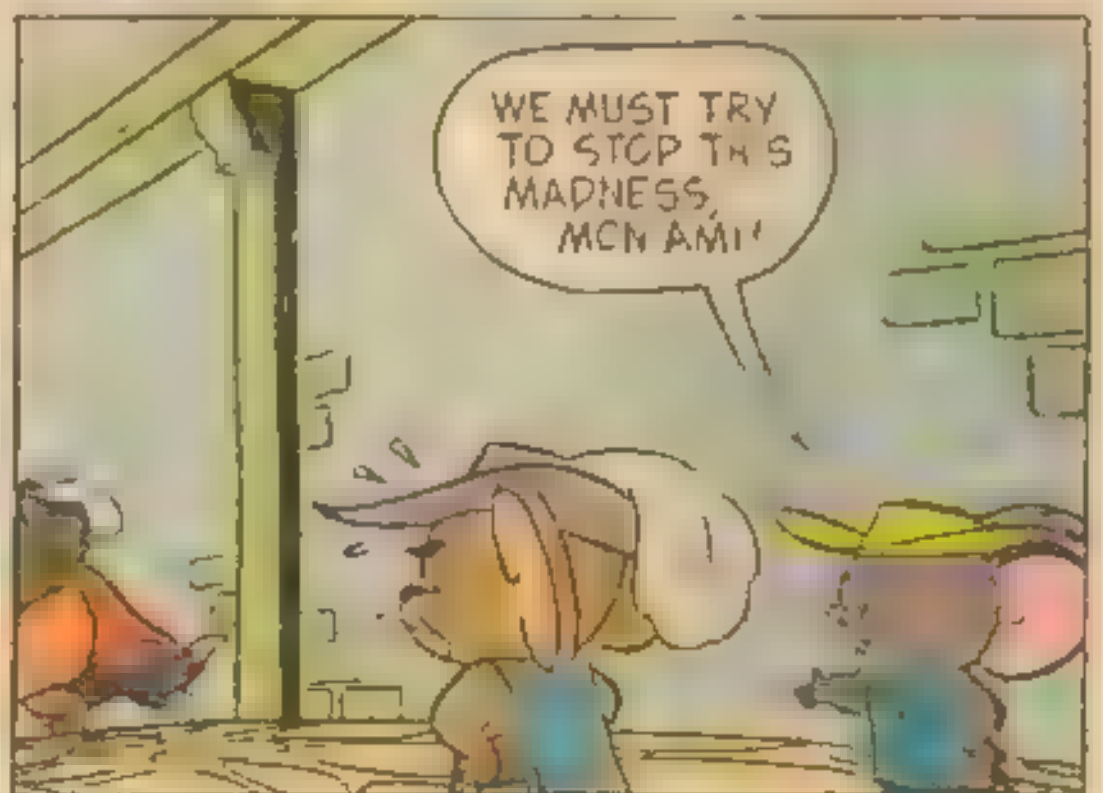
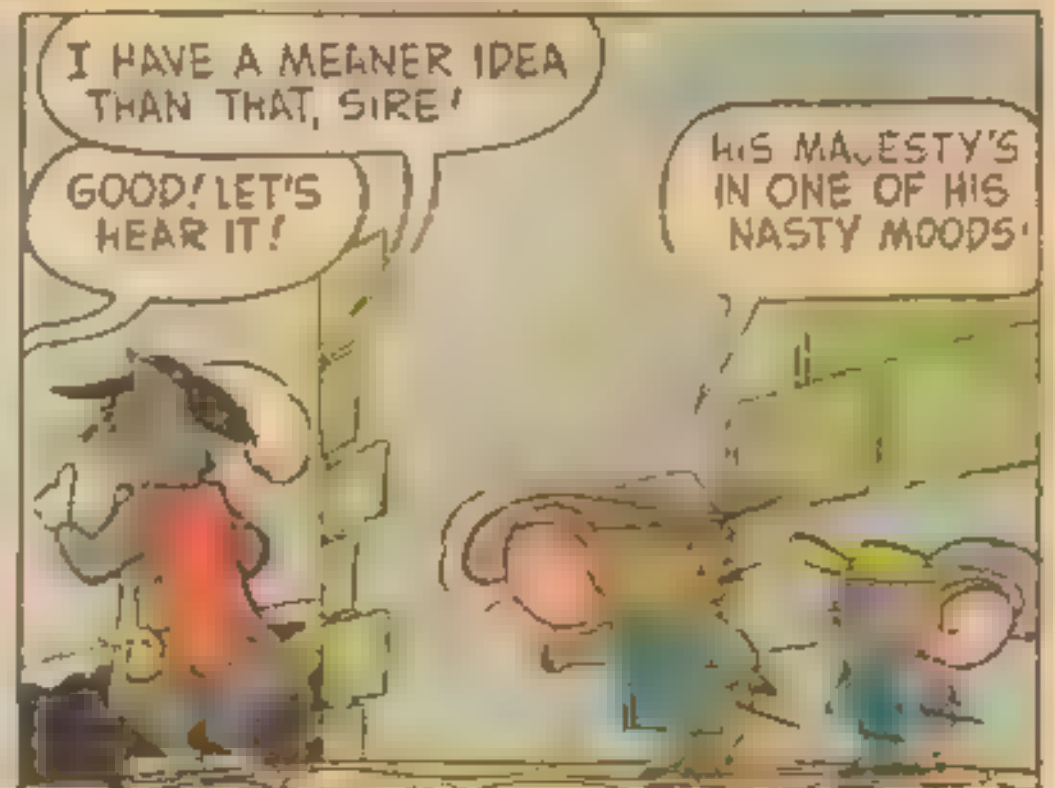
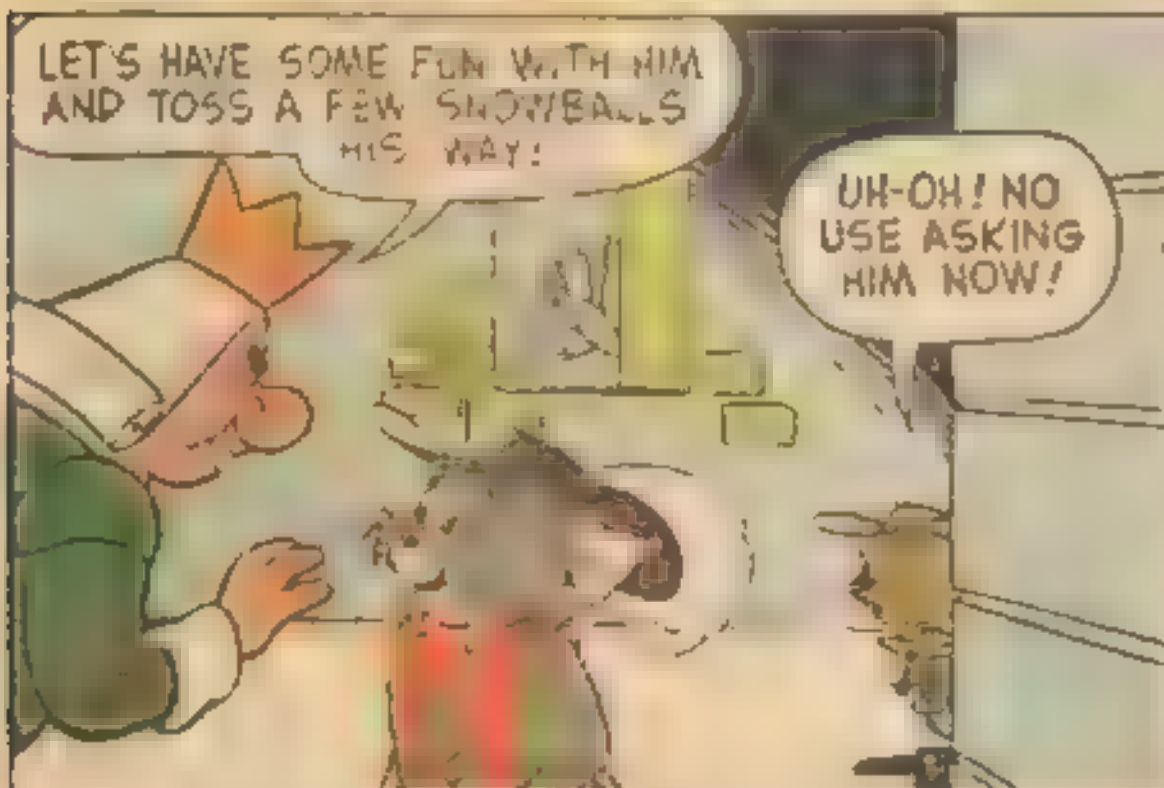
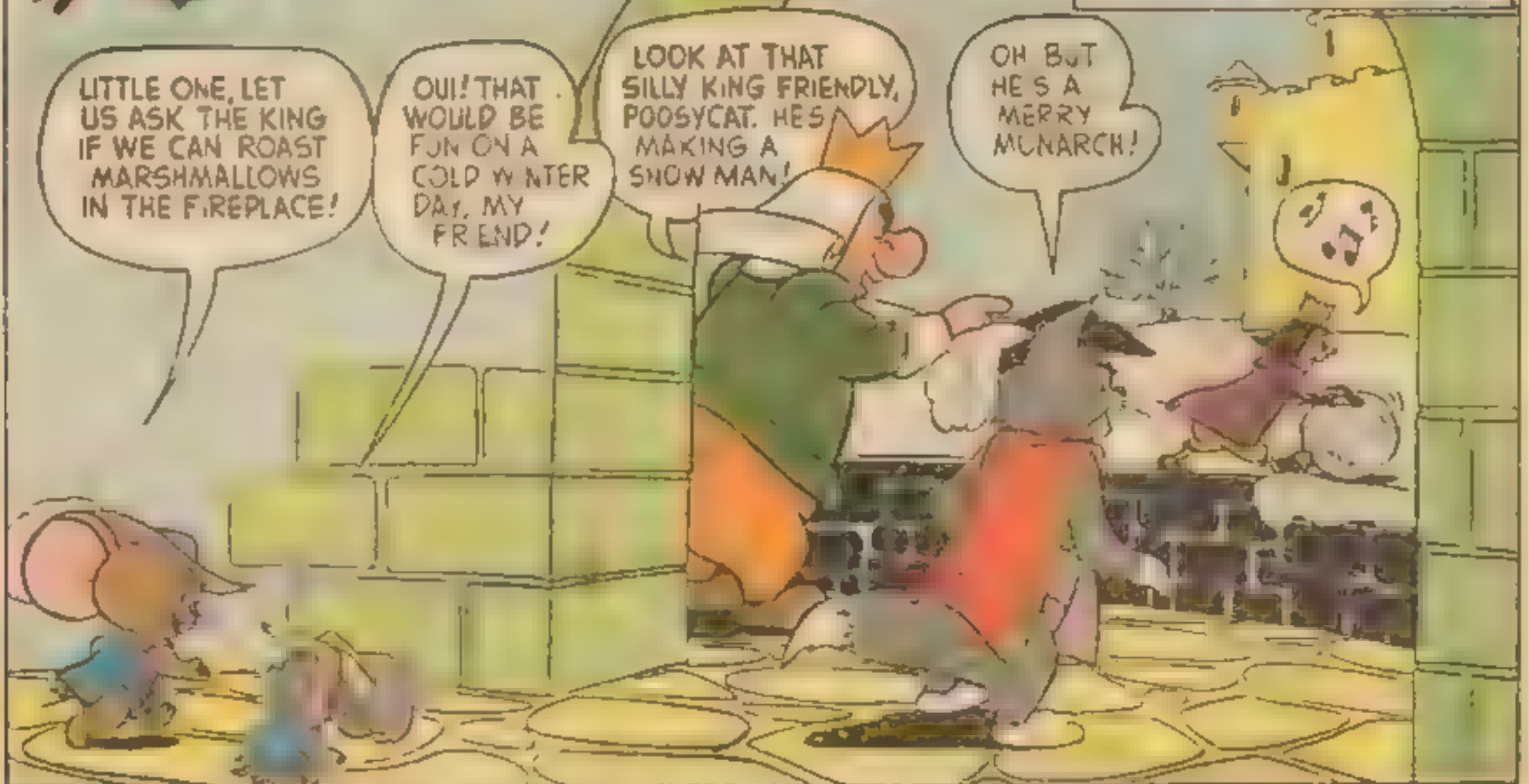


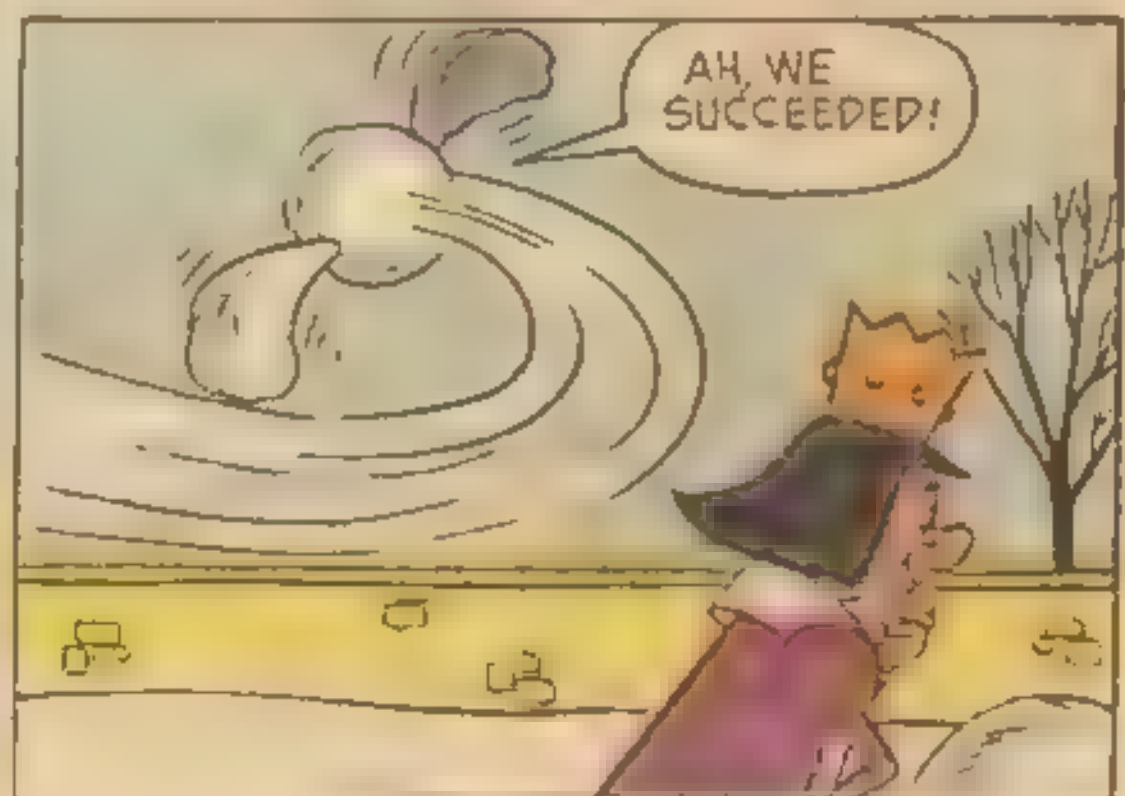
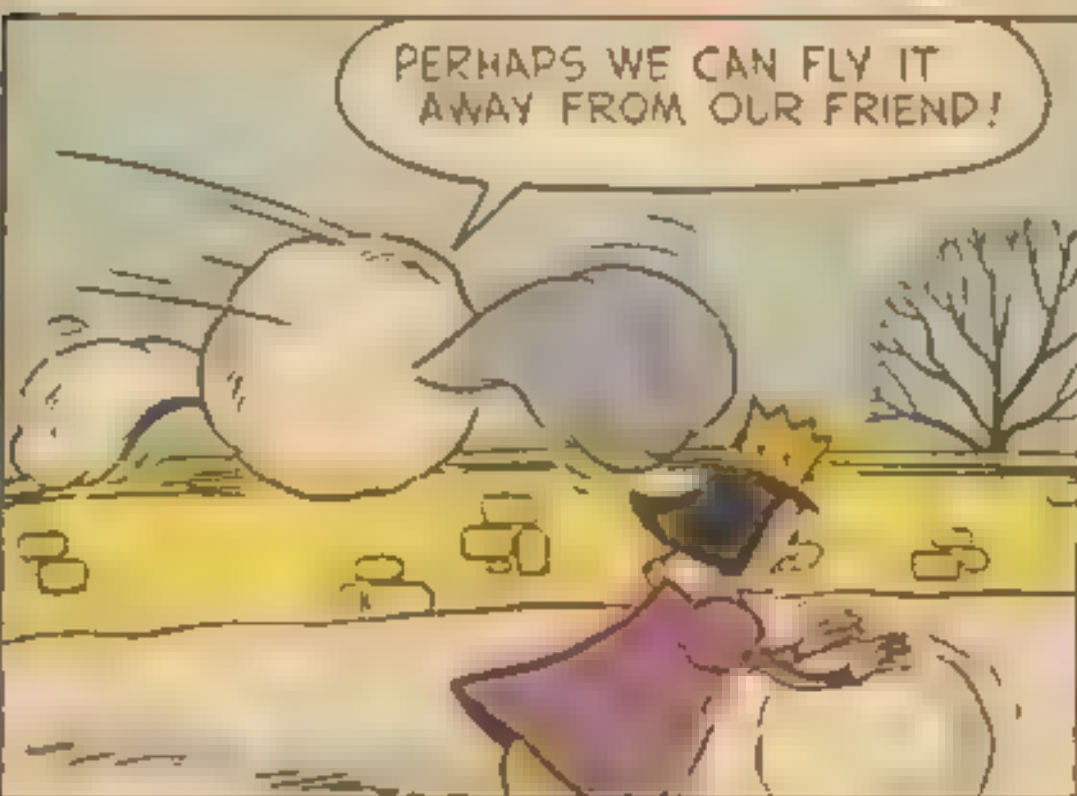
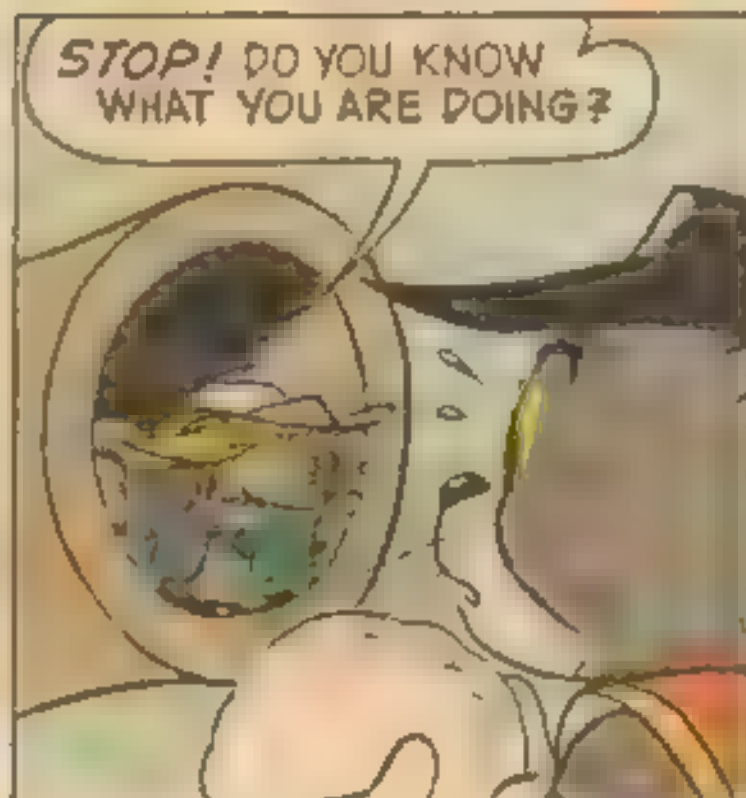
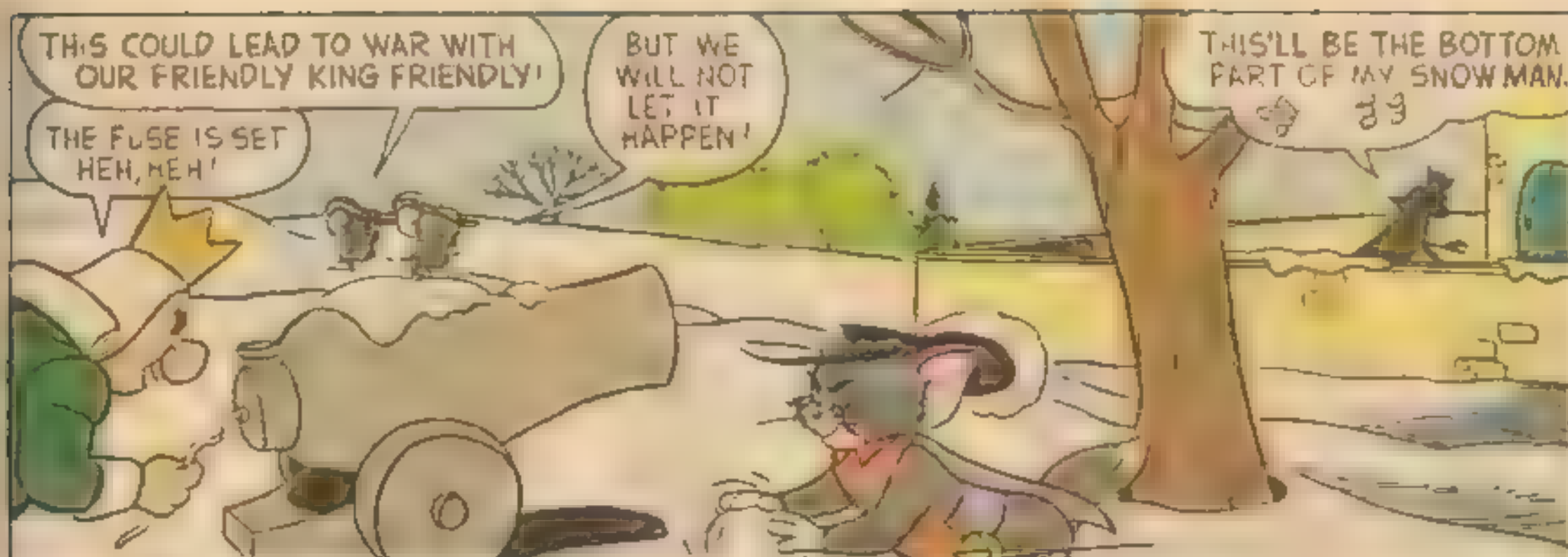
Tuffy's game of Snow Wheel Tag is a lively way to warm up on a cold winter's day. Tom is "It" and out to "Tag" someone! Tuffy is "Free," but Droopy is coming in fast to "Bump" him off! To play, choose a clear area in the snow and walk around in a large circle (about 12 feet across), trampling a path as you go. Then, tramp three paths through the center to make

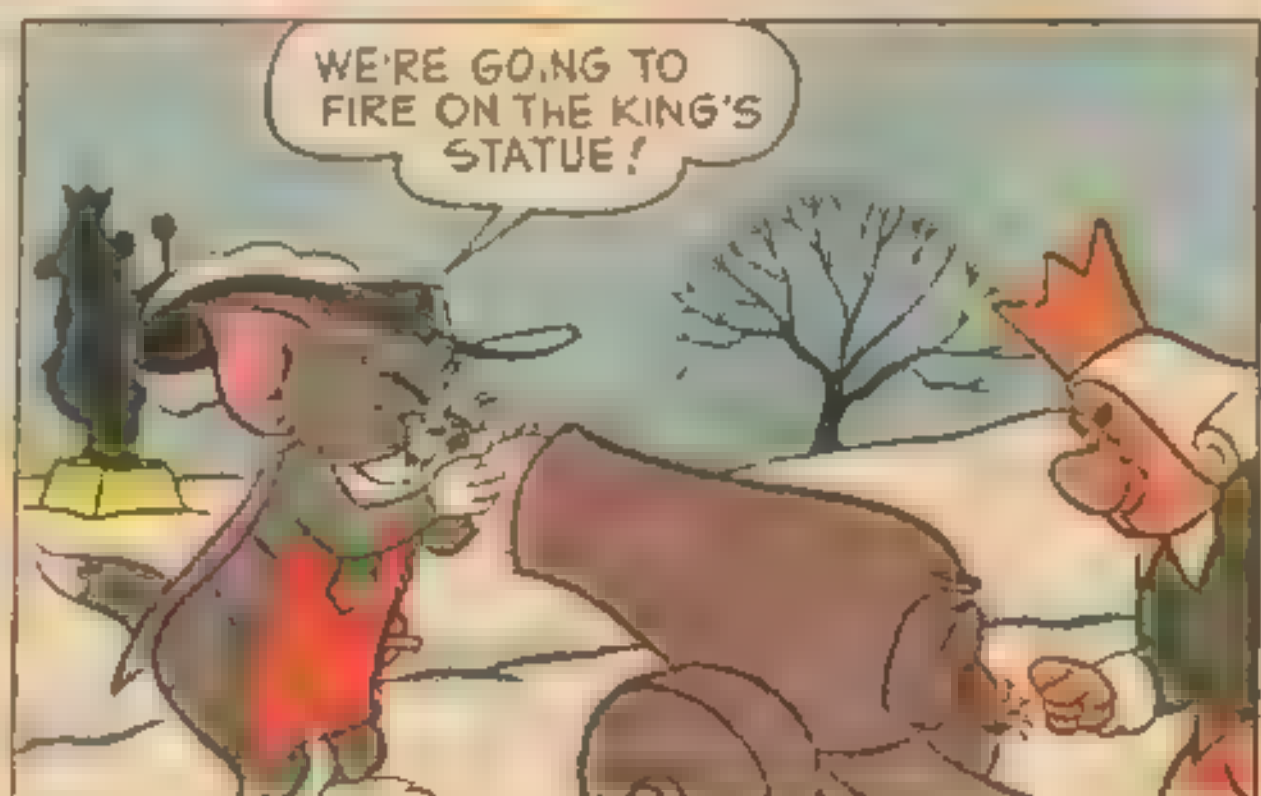
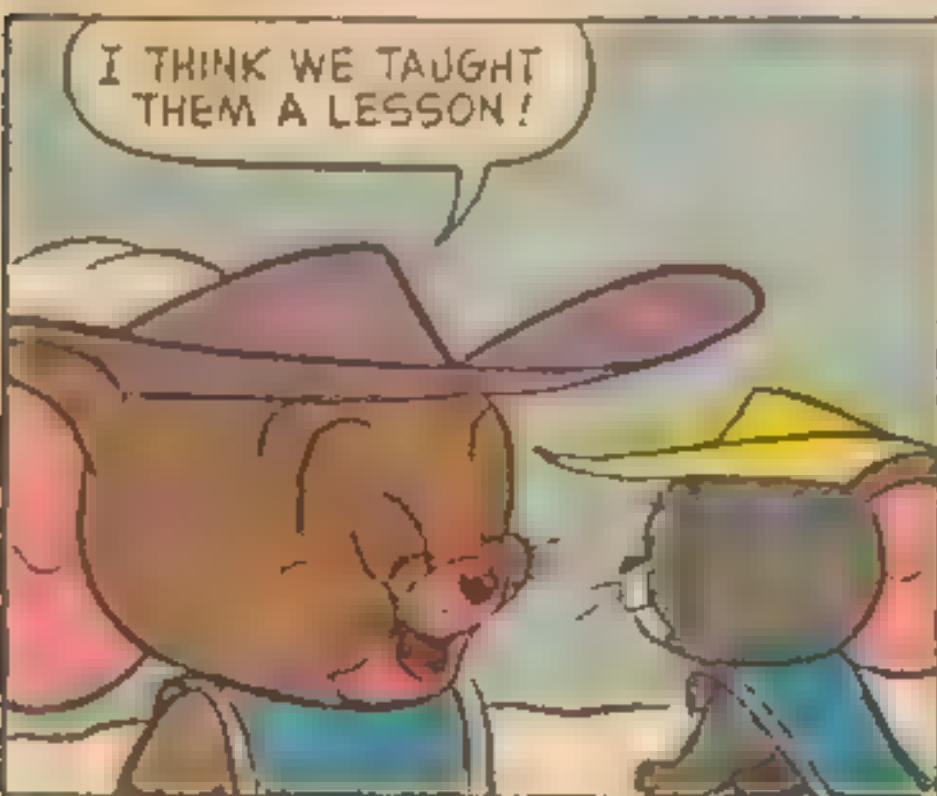
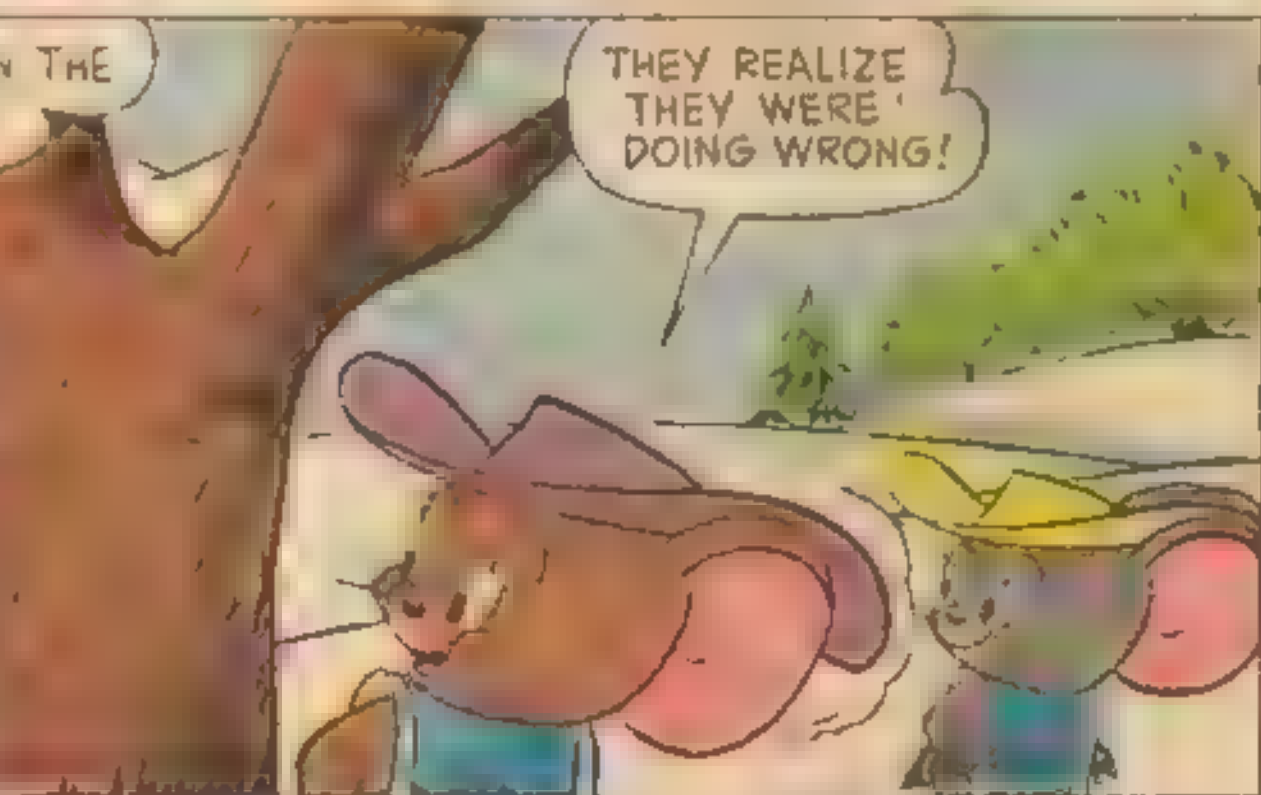
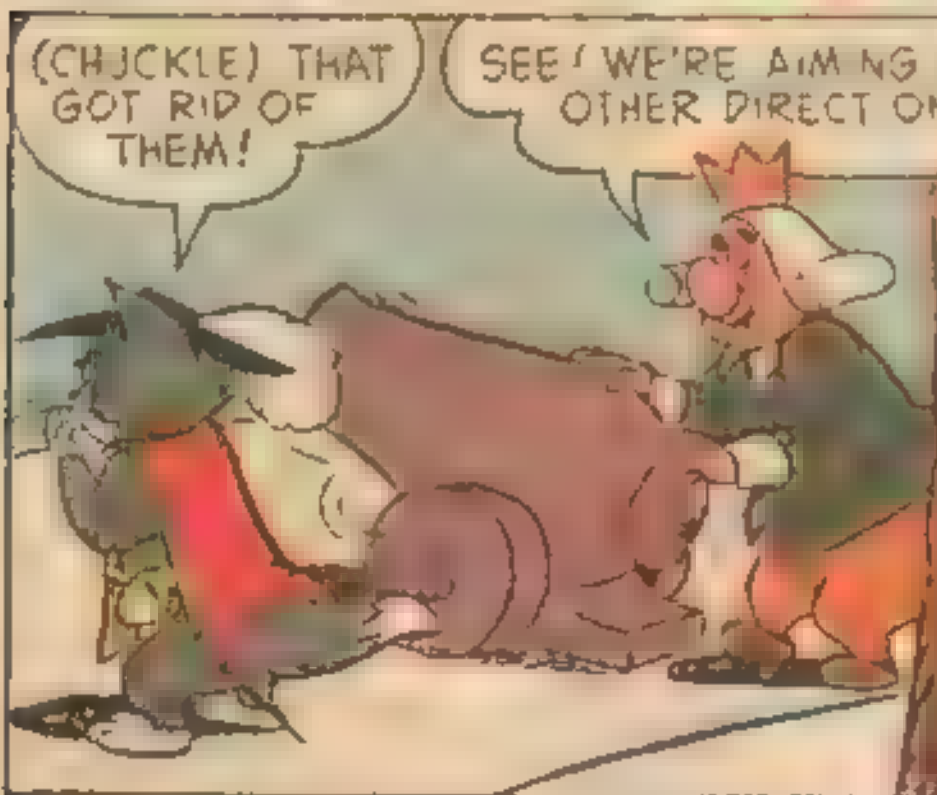
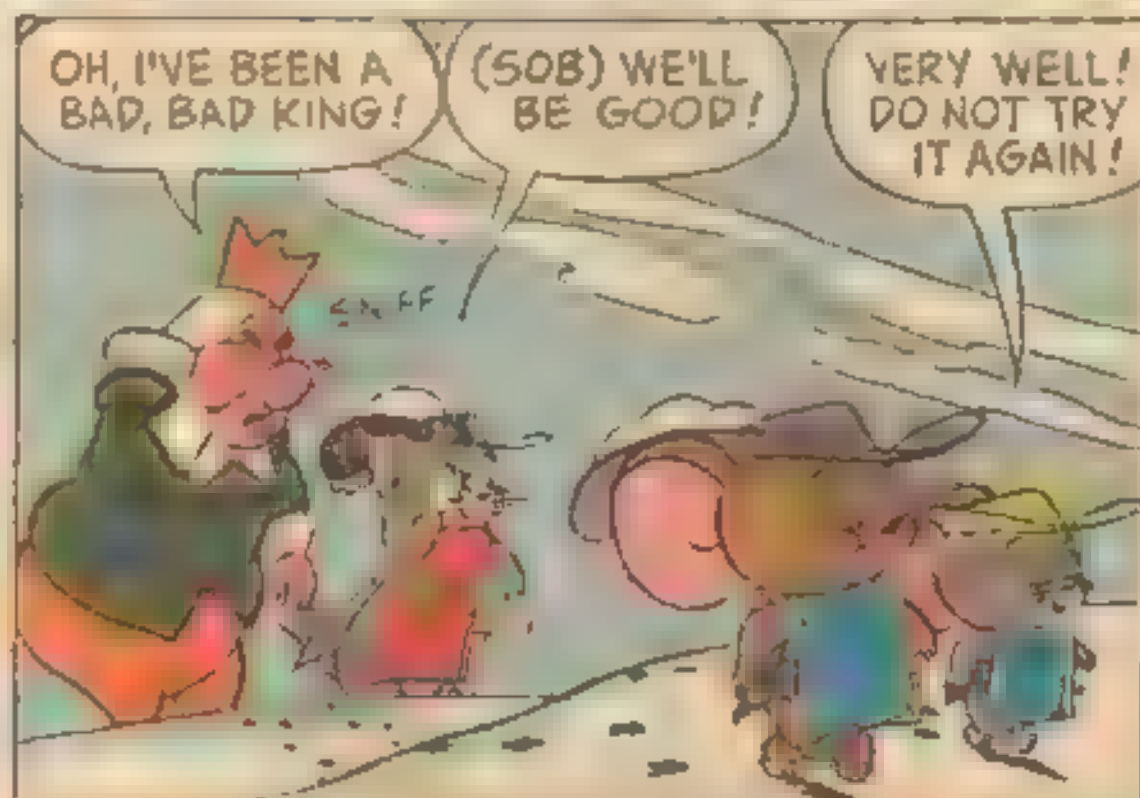
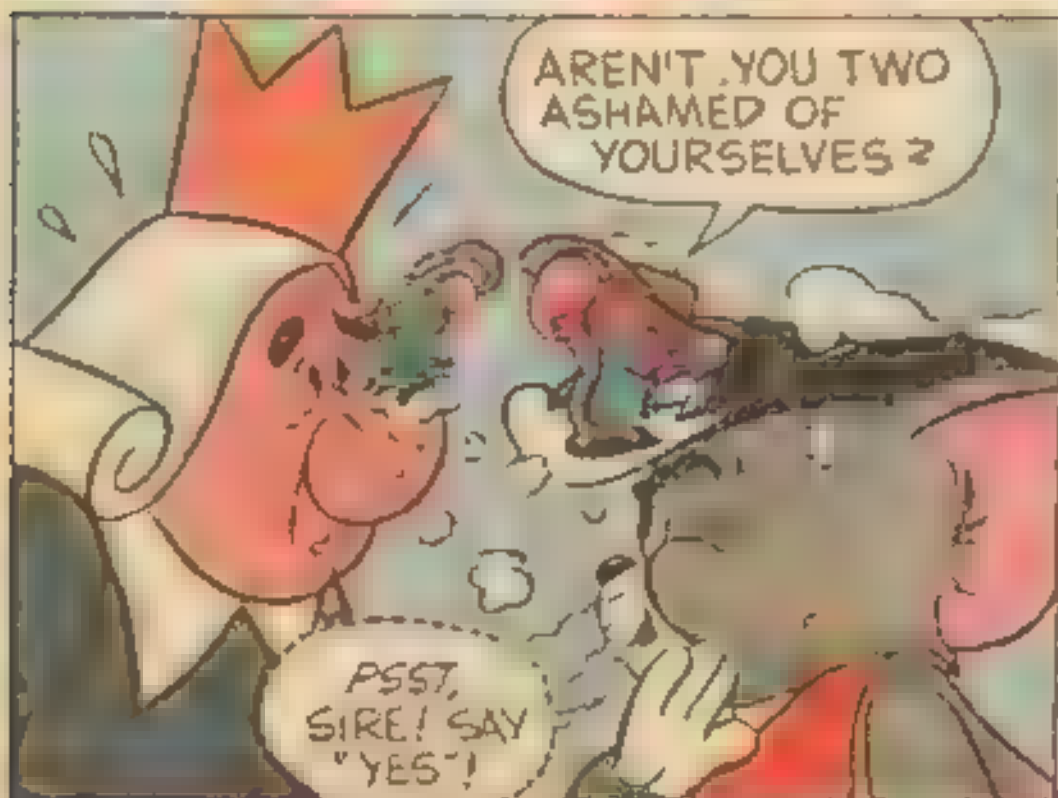
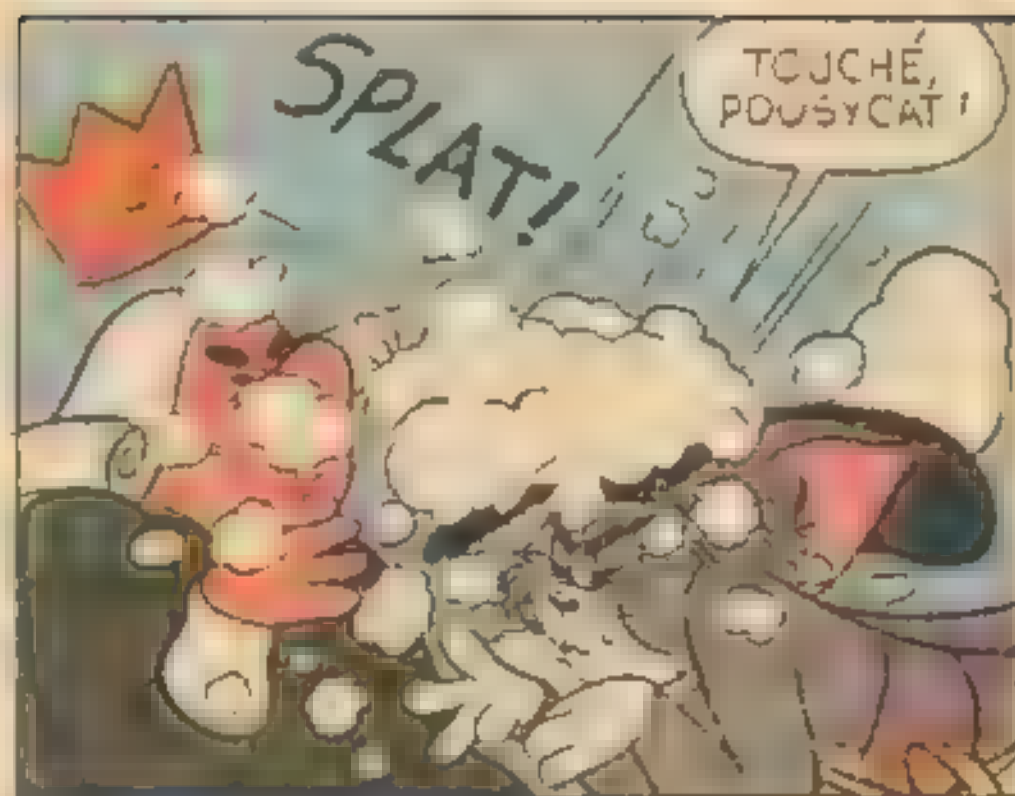
a six-spoked wheel. The hub is "Free," where a player may rest without being tagged. One player is "It." He must touch, or tag, another player, who then becomes "It." Everyone must run on the rim or spokes of the wheel. Only one player can be on "Free" at a time; any player can "Bump" for his place, and he must leave by a spoke, to be chased again by "It."

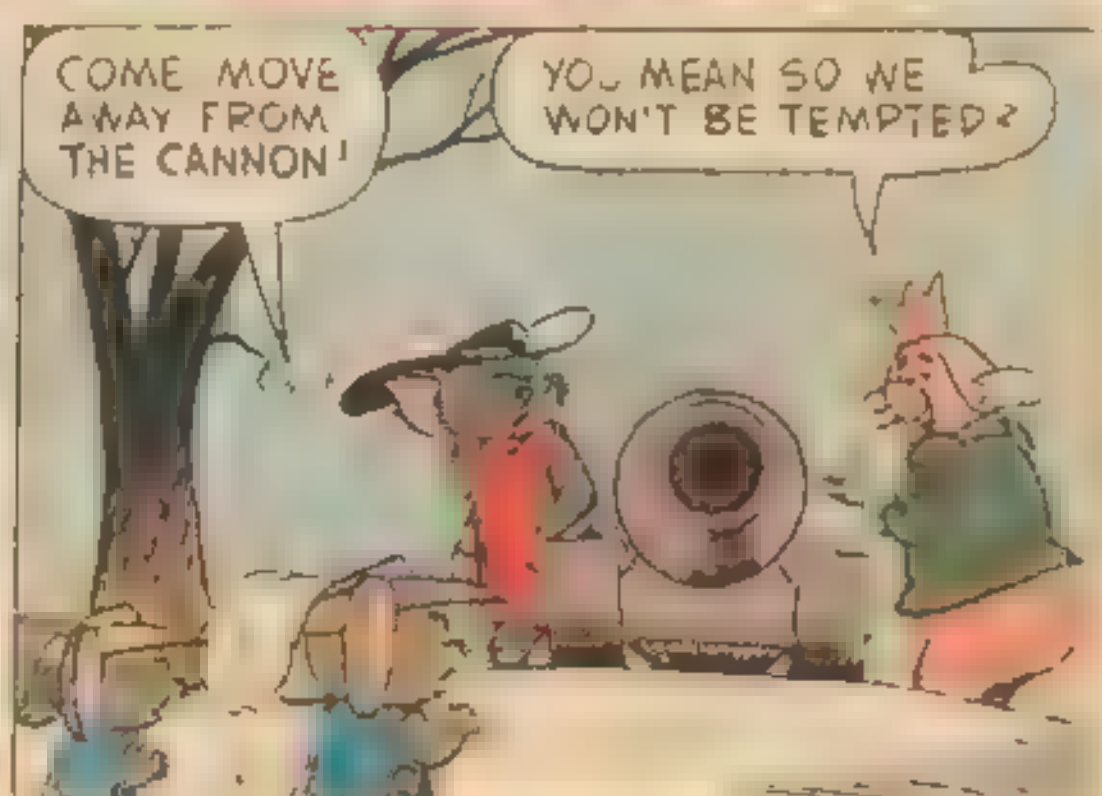
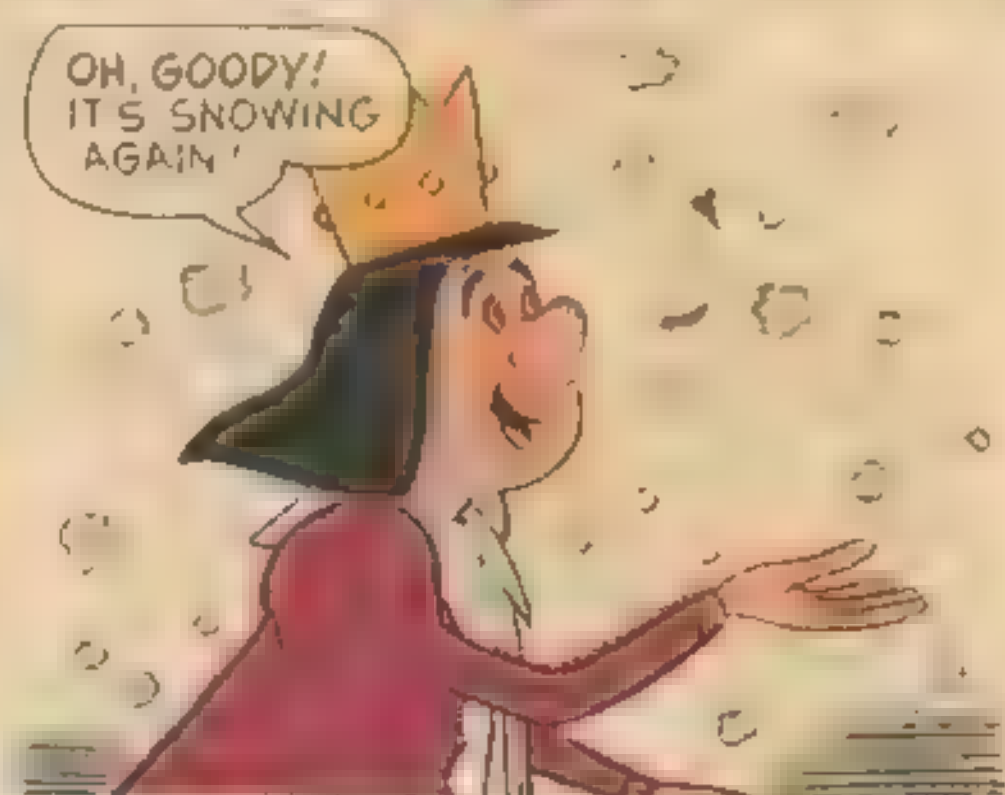
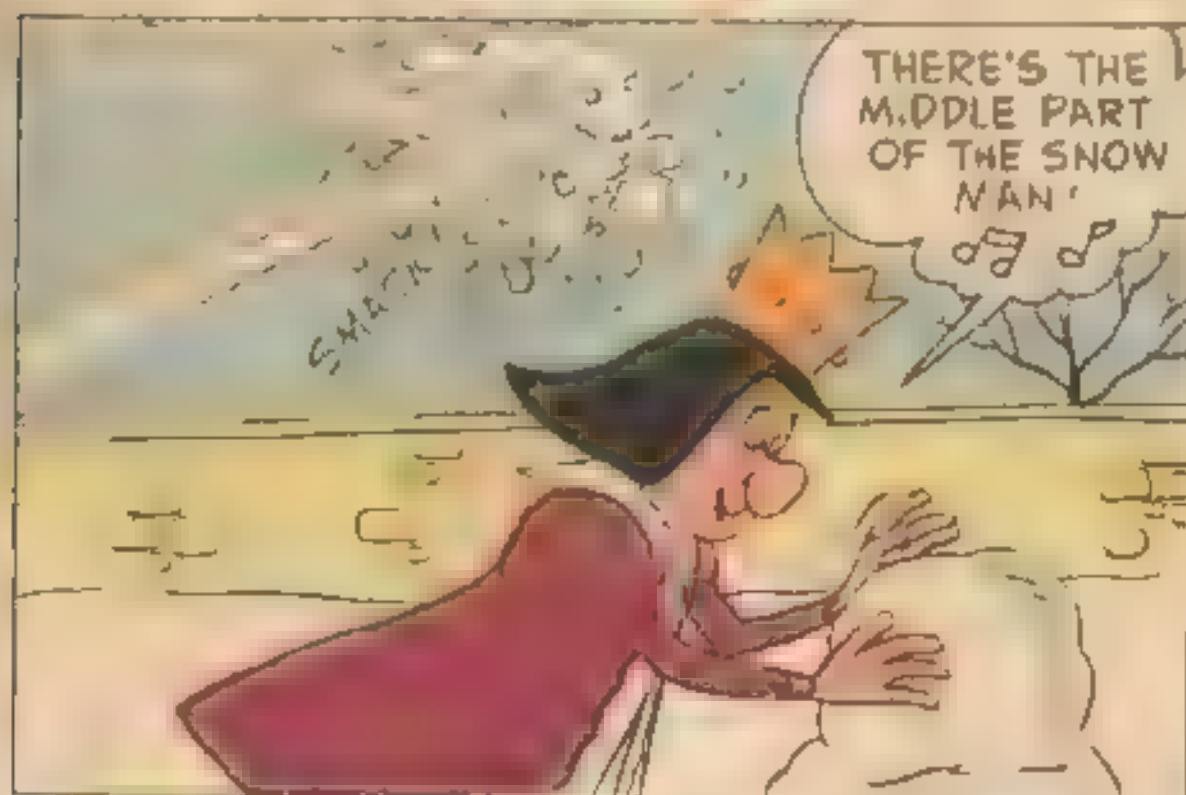
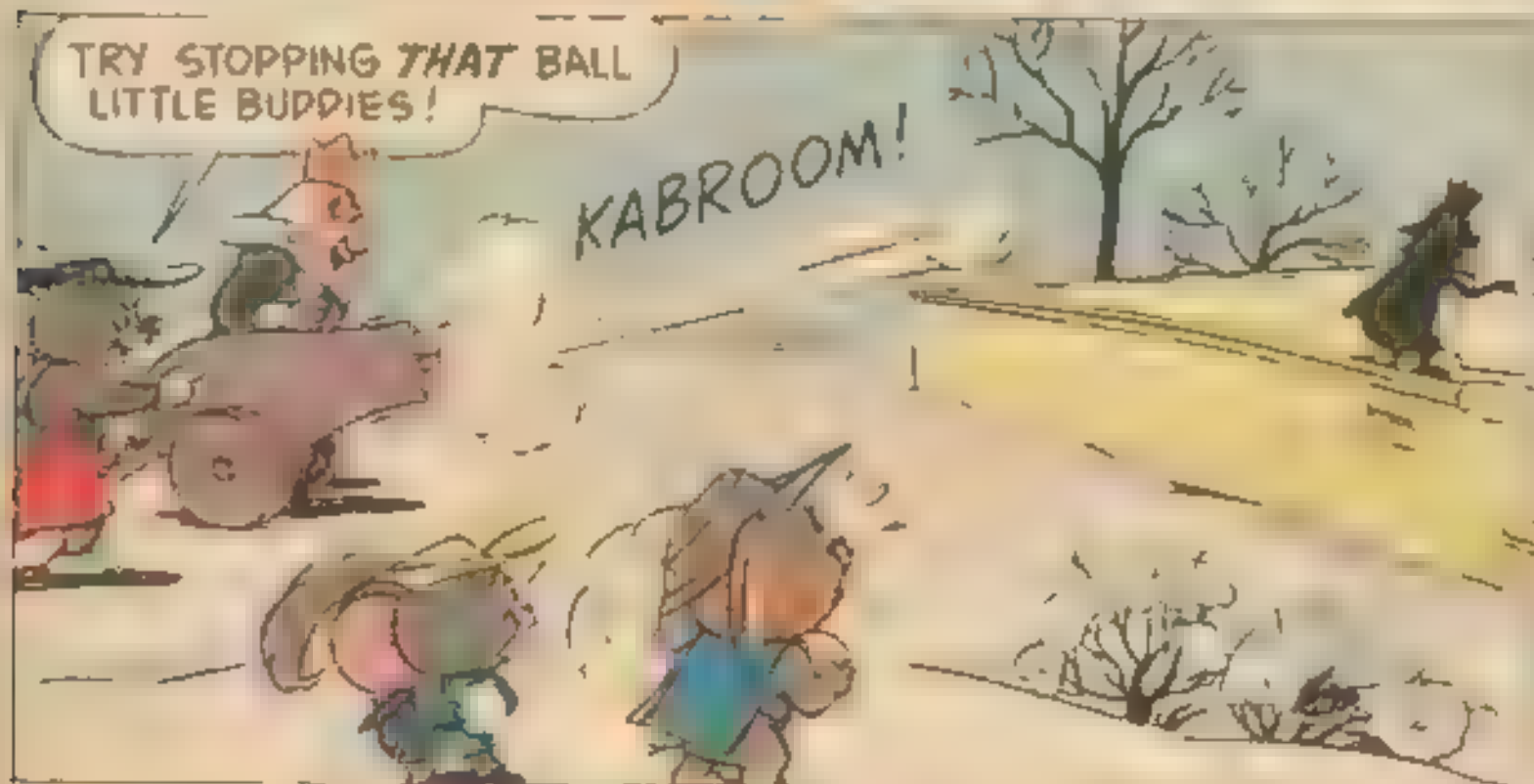
Mouse Musketeers

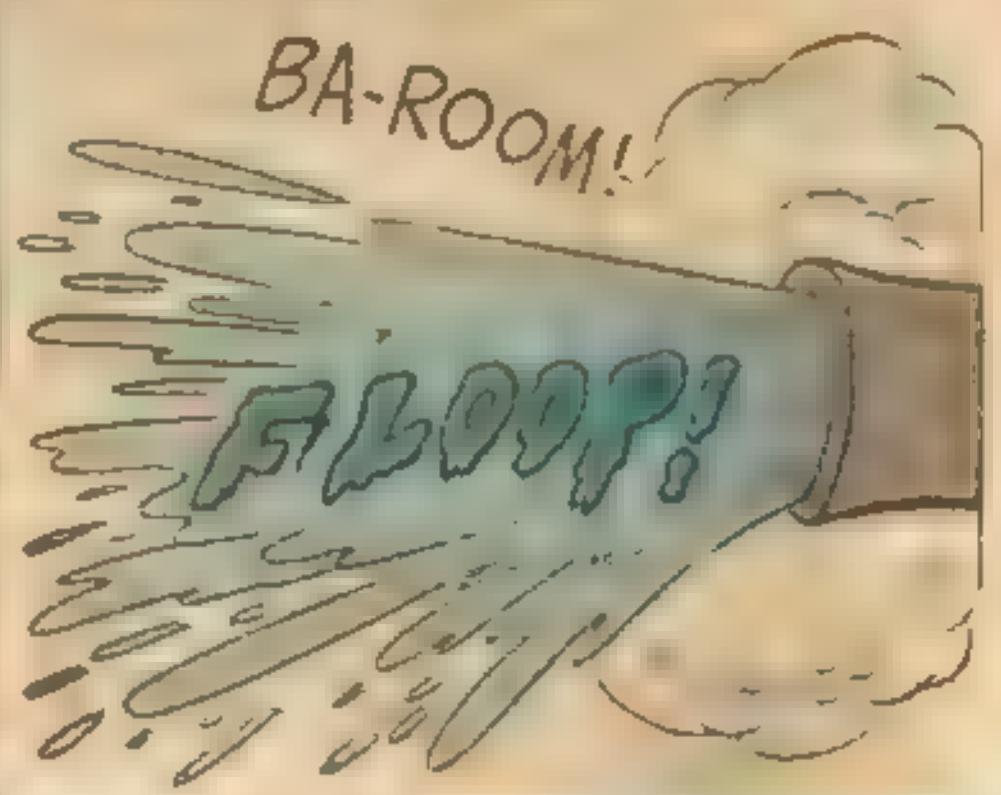
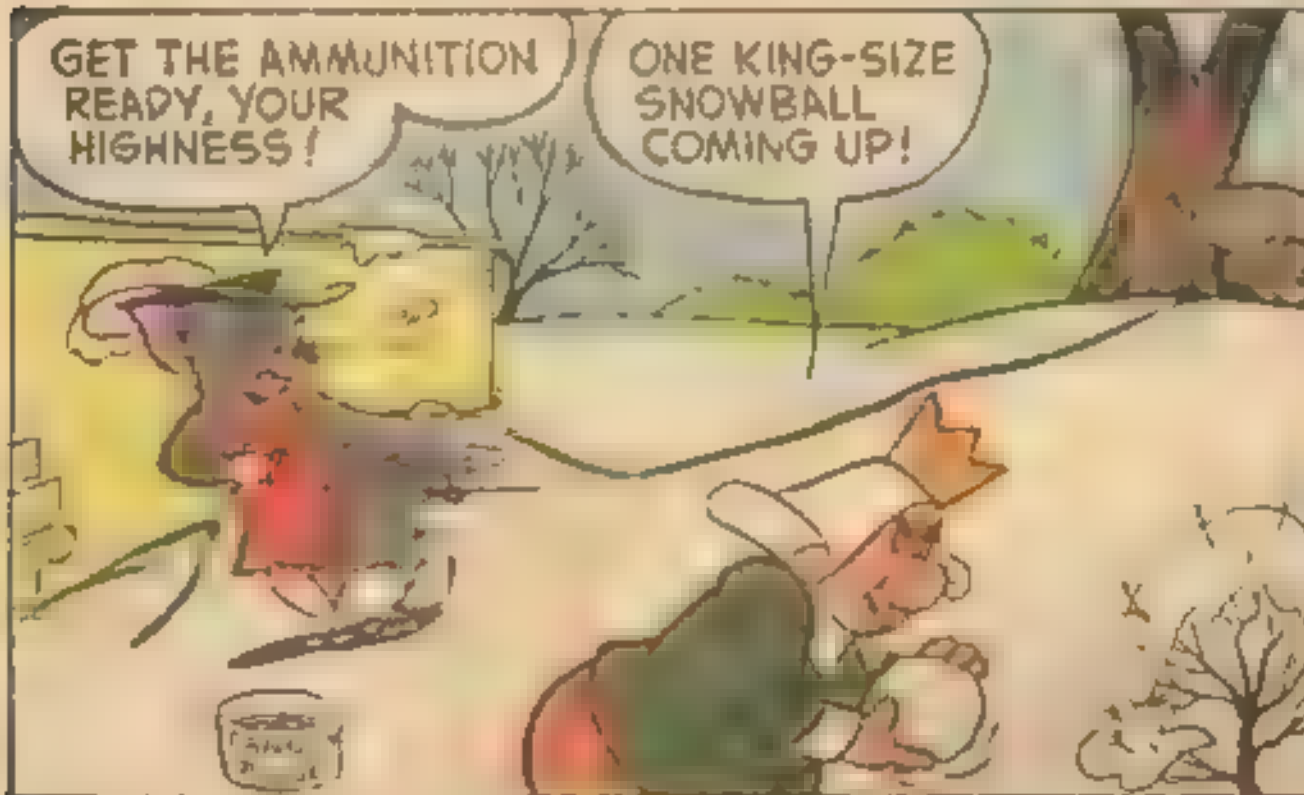
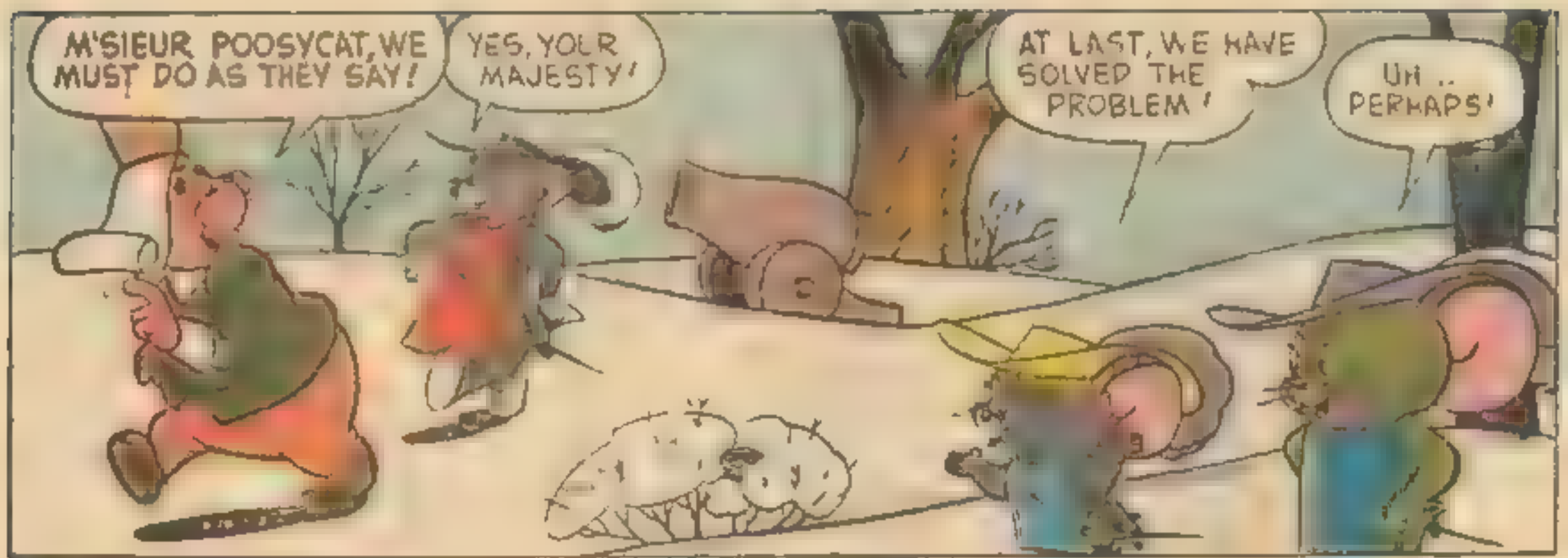
SNOWBALL FEUD

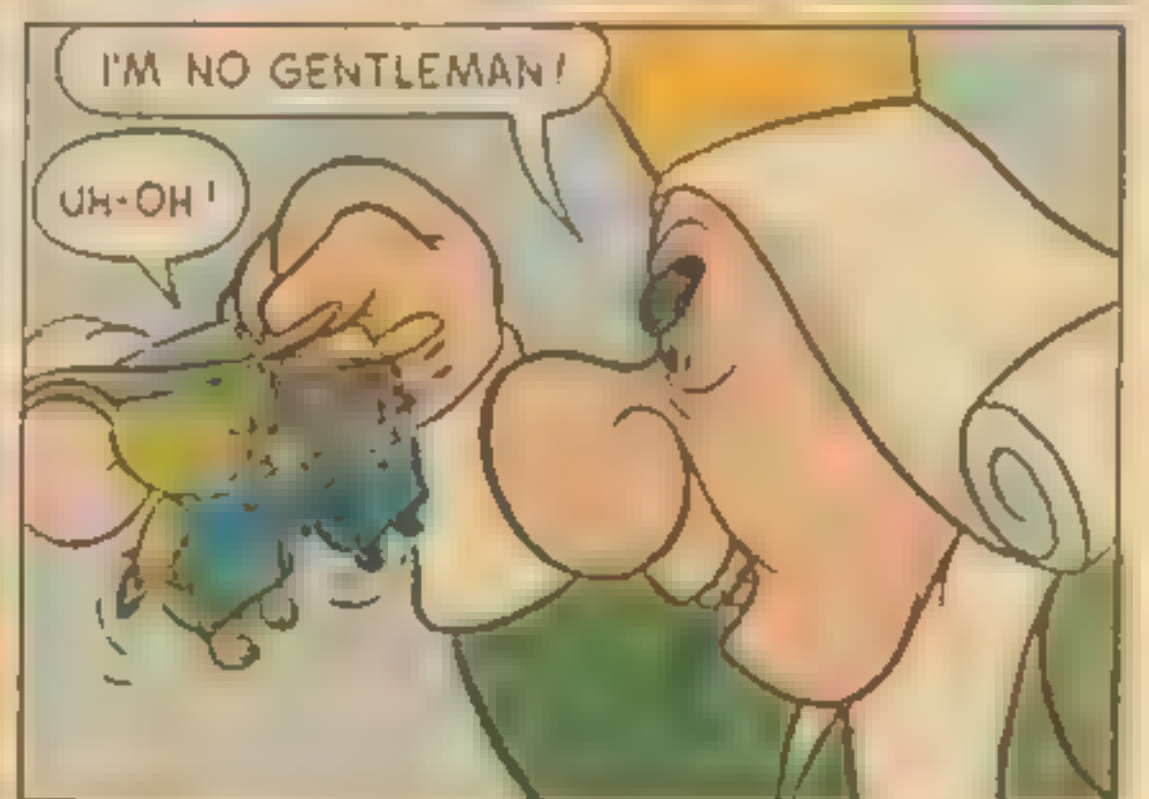
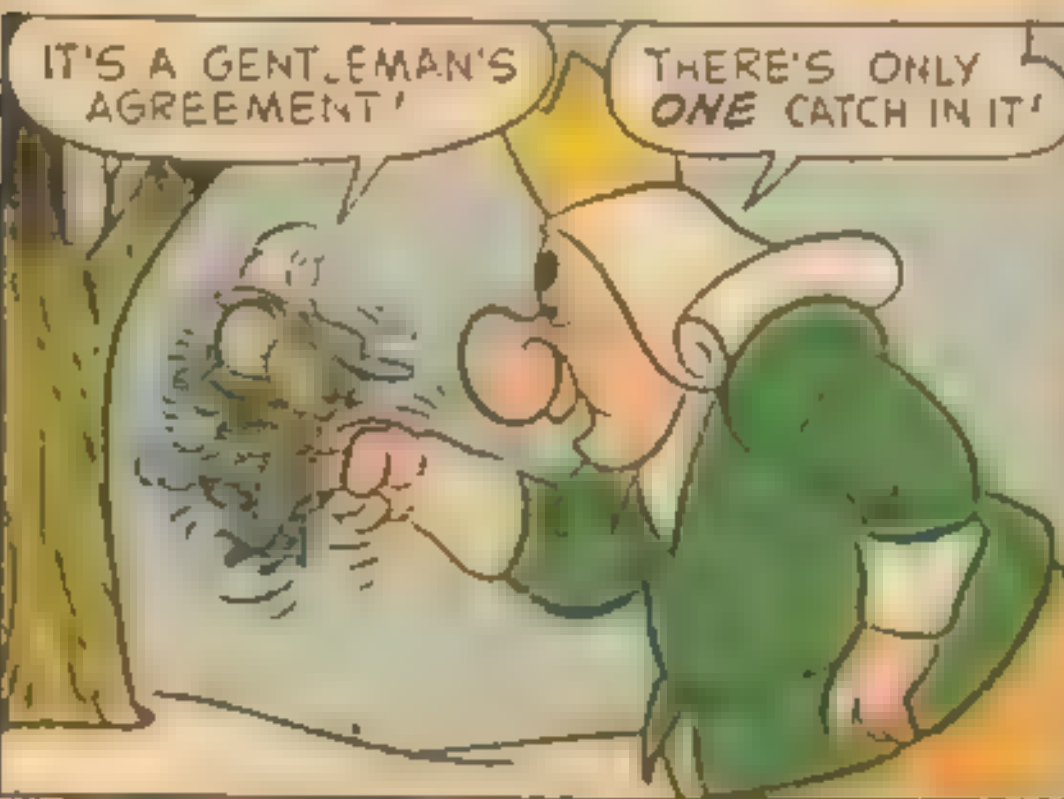
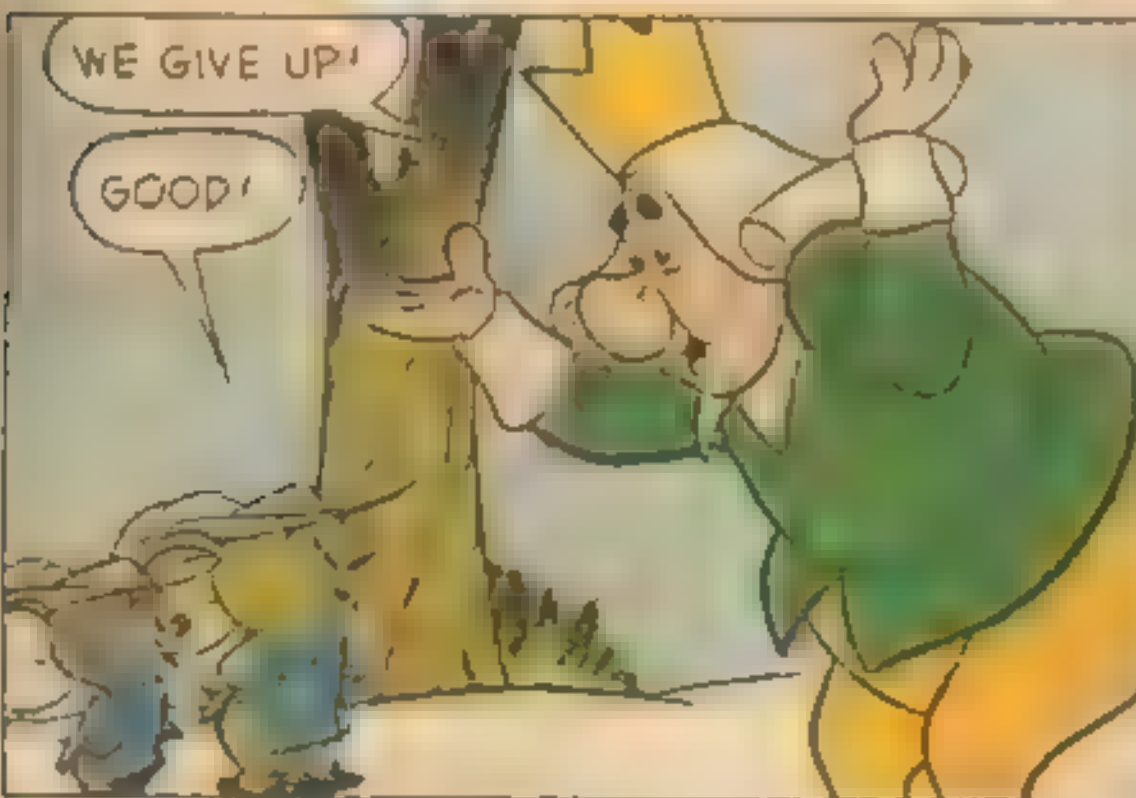


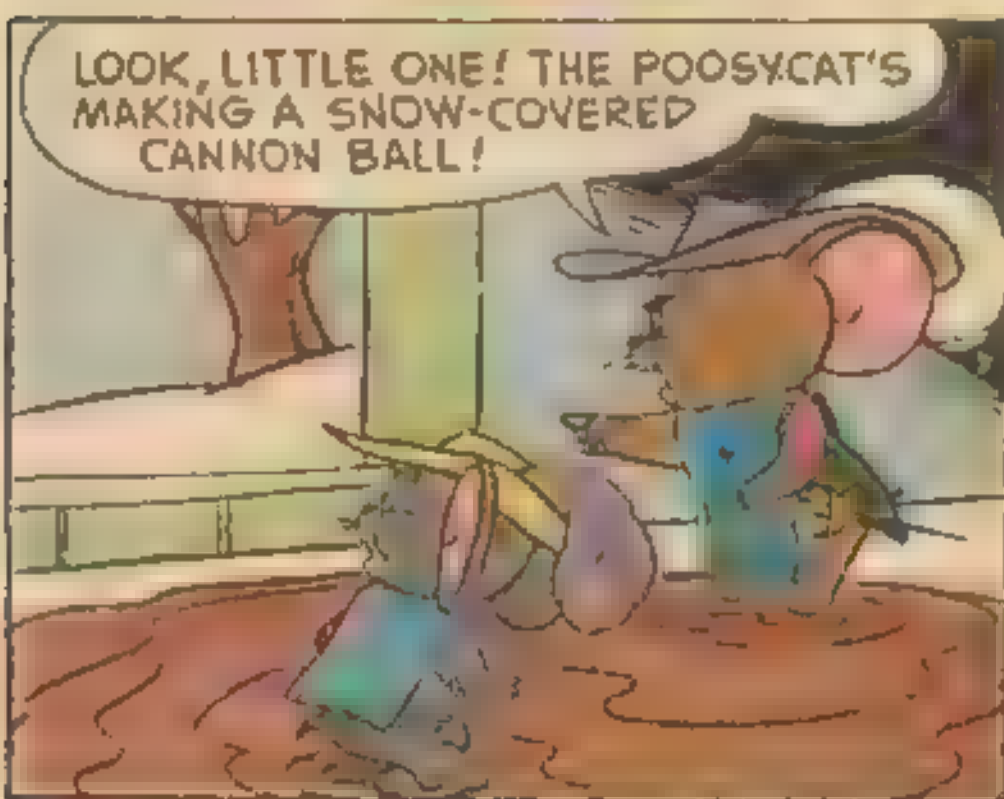
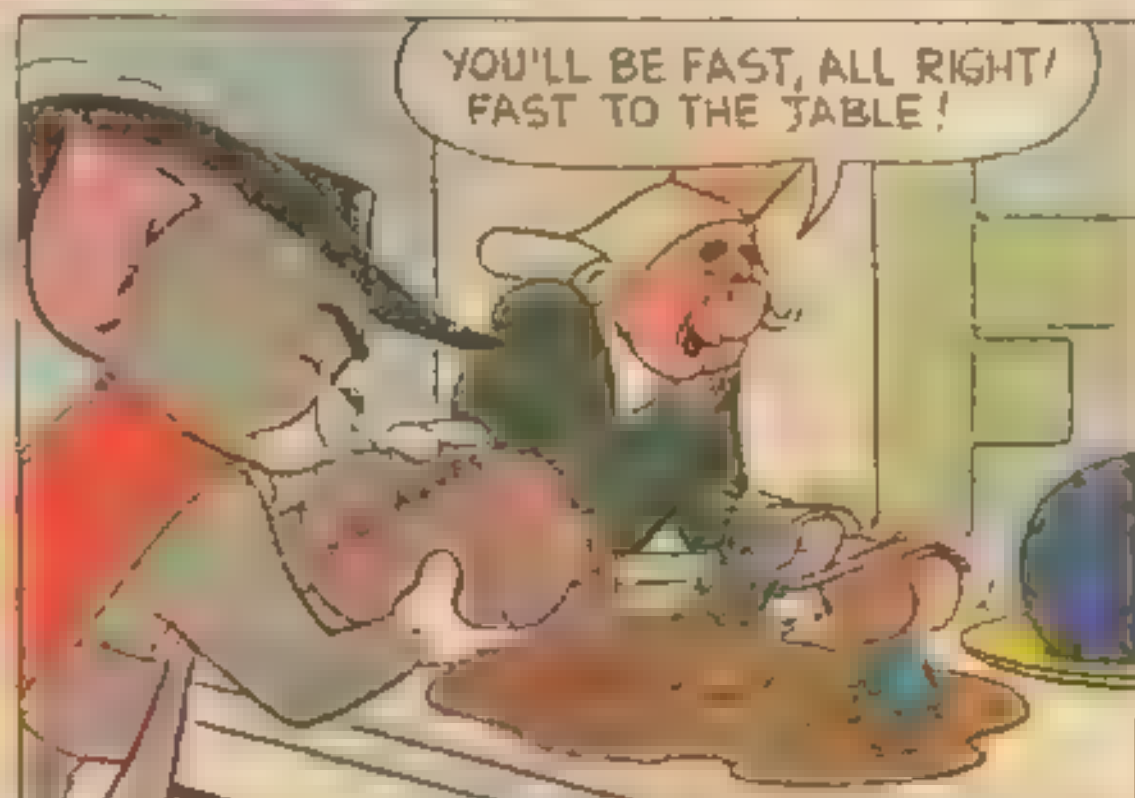


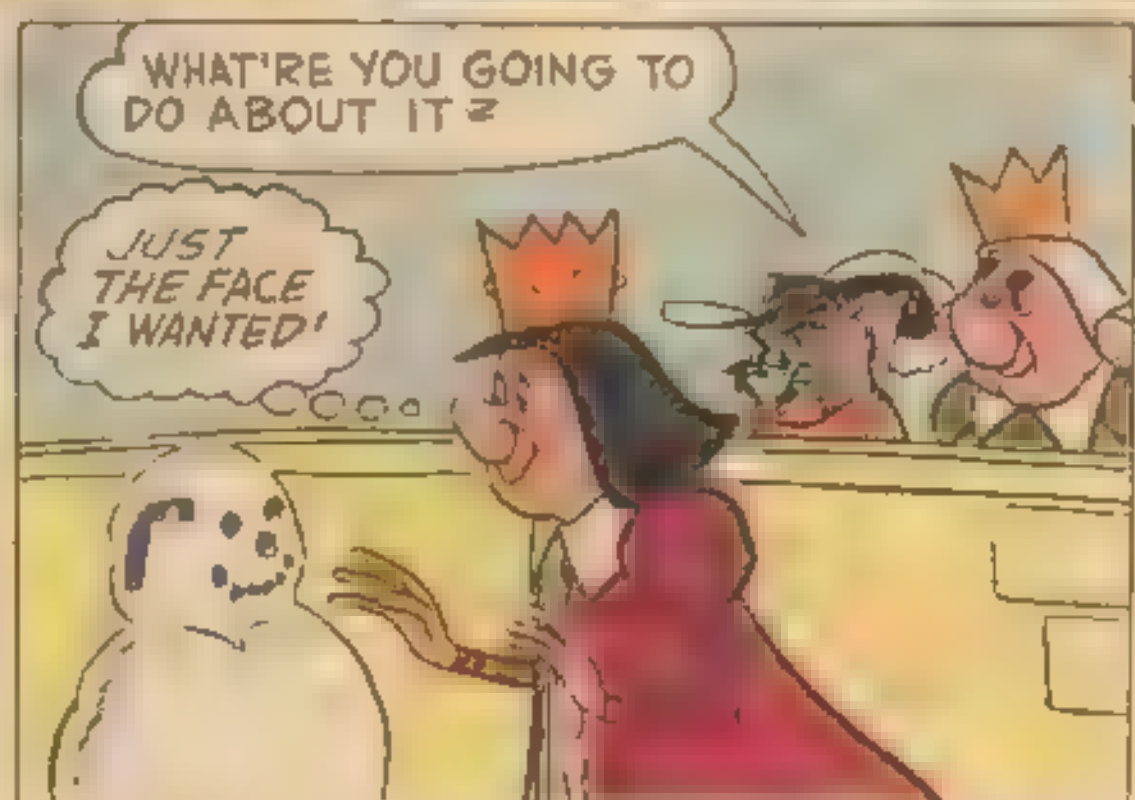
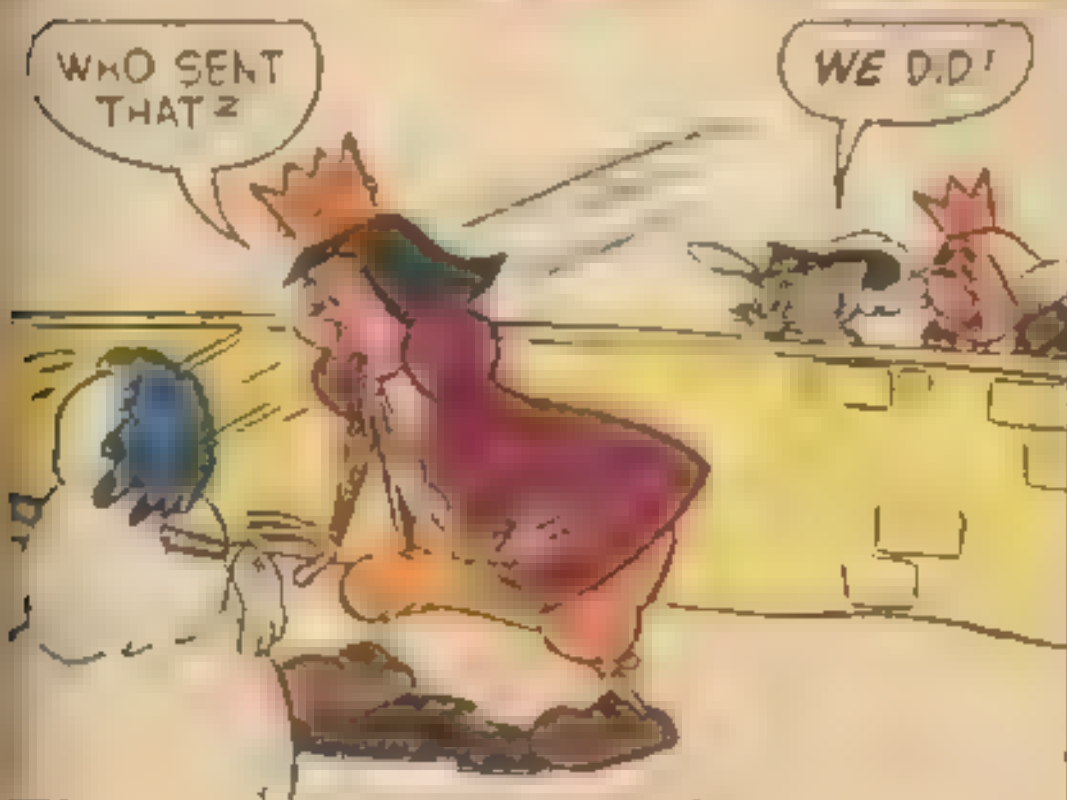
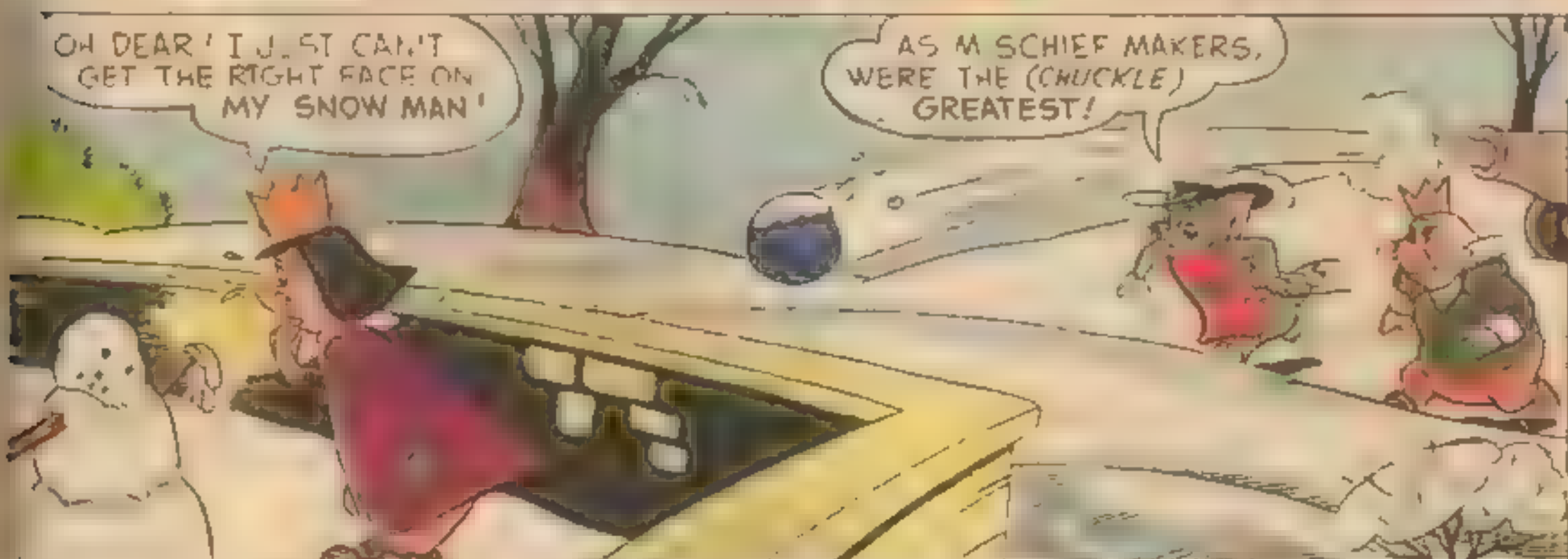
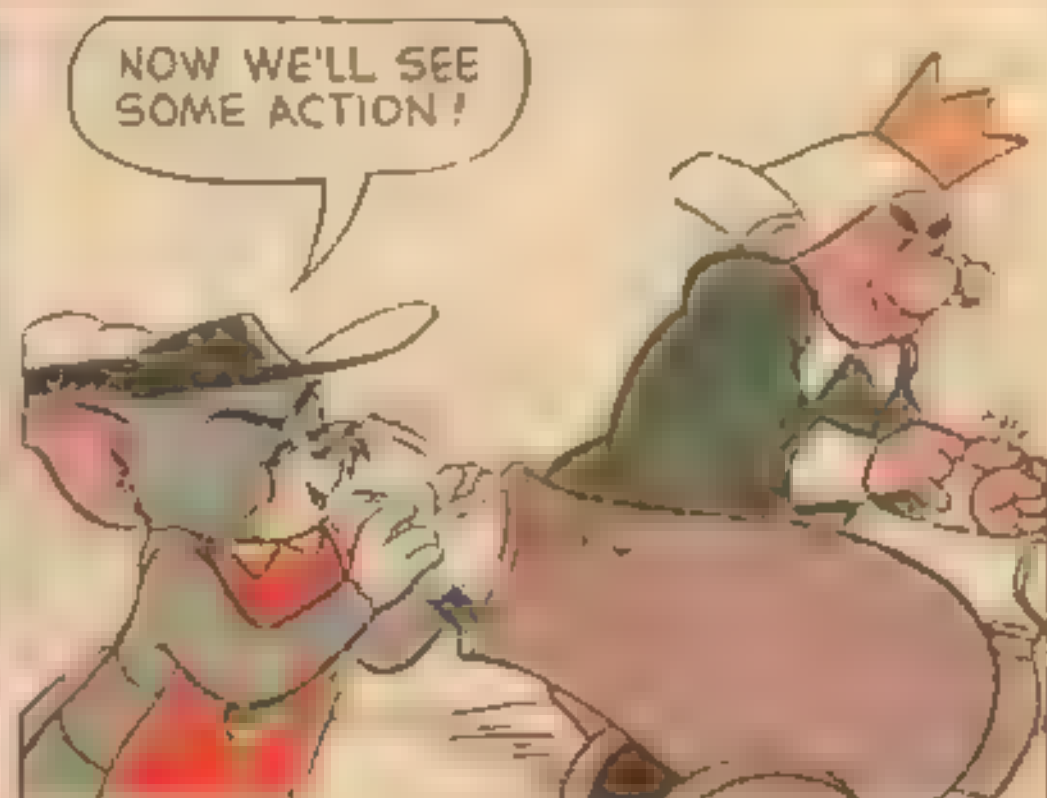
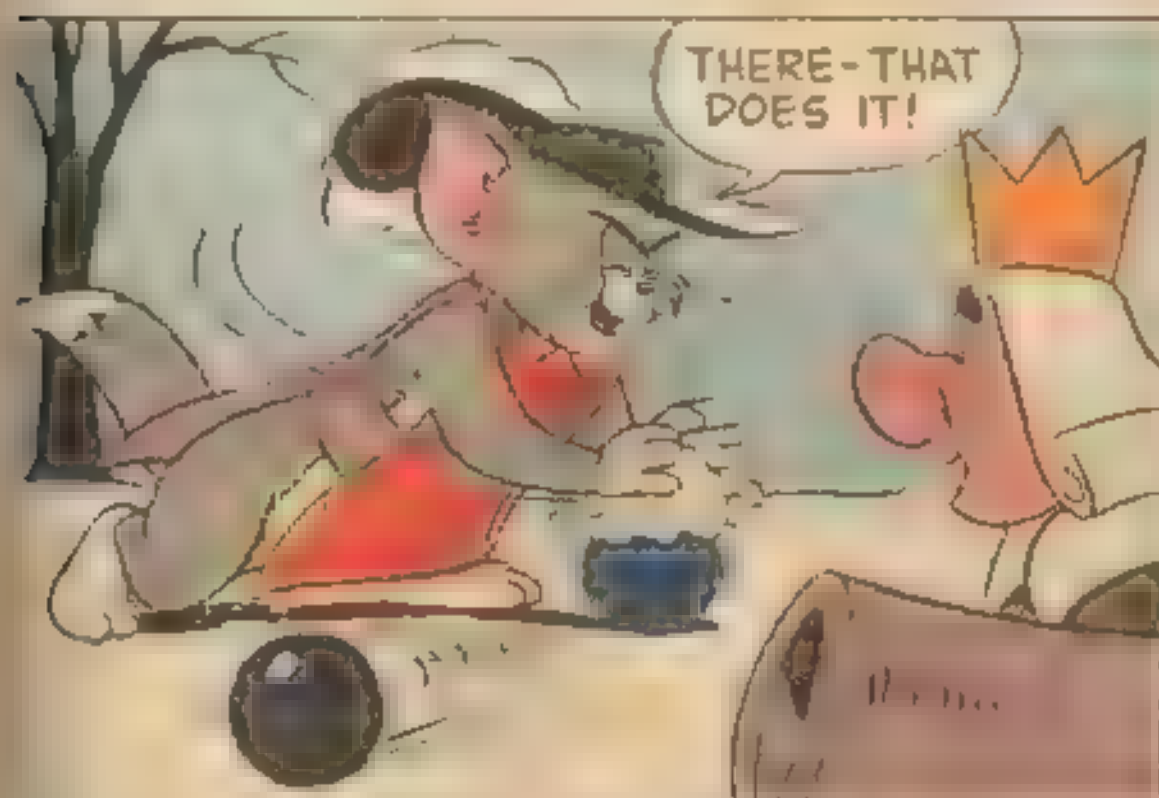


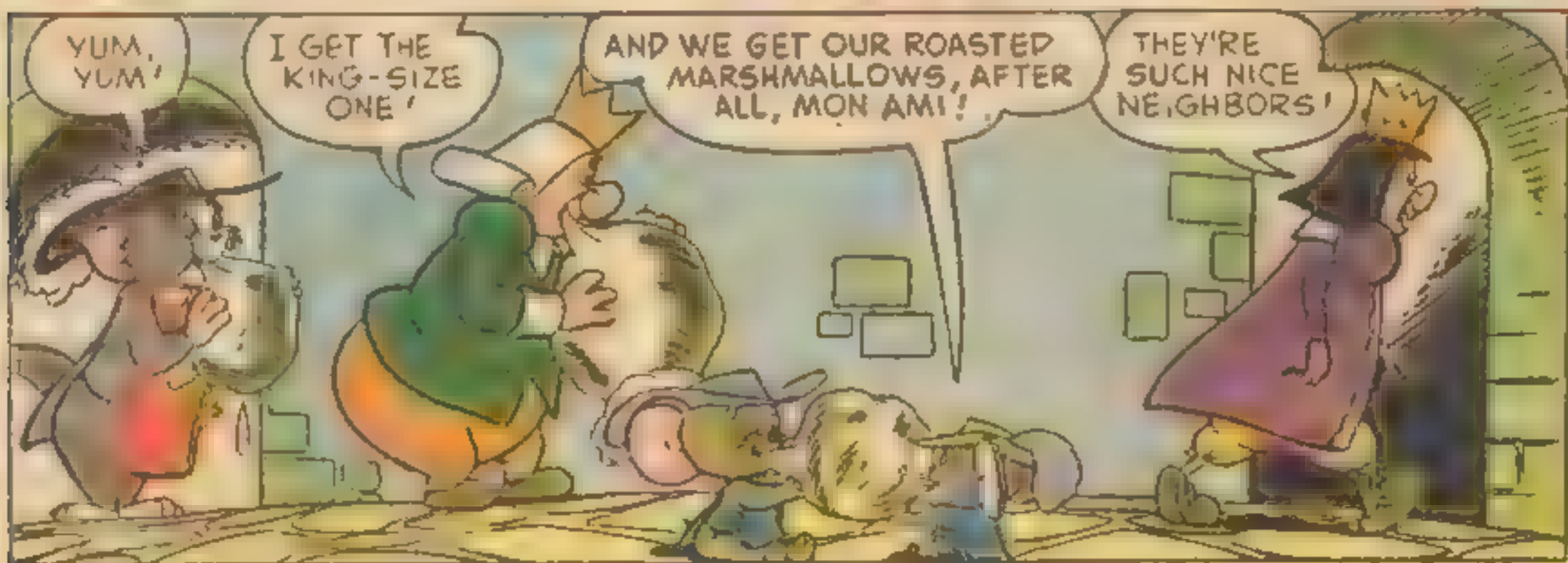
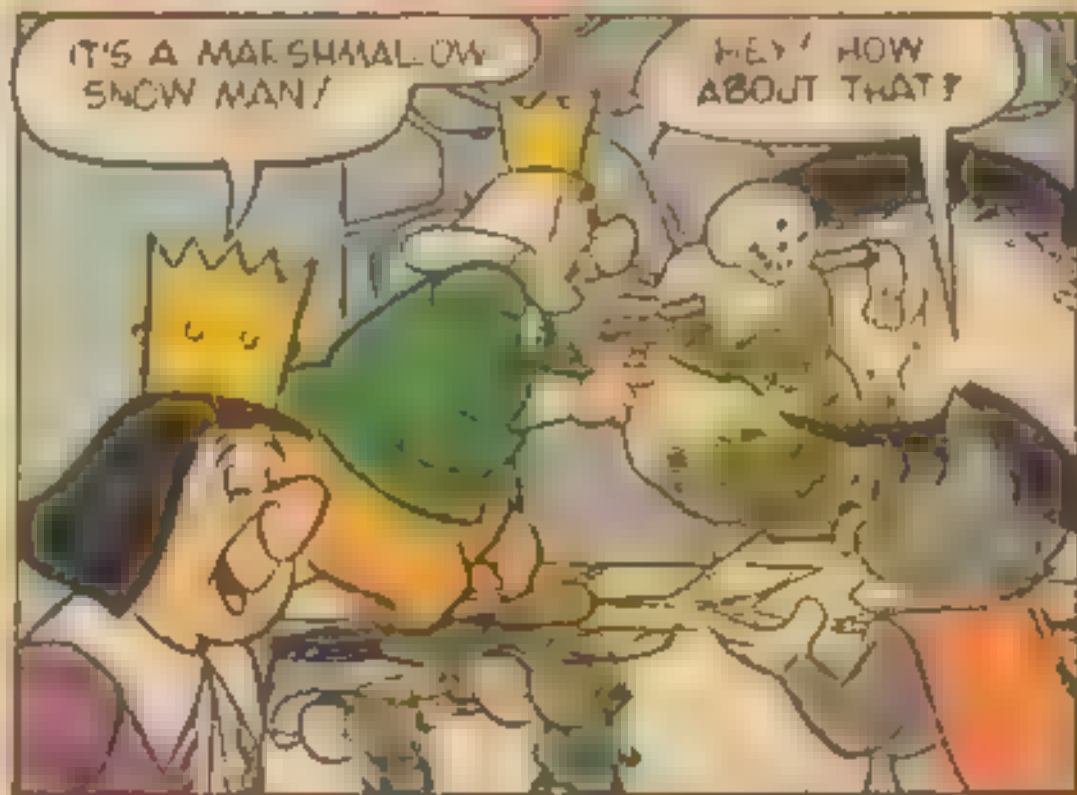
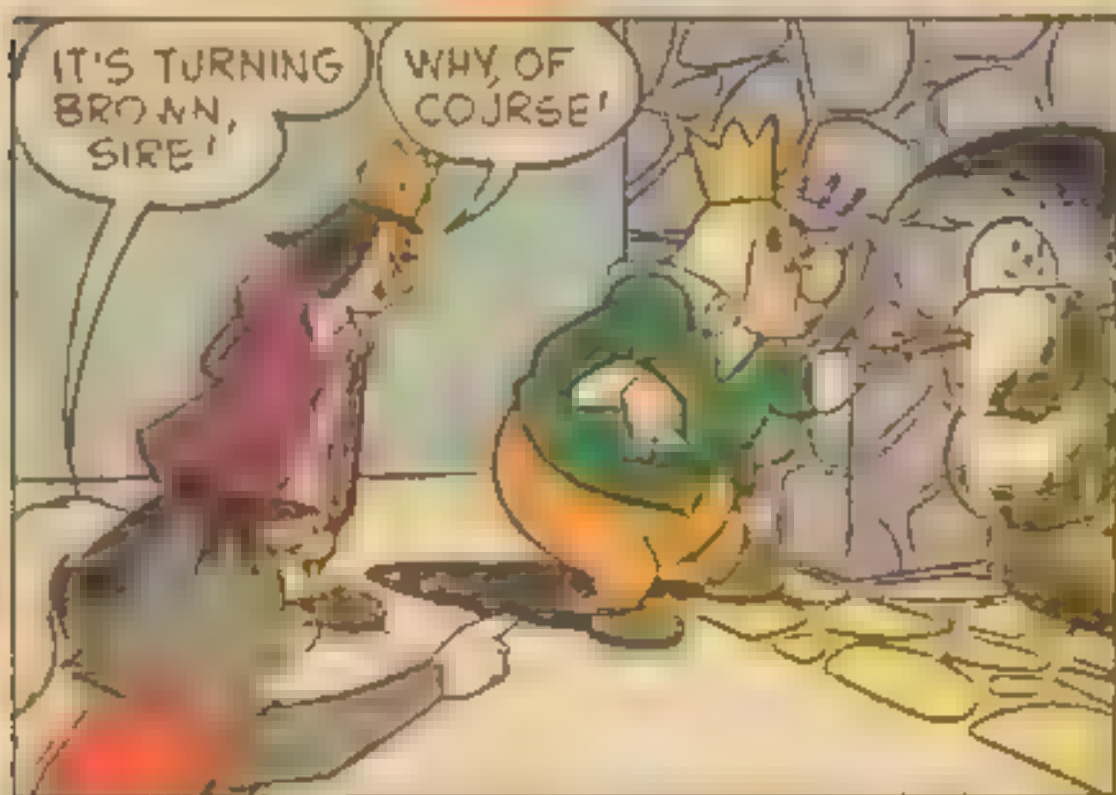
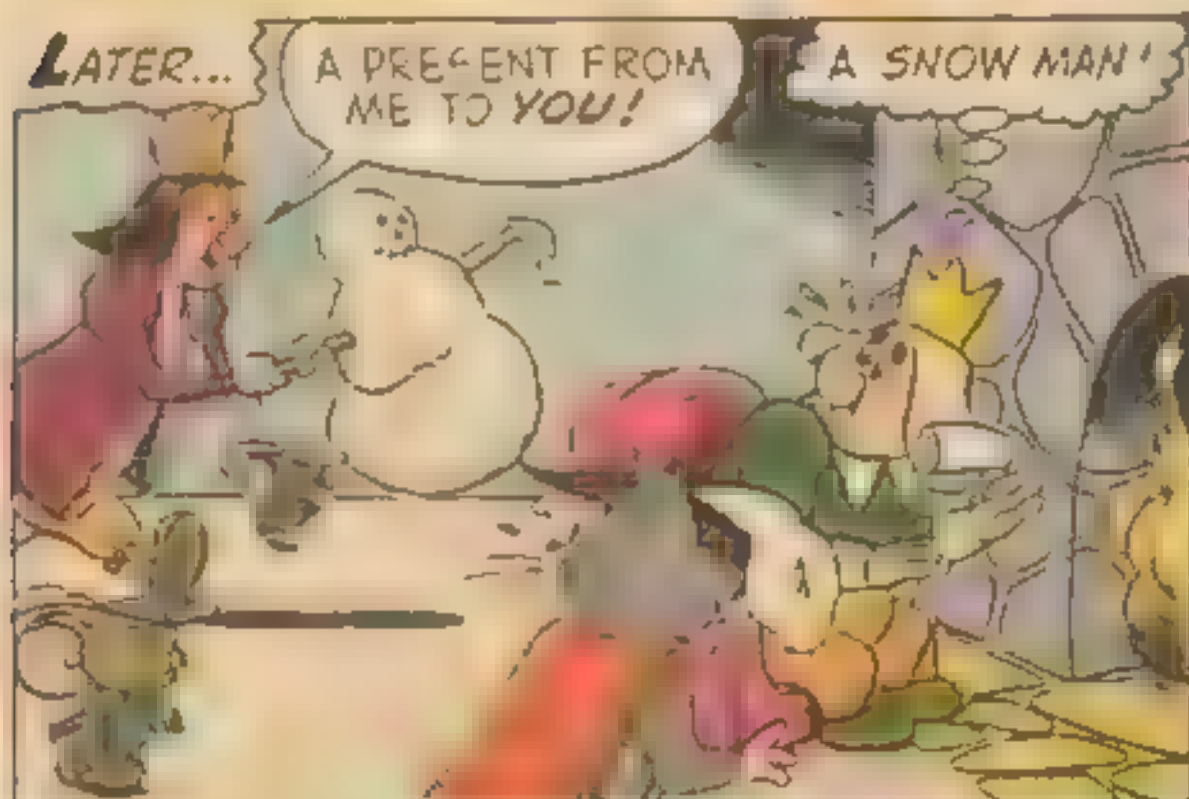
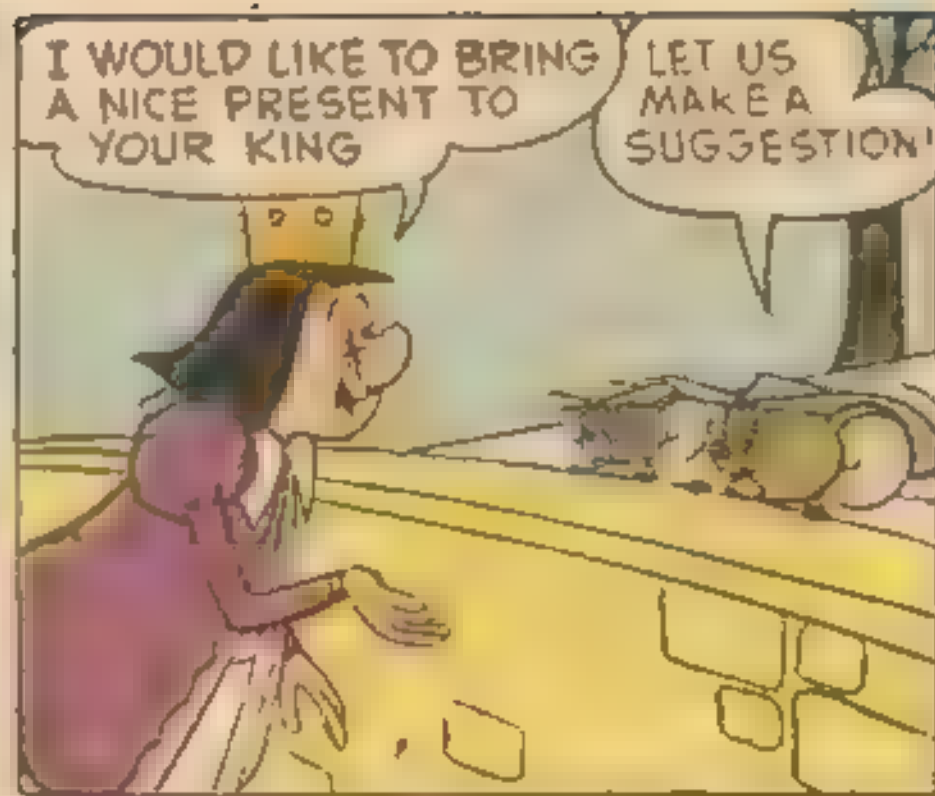
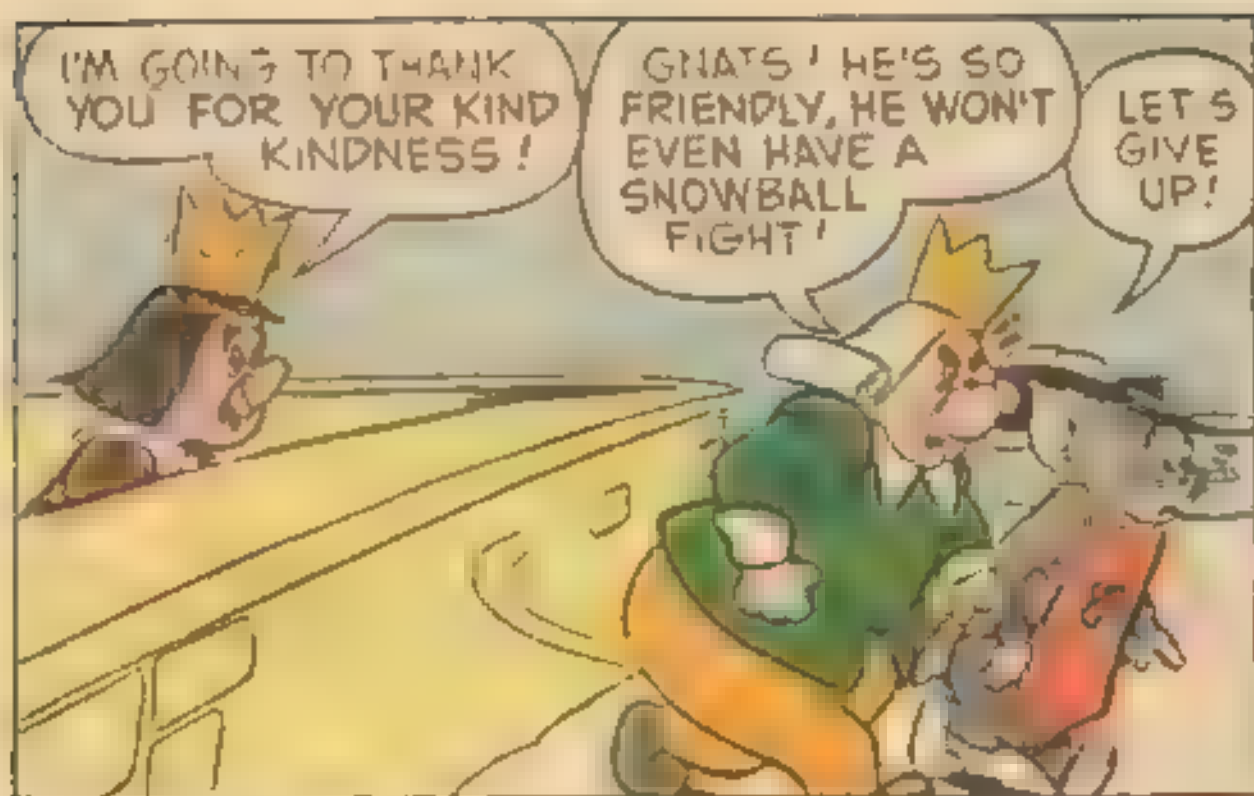












CHILLY CHATTER

It's so cold that even the conversation is frozen! Tom, Jerry, and Tuffy are warming up after some brisk winter play — but their words haven't thawed yet! To read their chilly chatter, straighten the letters in the balloons, writing them correctly in the blocks above.

oo

uon

yzoz

ym

vsots

ma

lxm

smwnt

z-

wit

zmtz-



msuamb

wti

samit

ma

ztdmw

no

lyfl-s

msuamb

yeit

mat

os

gnof

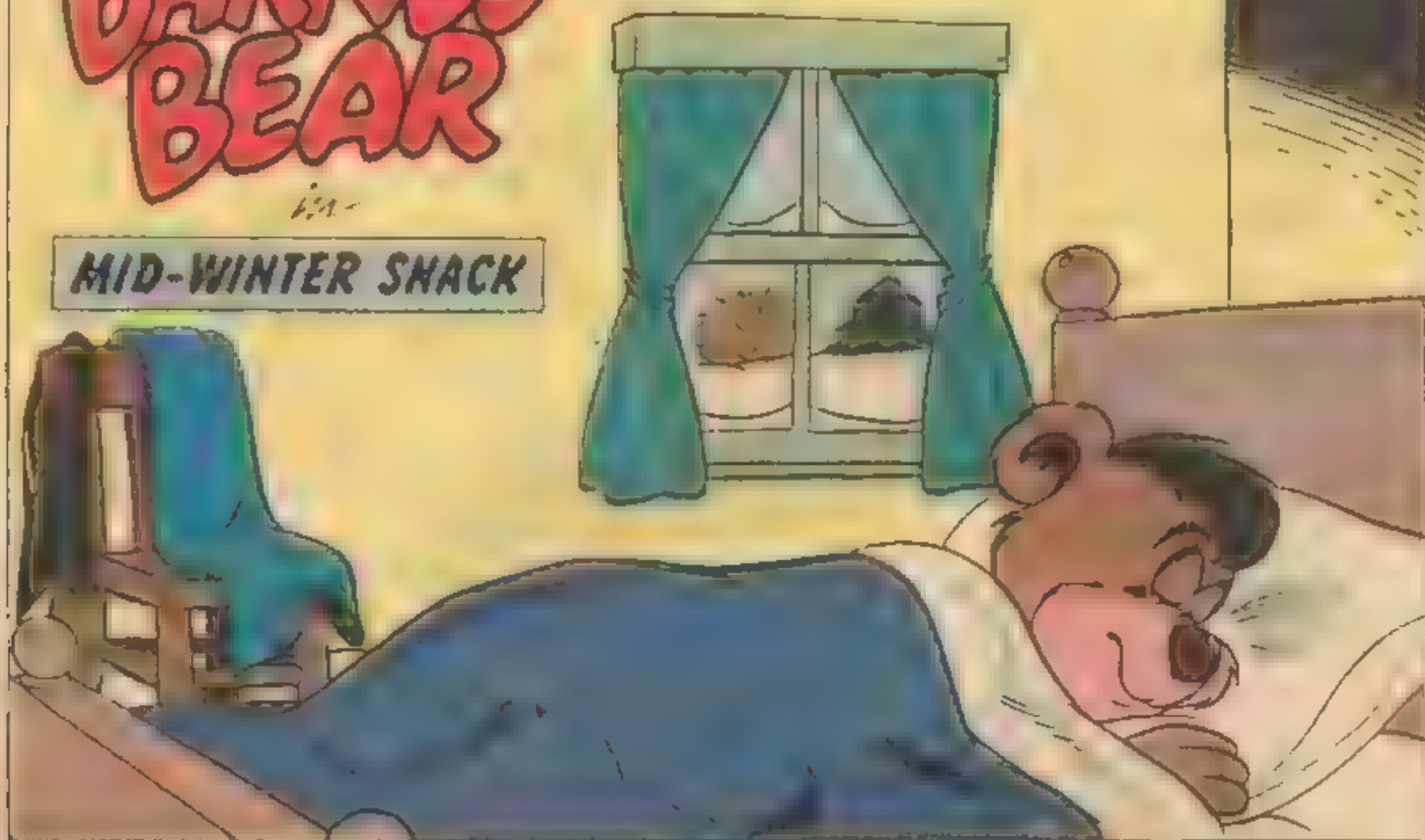
ot

fmvavlt

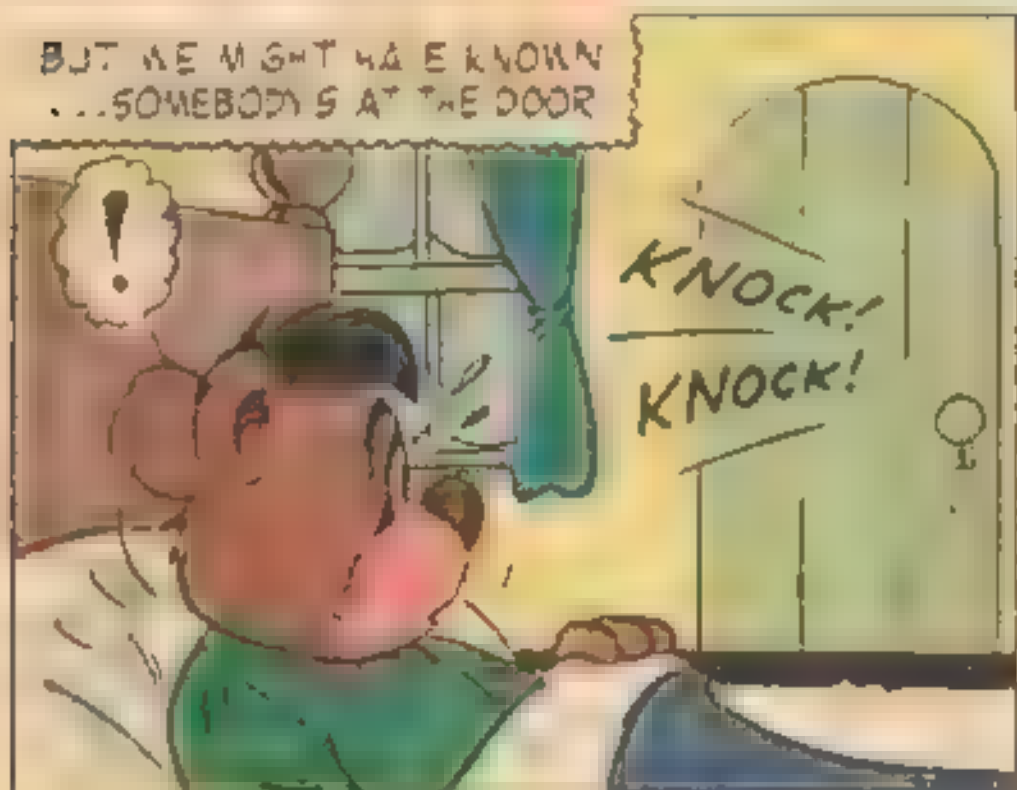
BARNEY BEAR

MID-WINTER SNACK

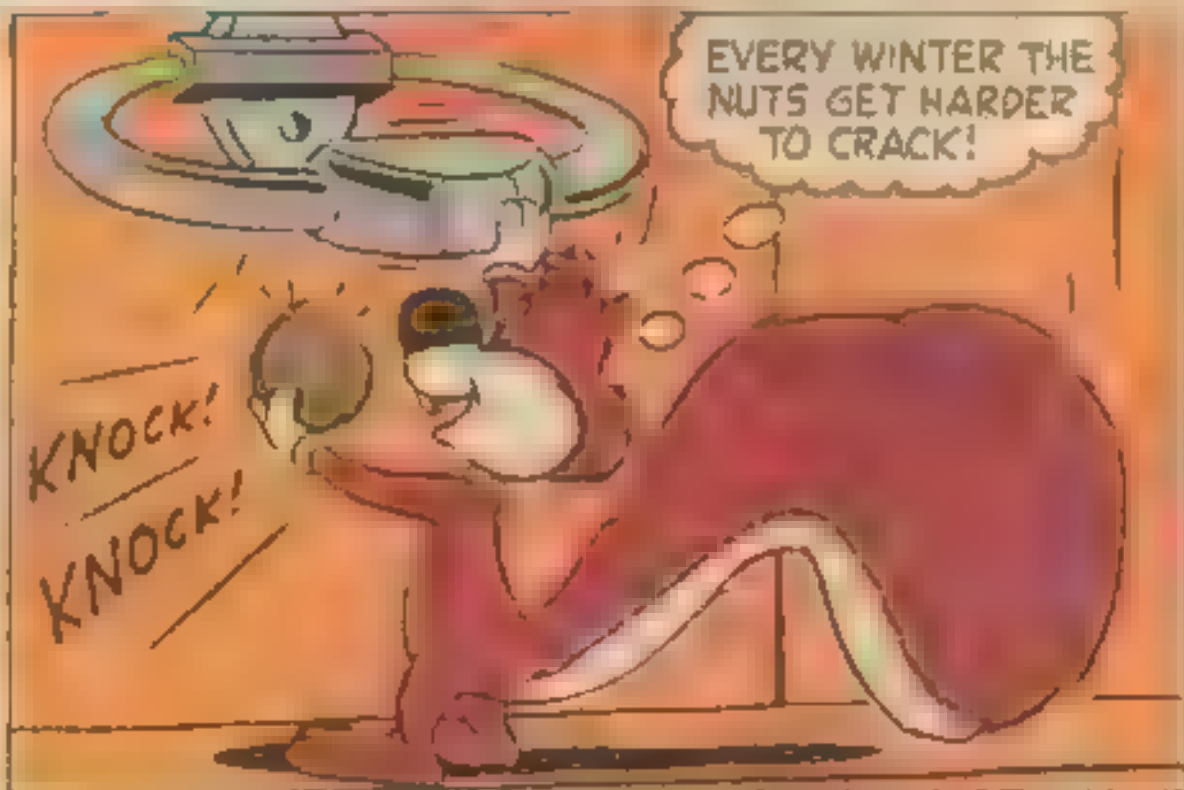
SHHH... EVERYBODY BE REAL QUIET!
BARNEY'S SACKED UP FOR THE WINTER
AND THE POOR OLD BEAR NEEDS HIS
SLEEP.



BUT HE MIGHT HAVE KNOWN
...SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR



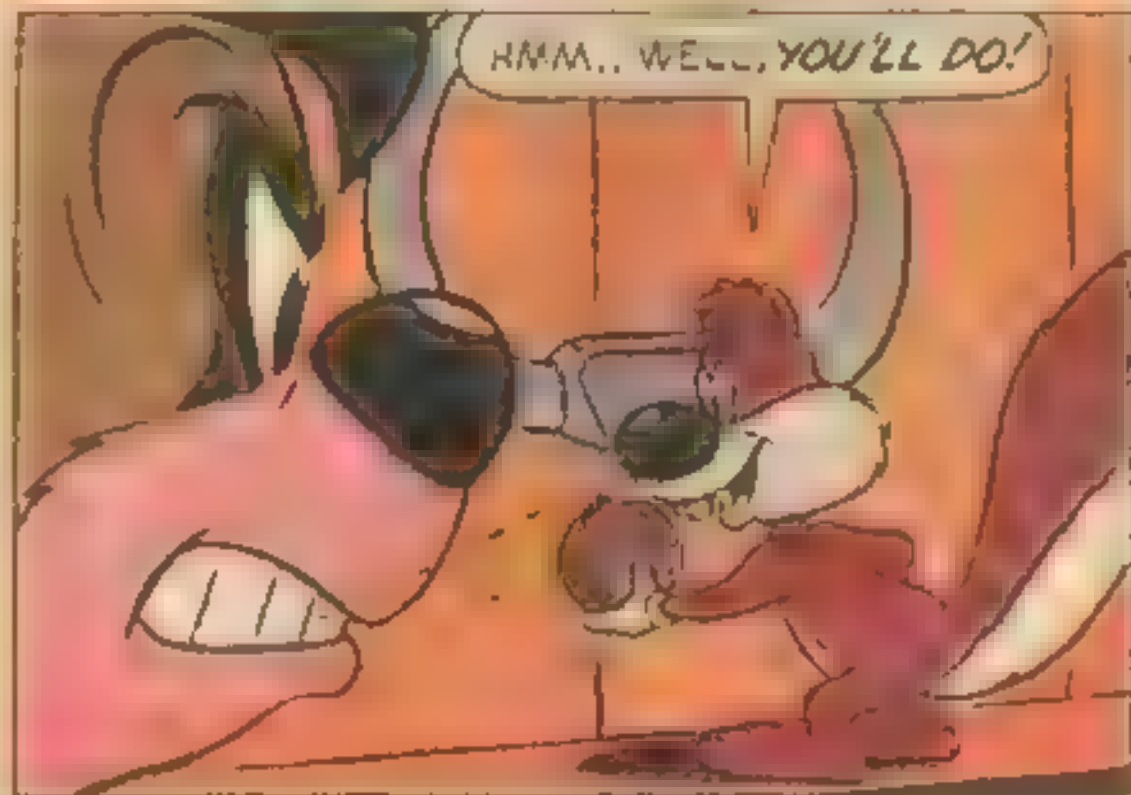
EVERY WINTER THE
NUTS GET HARDER
TO CRACK!

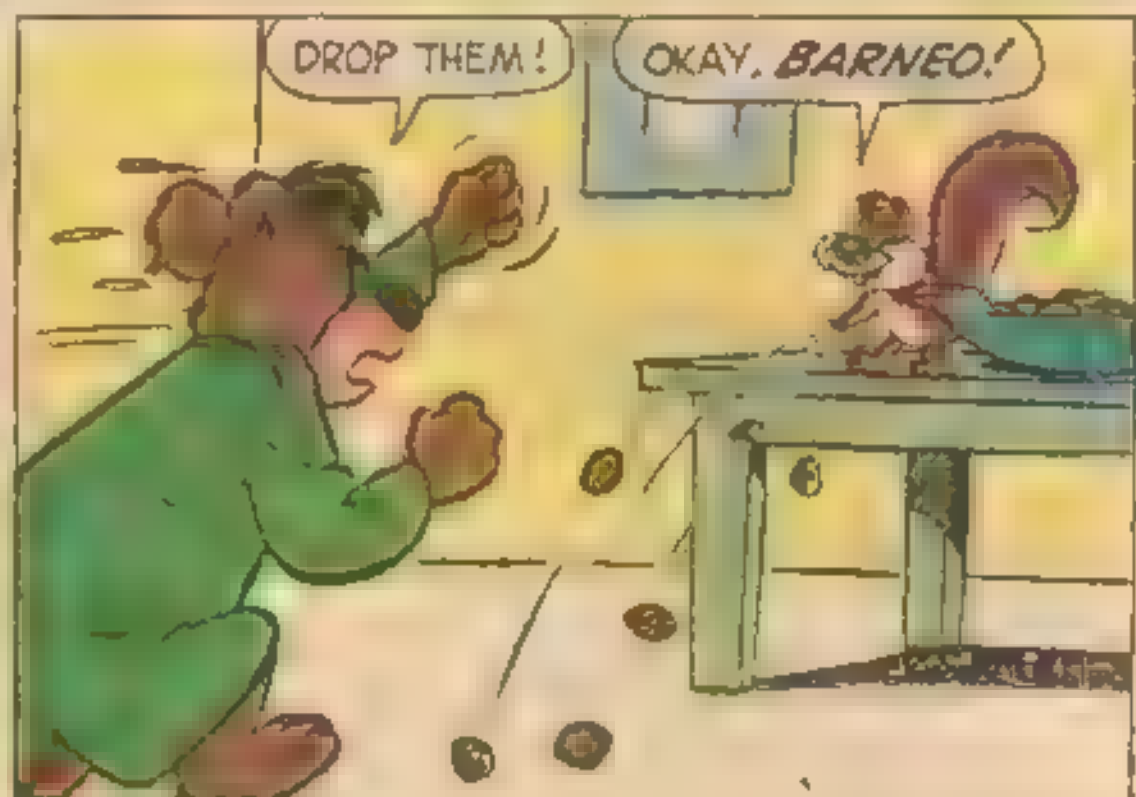
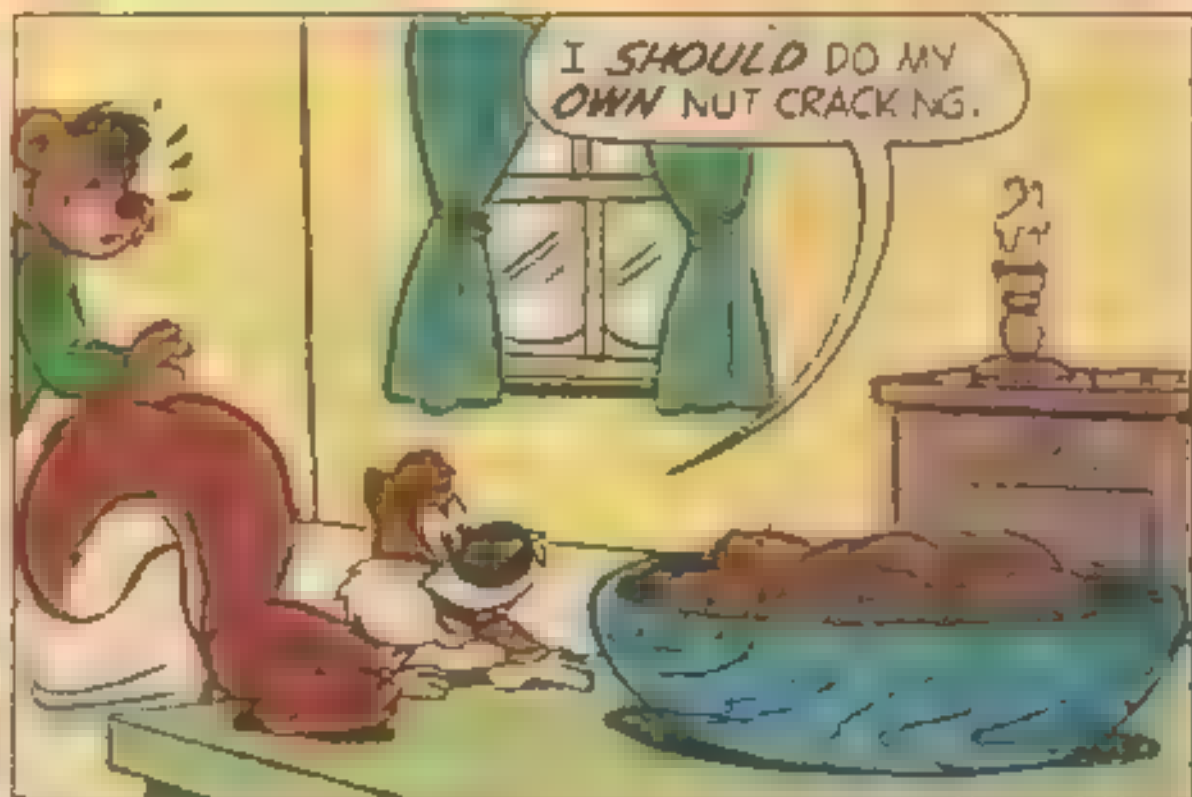


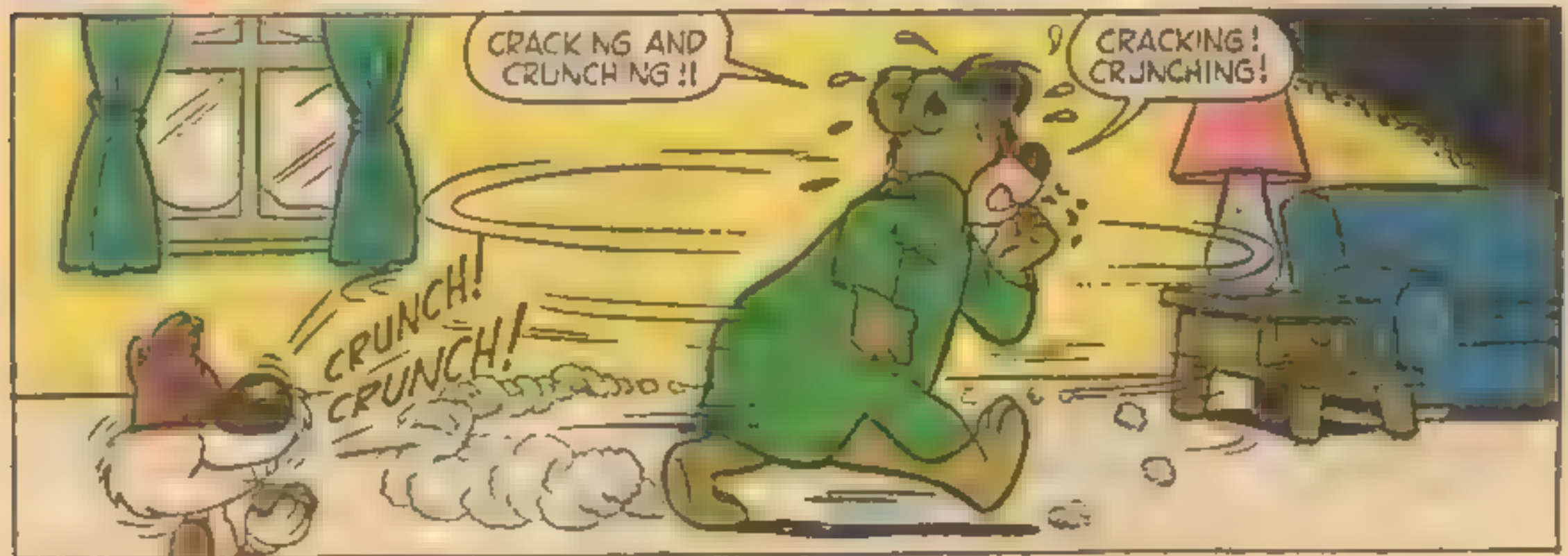
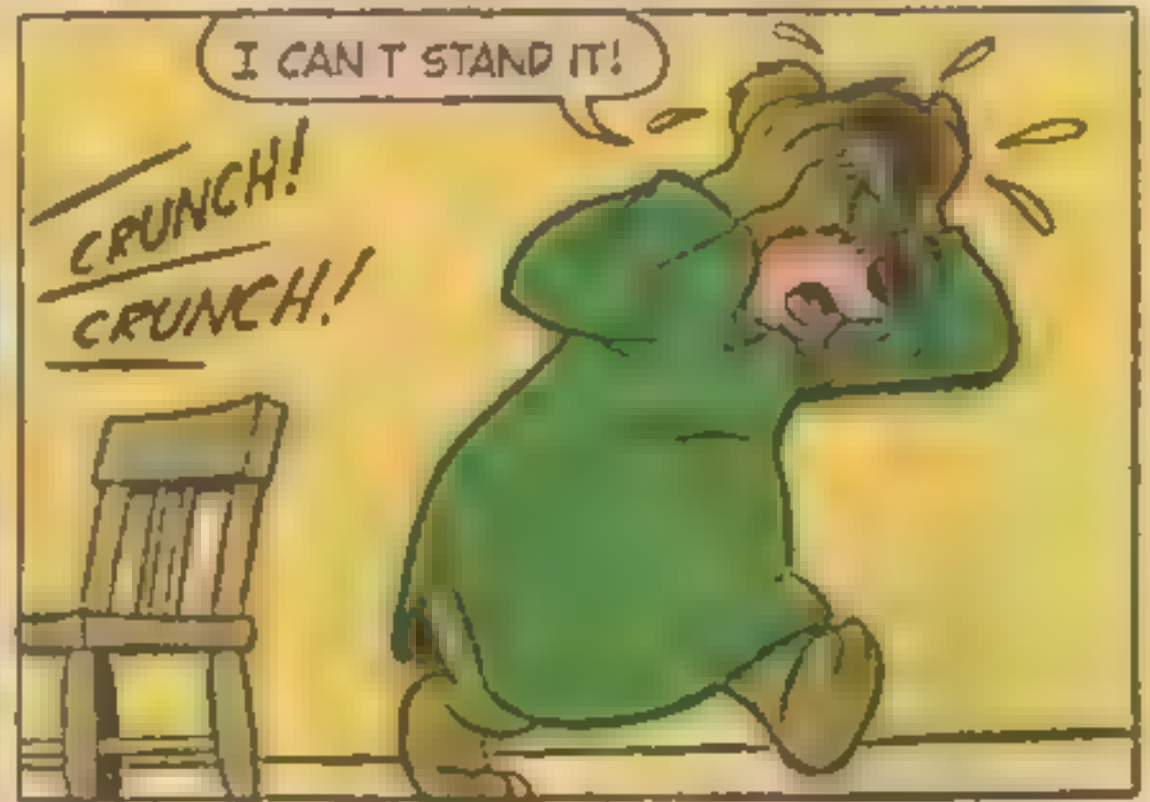
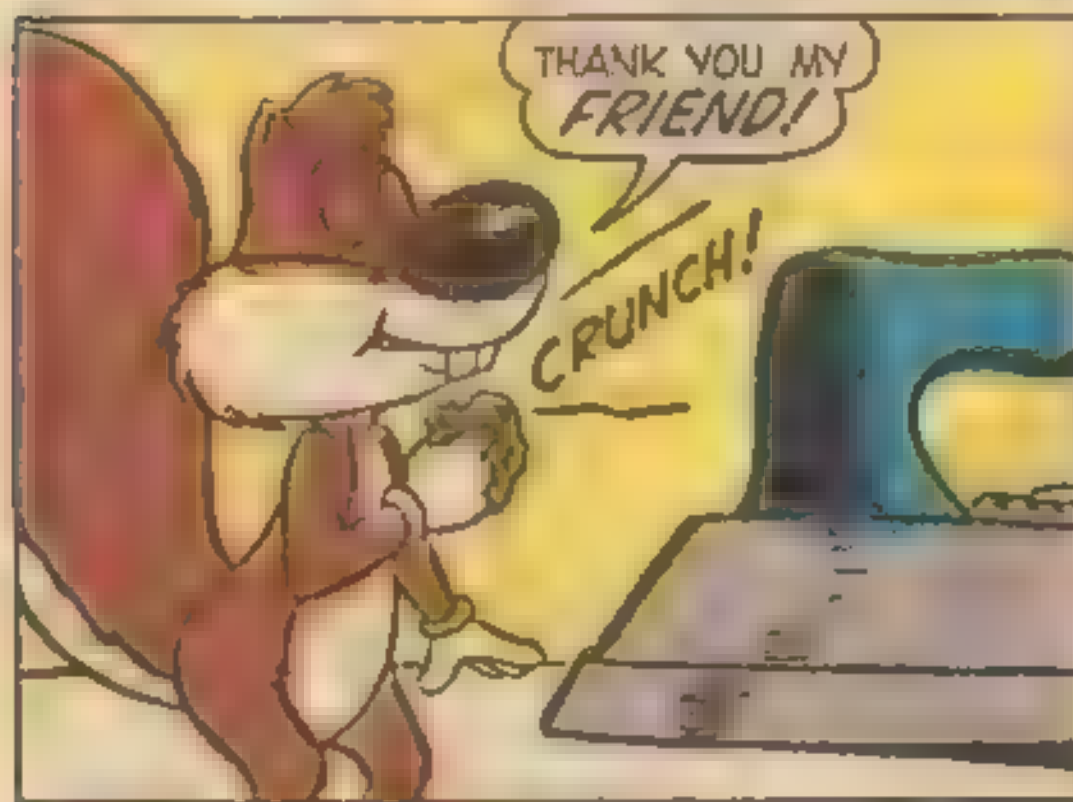
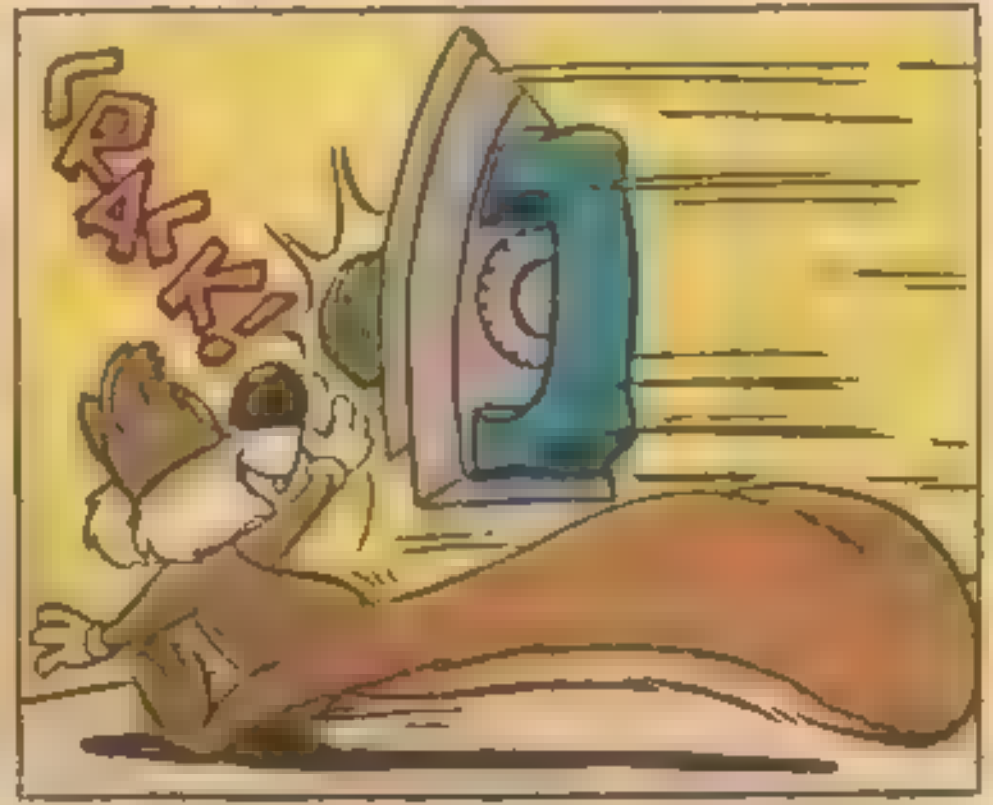
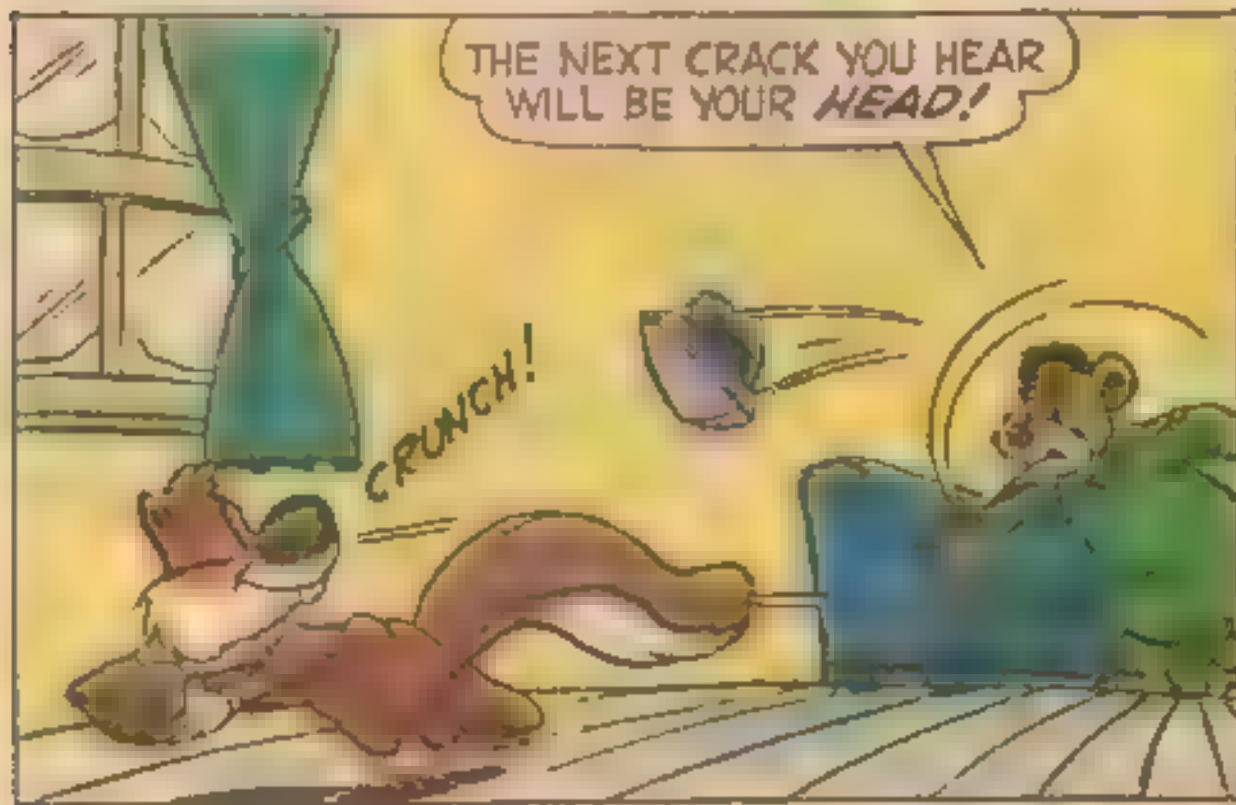
WHO DO YOU
WANT TO SEE?

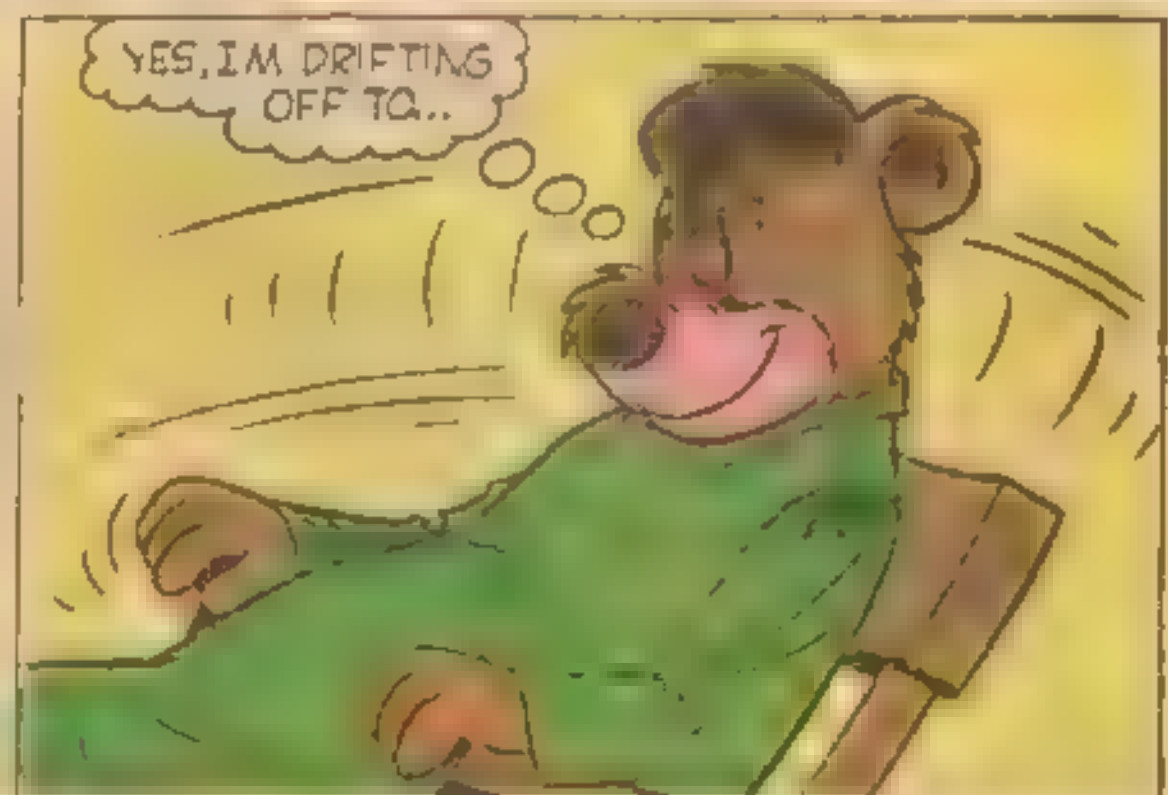
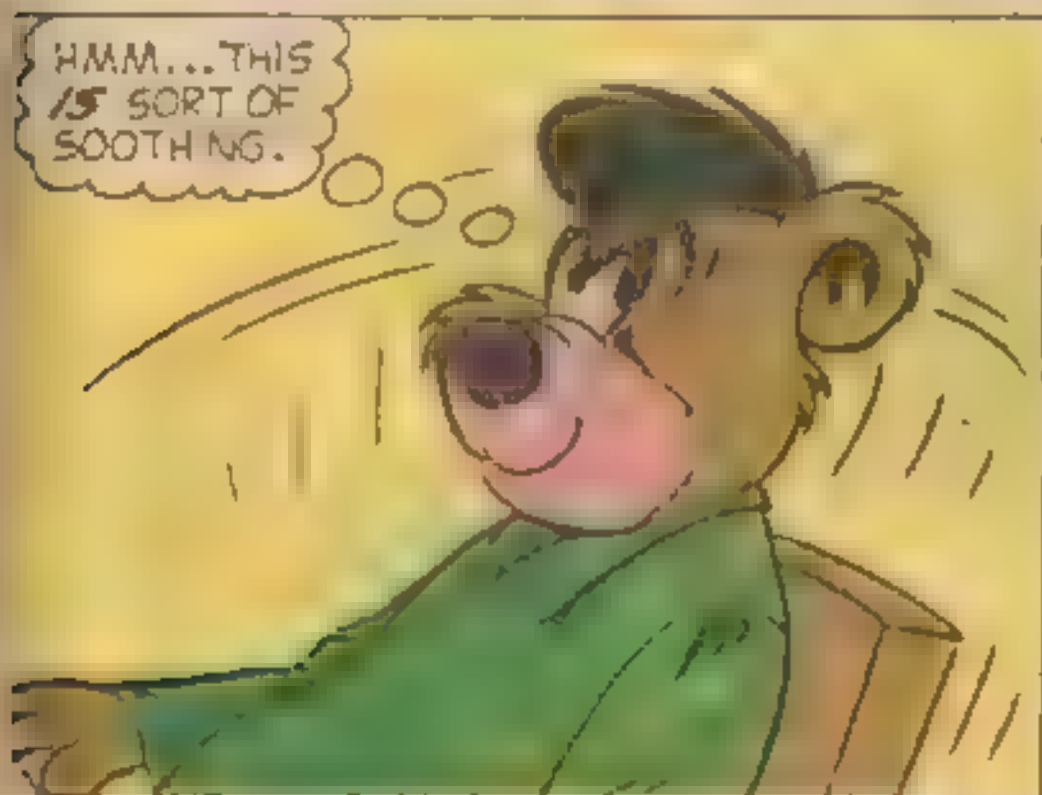
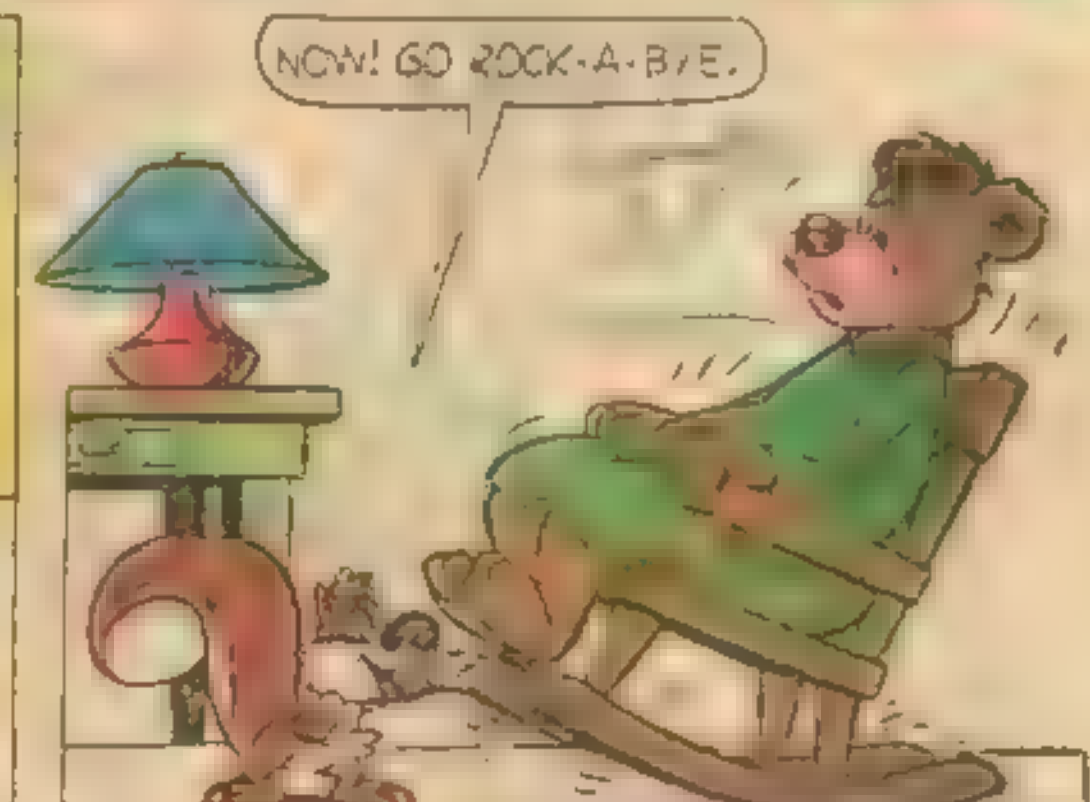
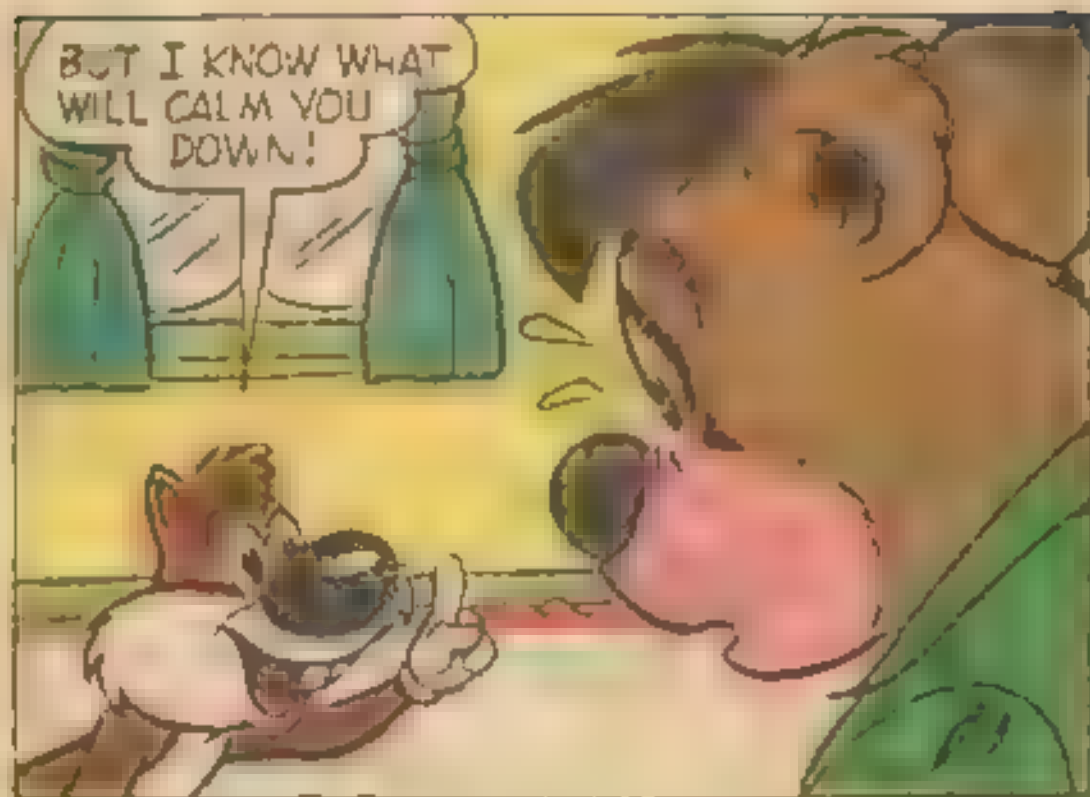


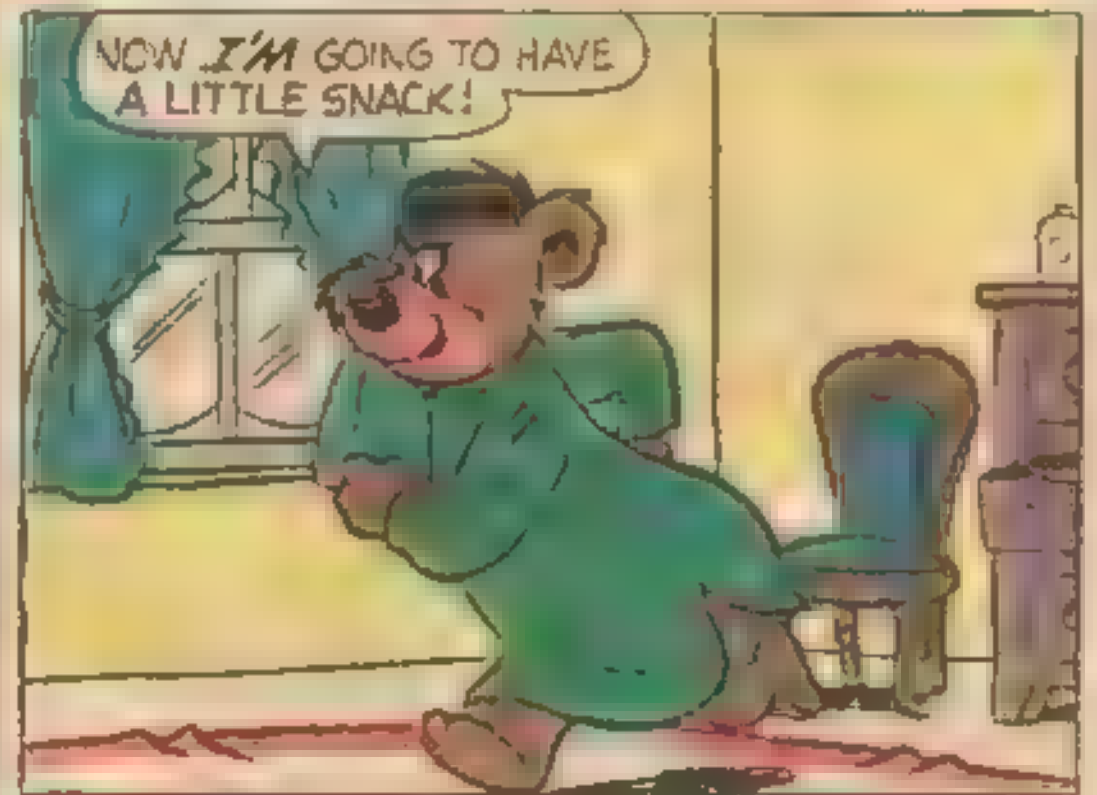
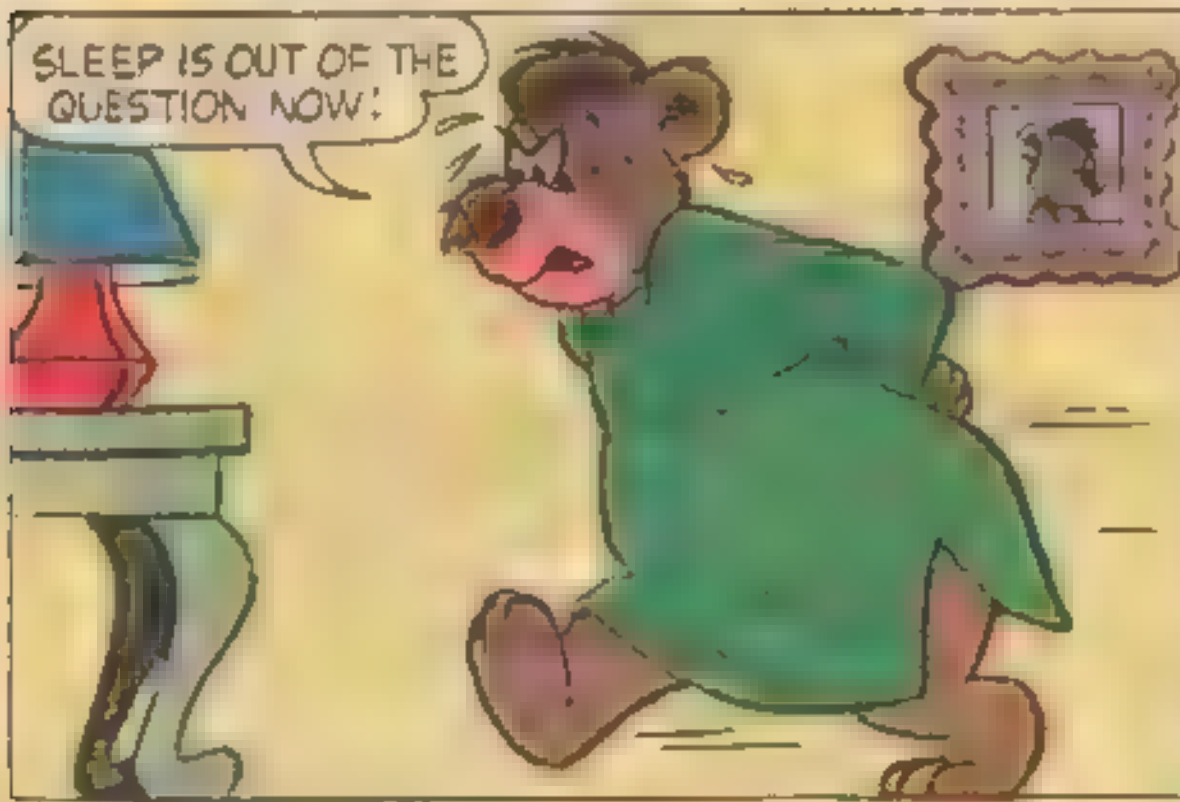
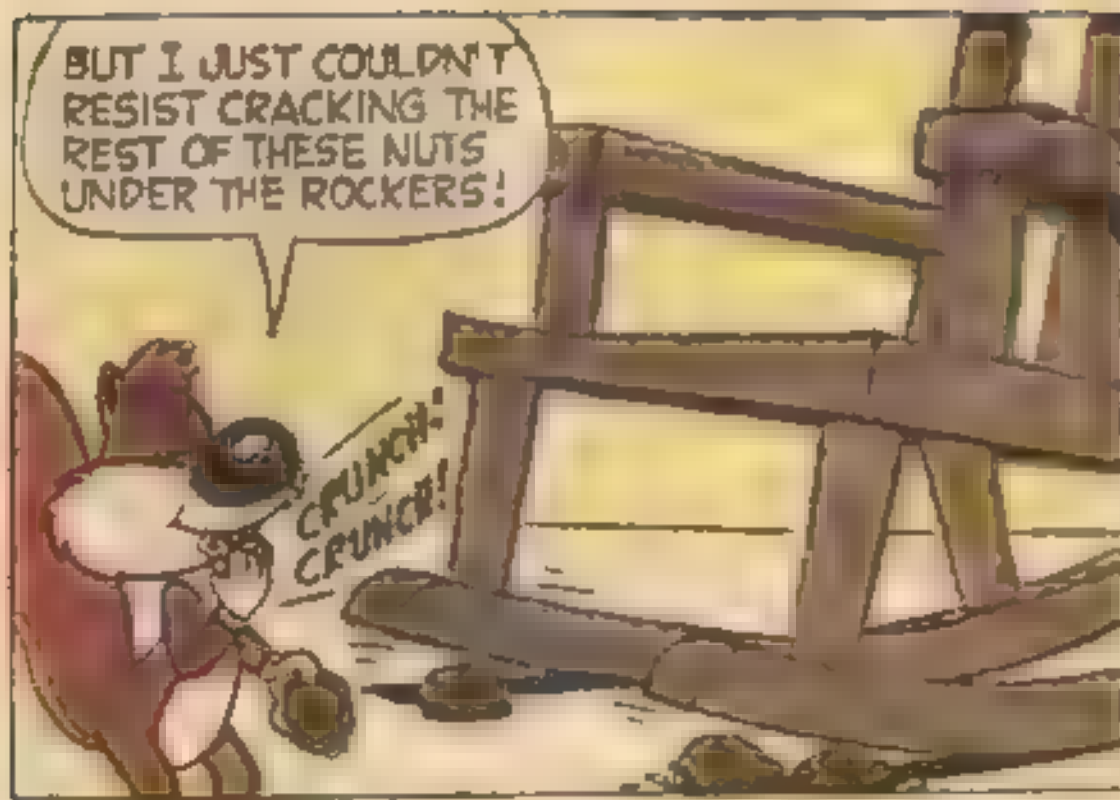
HMM... WELL, YOU'LL DO!











SKREWY SQUIRREL'S Y DEFINITIONS

Skrewy Squirrel has some screwy ideas about what makes the world go round. He has printed his answers to some questions about winter, but who can read them — can you? What object will help you decipher Skrewy's screwy definitions?



WHAT IS WINTER?



A SEASON THAT'S SO
COLD THAT EVEN THE
WIND HOWLS ABOUT IT!

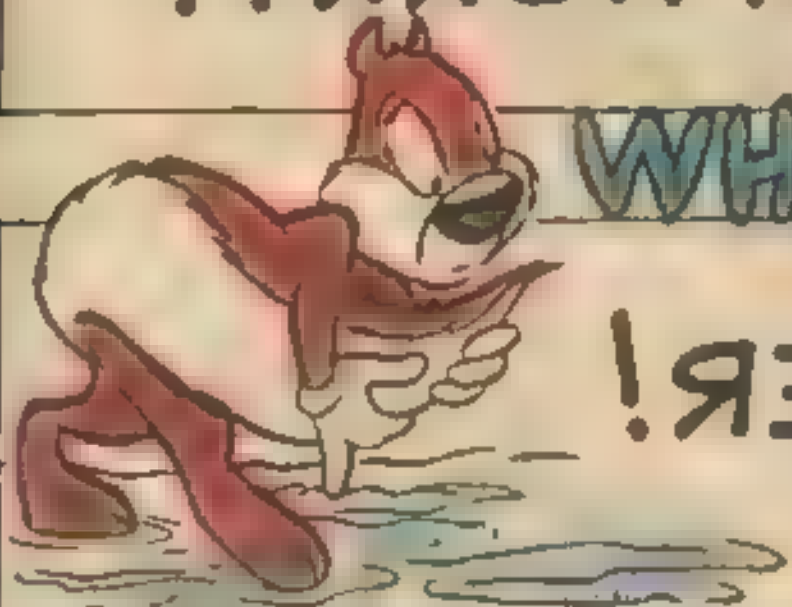
WHAT IS WIND?

WIND IS AIR
IN A HURRY!



WHAT IS SLUSH?

IT'S SNOW MATTER!



WHAT IS ICE?

ICE IS THE ONLY
THING THAT IS WHAT
IT'S CRACKED UP TO BE!

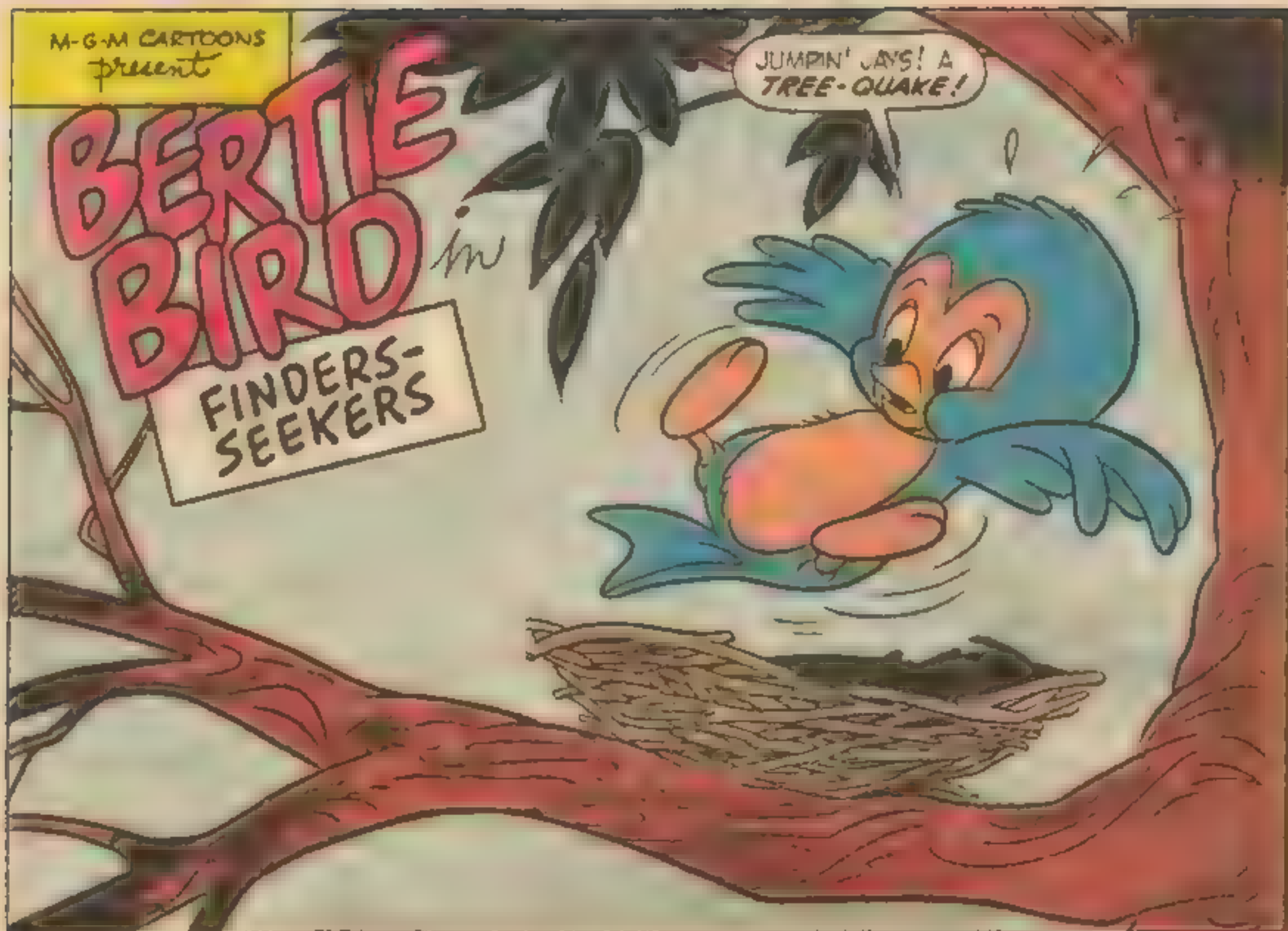


M-G-M CARTOONS
present

BERTIE BIRD

in
FINDERS-
SEEKERS

JUMPIN' JAYS! A
TREE-QUAKE!



IN A CASE LIKE THIS, THE AIR IS
THE SAFEST PLACE... IT'S THIN,
BUT IT NEVER SHAKES!

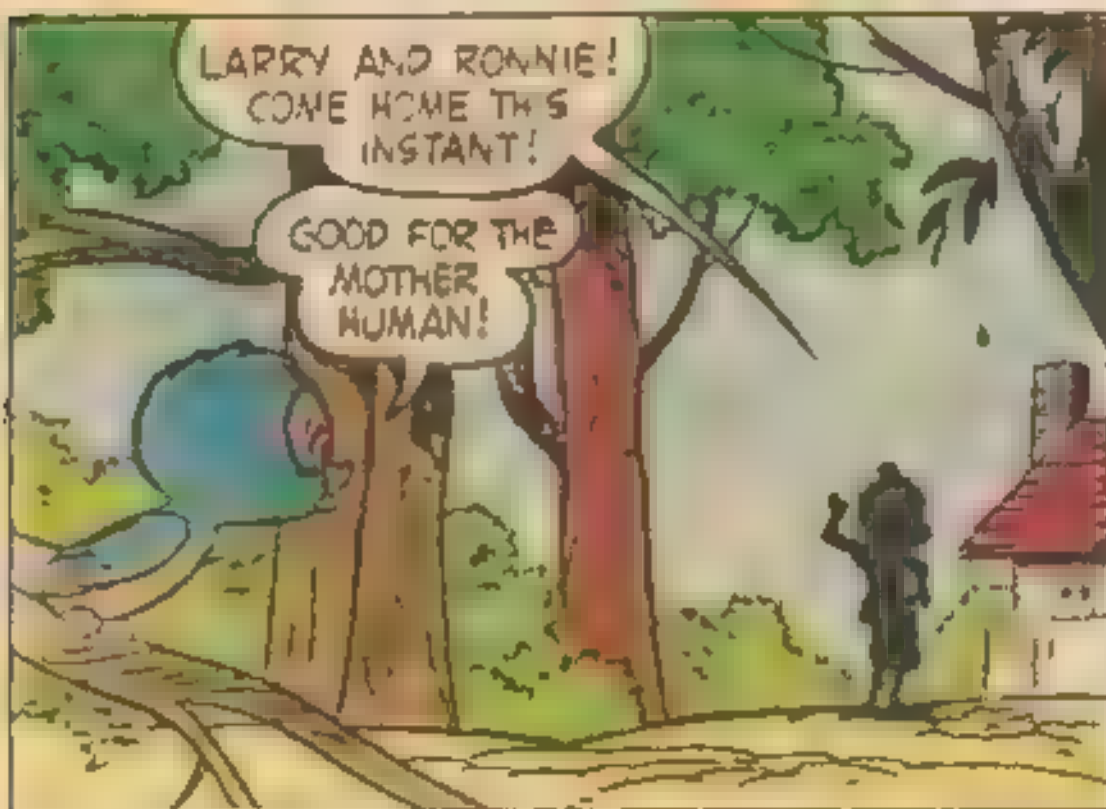


SO *THAT'S* IT! YOUNG HUMAN PEOPLE!
THEY SHOULDN'T CLIMB TREES... IT'S
DANGEROUS WHEN YOU DON'T HAVE
WINGS TO FALL BACK ON.



LARRY AND RONNIE!
COME HOME THIS
INSTANT!

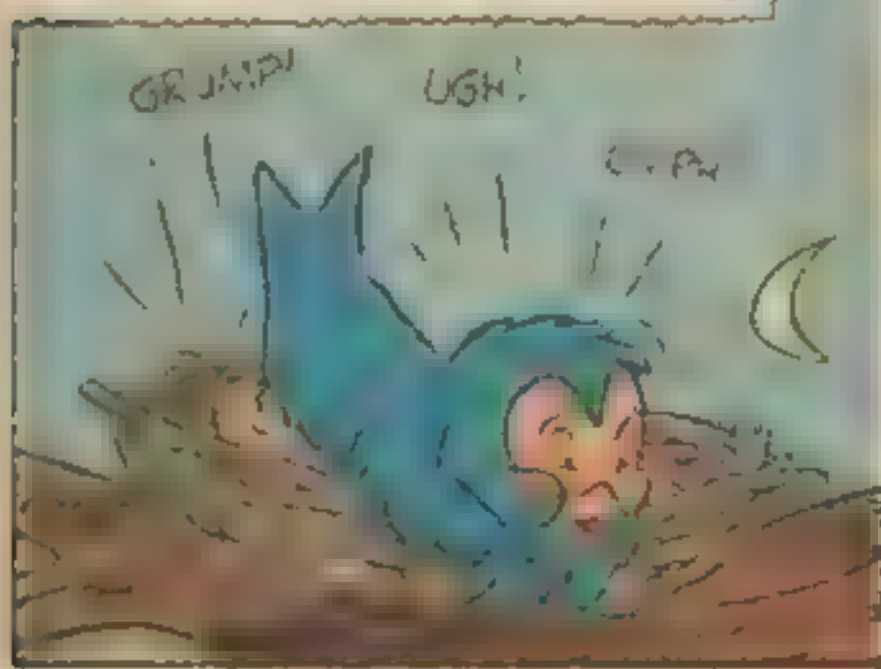
GOOD FOR THE
MOTHER
HUMAN!



IT'S GETTING DARK AND I'D
HATE TO HAVE TO SPEND THE
NIGHT ON A STRANGE TREE!



BUT IT'S A RESTLESS, TOSSING AND TURNING NIGHT FOR BERTIE...



AND AT DAWN...

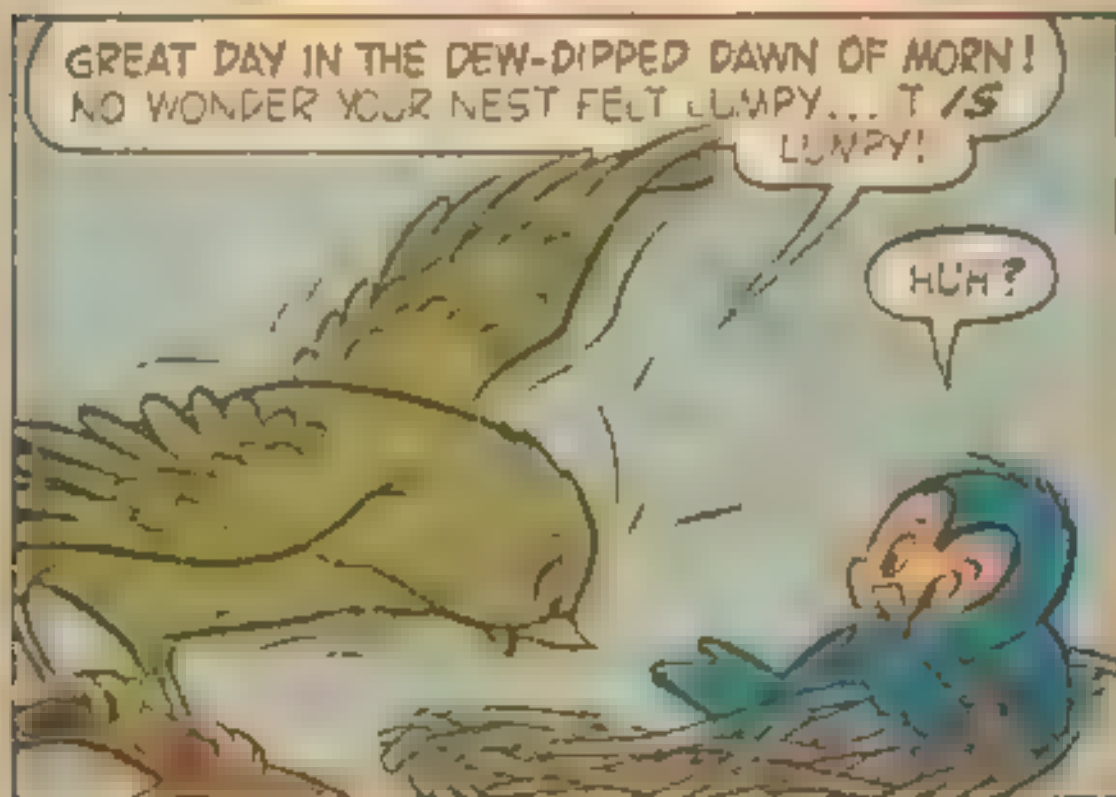


GOOD MORNING BERTIE!

(WHIEW!) NOTHING GOOD ABOUT IT! I HAD A TERRIBLE TIME SLEEPING!

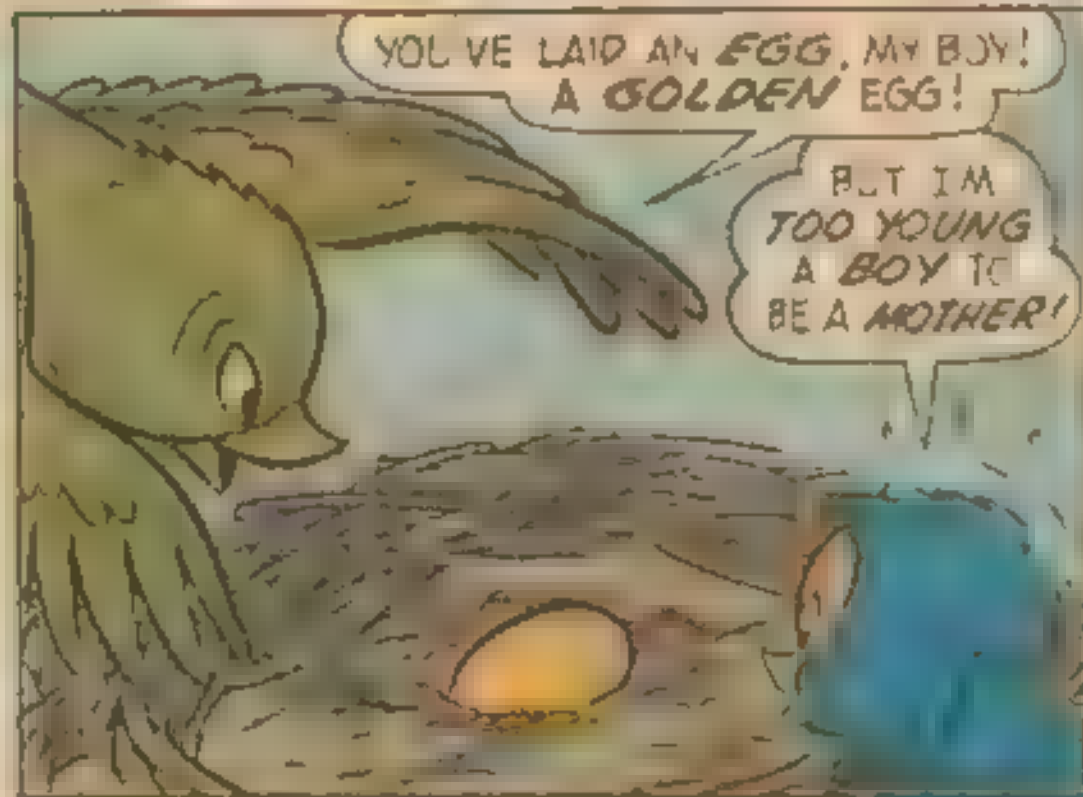
MY NEST WAS AWFUL HARD AND LUMPY LAST NIGHT!

GREAT DAY IN THE DEW-DIPPED DAWN OF MORN! NO WONDER YOUR NEST FELT LUMPY... IT IS LUMPY!



HUH?

YOU'VE LAID AN EGG, MY BOY! A GOLDEN EGG!



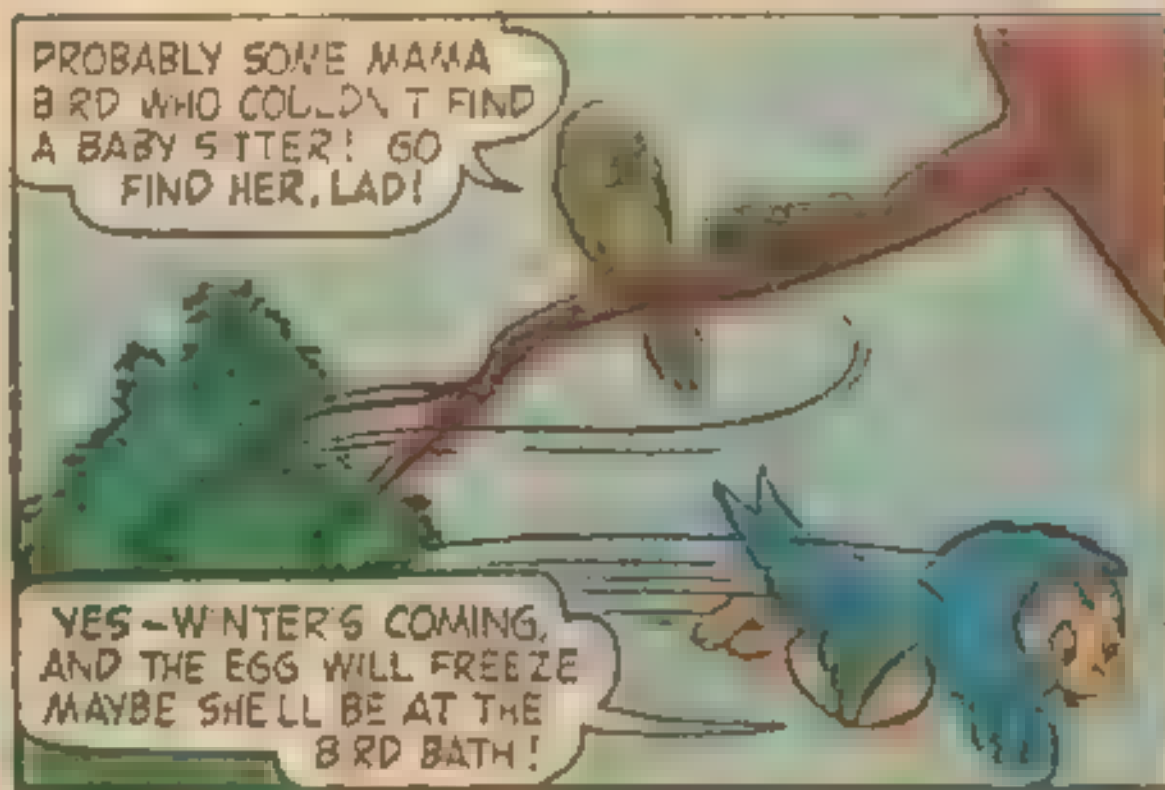
BUT I'M TOO YOUNG A BOY TO BE A MOTHER!

IN FACT, ONLY MAMA BIRDS CAN LAY EGGS! YOU KNOW THAT!

RIGHT YOU ARE! THEN SOMEBODY DROPPED IT HERE DURING THE NIGHT!

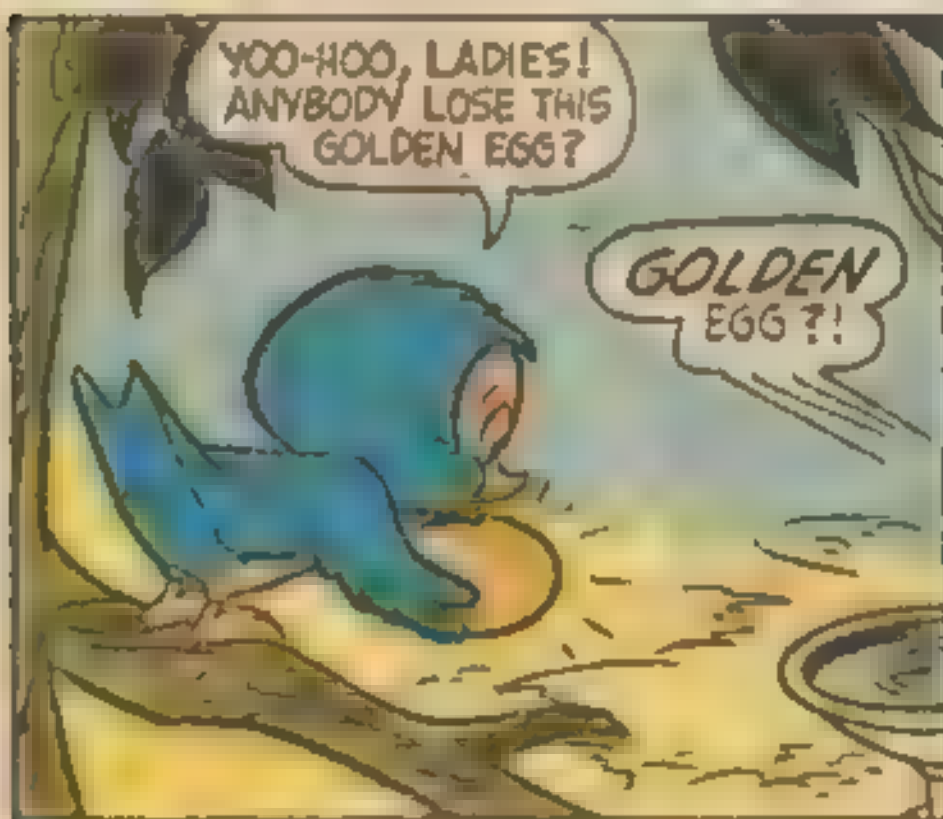


PROBABLY SOME MAMA BIRD WHO COULDN'T FIND A BABY SITTER! GO FIND HER, LAD!



YES - WINTER'S COMING, AND THE EGG WILL FREEZE MAYBE SHE'LL BE AT THE BIRD BATH!

YOO-HOO, LADIES! ANYBODY LOSE THIS GOLDEN EGG?



GOLDEN EGG?!

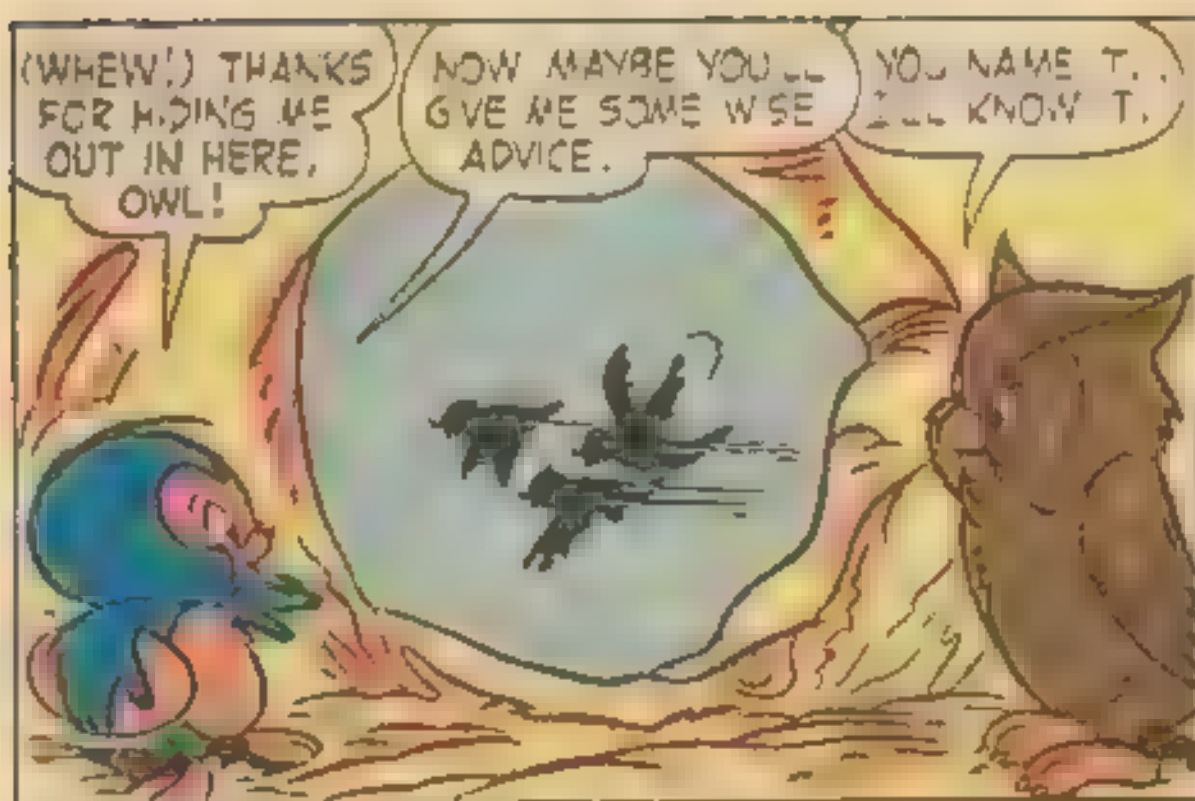
I'LL TAKE IT!

NO, IT'S MINE!



GIMME! GIMME!

EEK! THEY ALL WANT IT!



(WHEW!) THANKS FOR HIDING ME OUT IN HERE, OWL!

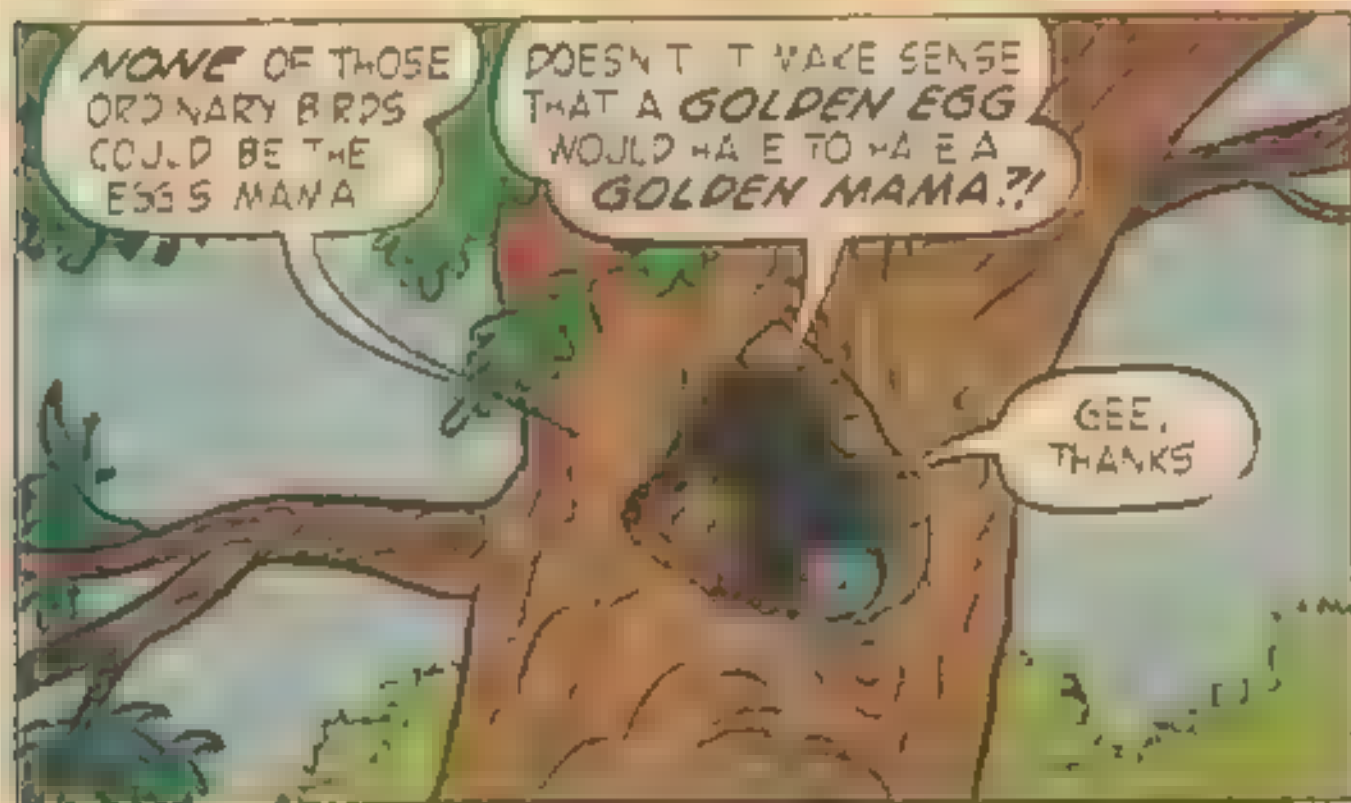
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL GIVE ME SOME WISE ADVICE.

YOU NAME T, I'LL KNOW T.



HOW CAN I FIND OUT WHICH OF THOSE EAGER MAMAS REALLY BELONGS TO THIS GOLDEN EGG?

ELEMENTARY, MY DEAR BRD...



NONE OF THOSE ORDINARY BRDS COULD BE THE EGG'S MAMA

DOESN'T T MAKE SENSE THAT A **GOLDEN EGG** WOULD HAVE TO HAVE A **GOLDEN MAMA**?!?

GEE, THANKS

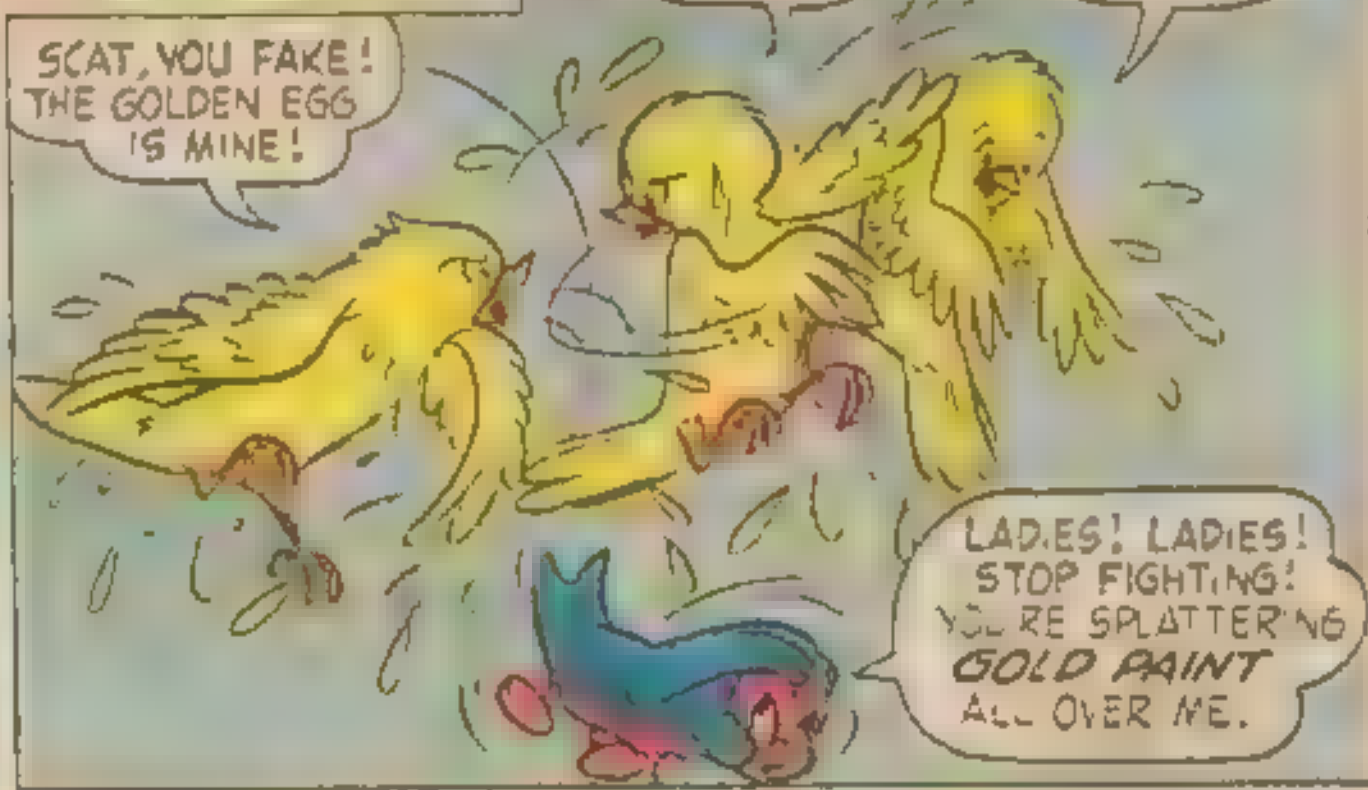


BUT THIS ONLY MAKES MY JOB HARDER. **GOLDEN BRDS** ARE SCARCER THAN SLARY SCARECROWS!



YOO-HOO, BERTIE! CAN'T YOU SEE THAT MUST BE **MY EGG**!

H'RAY!



SCAT, YOU FAKE! THE **GOLDEN EGG** IS MINE!

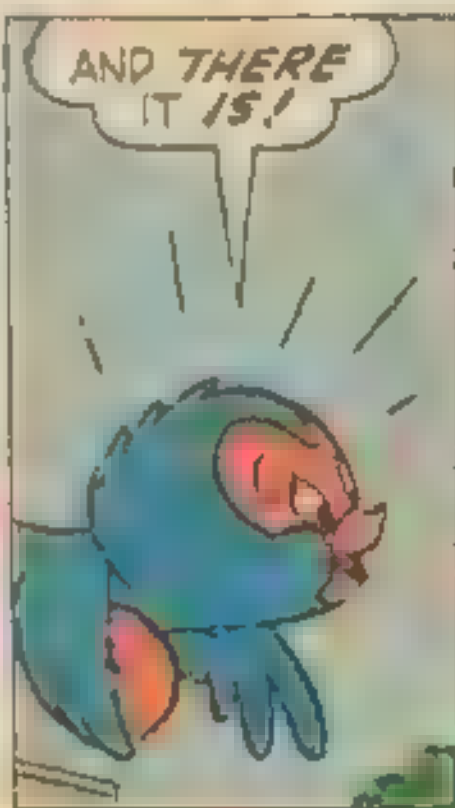
CHUCK! T'S NOT.

SEE **ME** THE EGG.

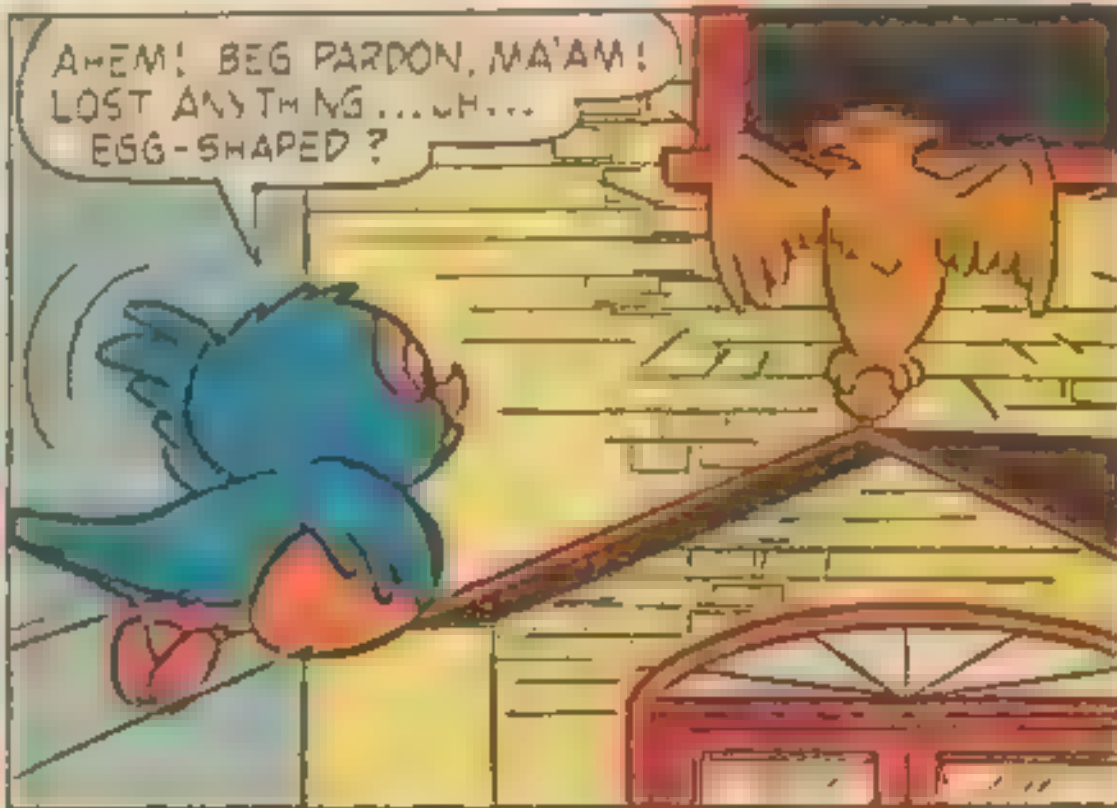
LADIES! LADIES! STOP FIGHTING! YOU'RE SPLATTERING **GOLD PAINT** ALL OVER ME.



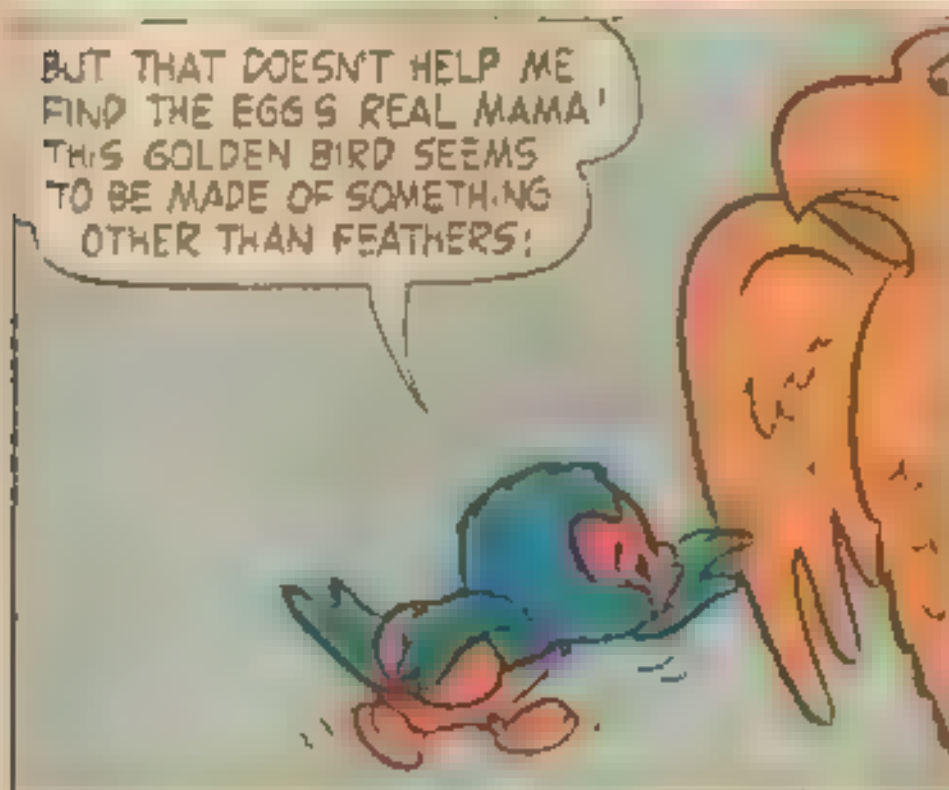
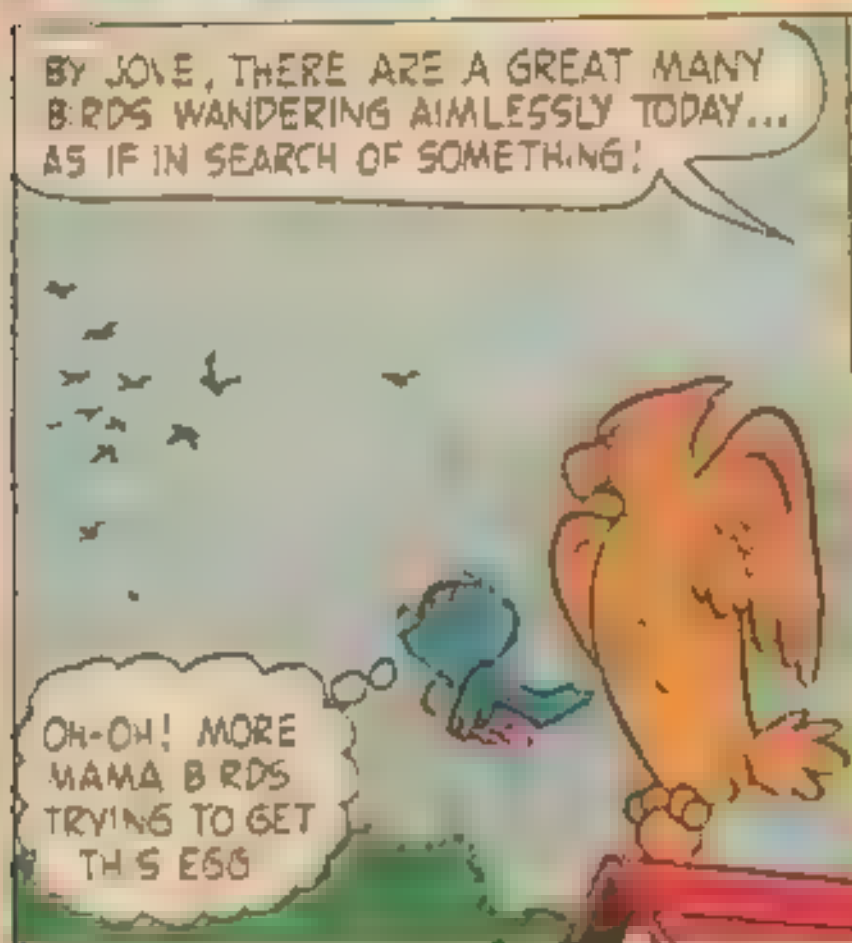
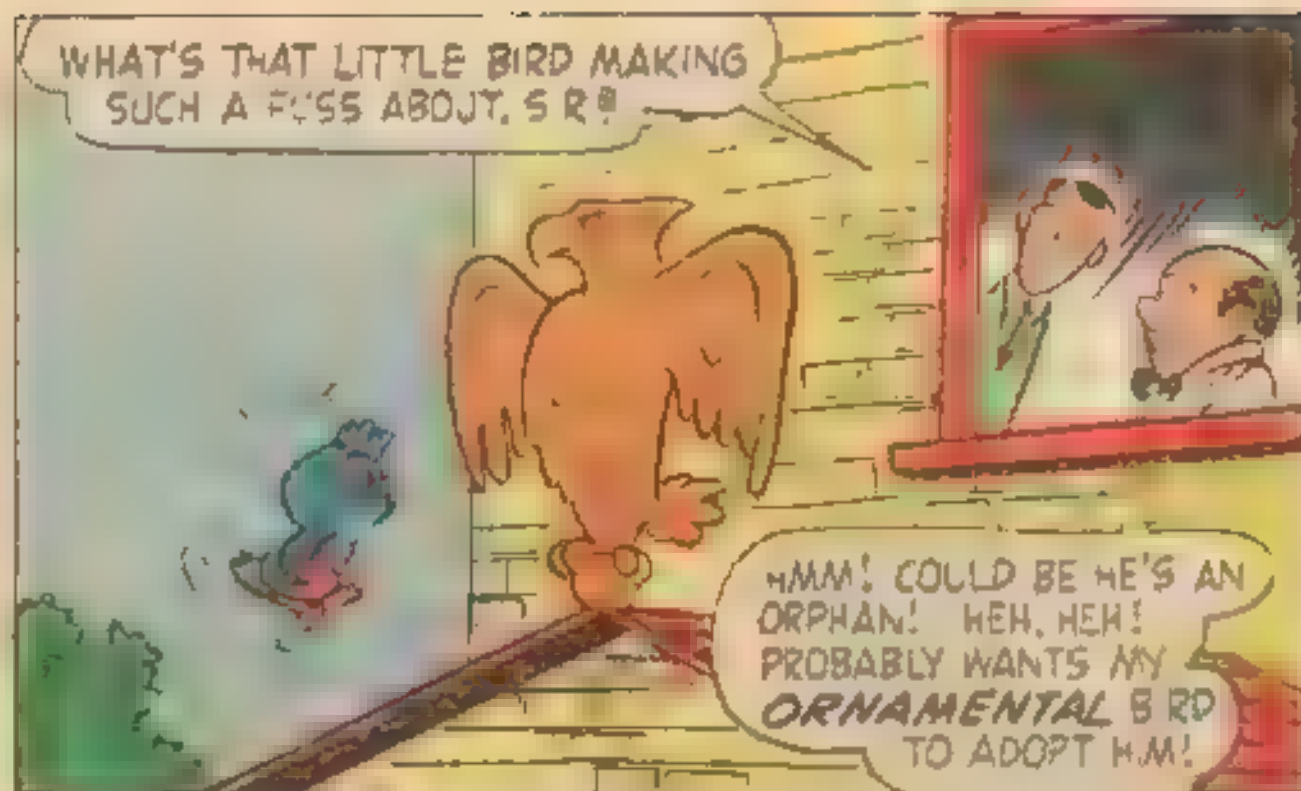
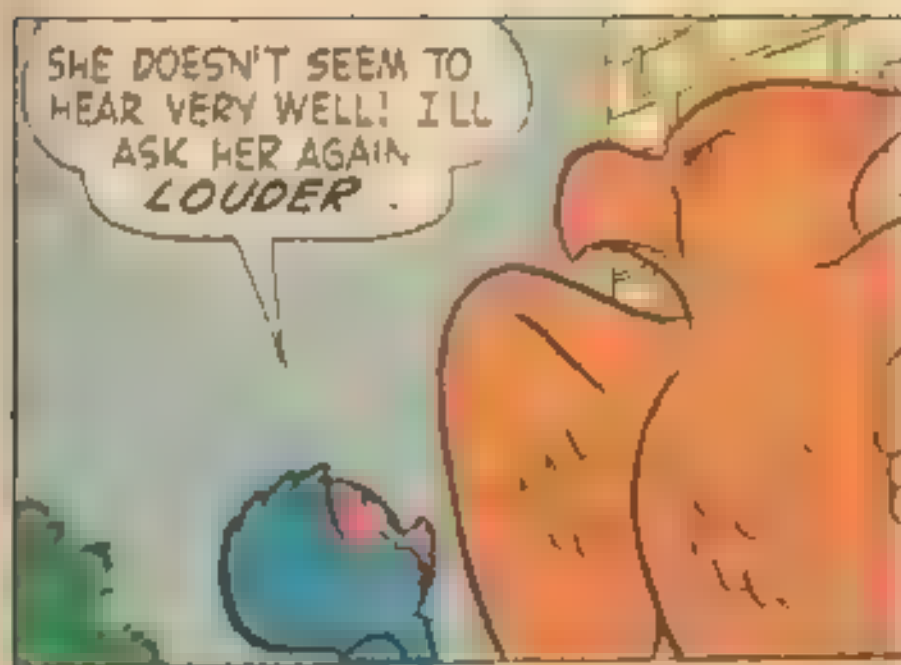
I'LL KNOW THE REAL THING WHEN I SEE IT!

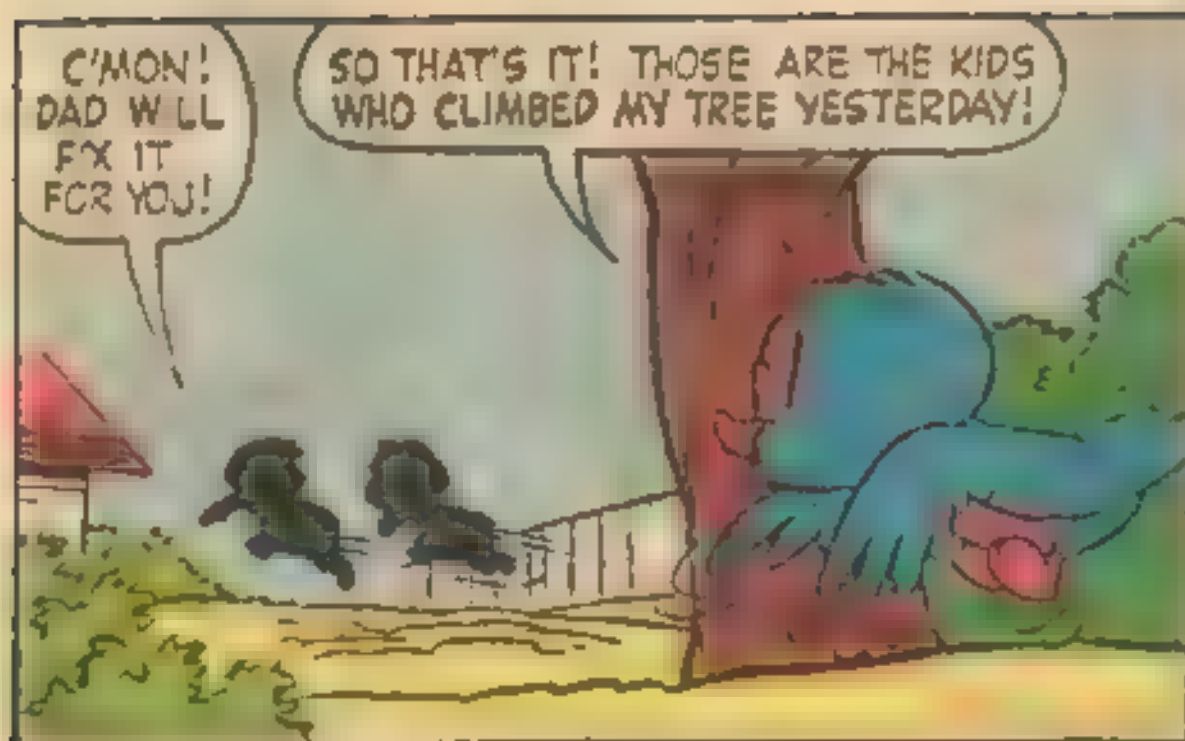


AND **THERE IT IS!**



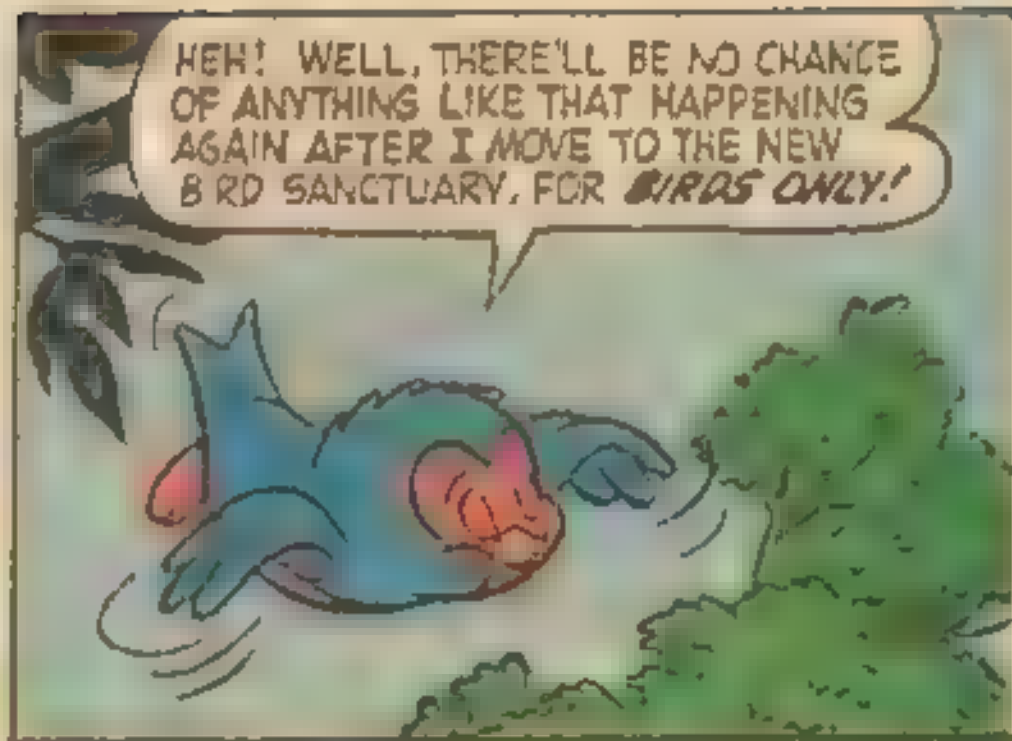
AHEM! BEG PARDON, MA'AM! LOST ANYTHING...UH... EGG-SHAPED?





C'MON!
DAD WILL
FIX IT
FOR YOU!

SO THAT'S IT! THOSE ARE THE KIDS
WHO CLIMBED MY TREE YESTERDAY!



HEH! WELL, THERE'LL BE NO CHANCE
OF ANYTHING LIKE THAT HAPPENING
AGAIN AFTER I MOVE TO THE NEW
BIRD SANCTUARY, FOR *BIRDS ONLY*!



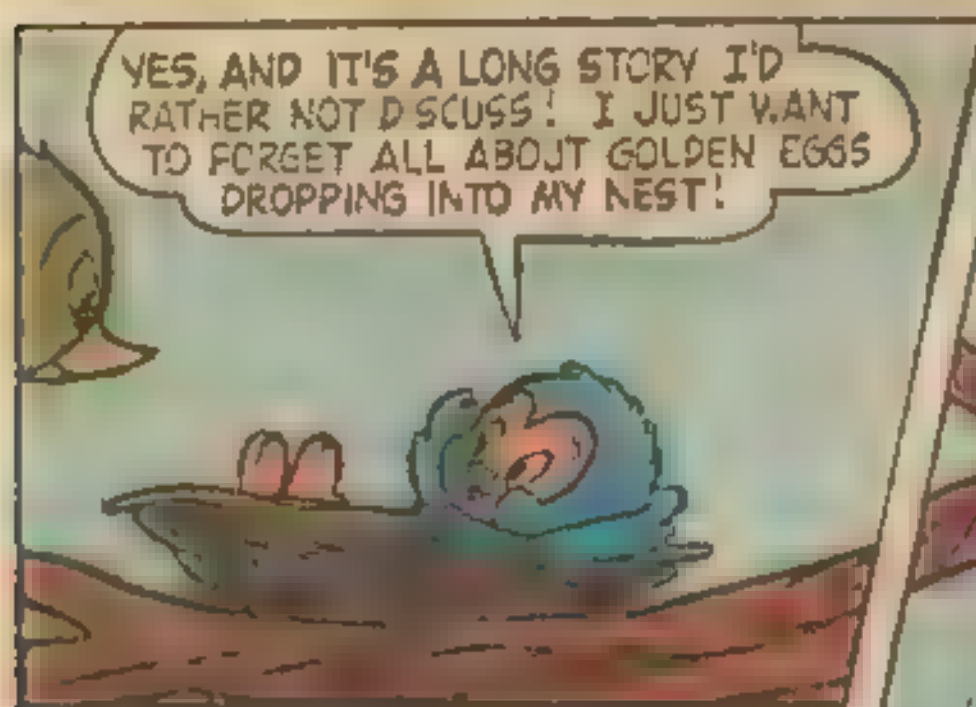
WOW! OBOY! I WON'T EVEN HAVE
TO MOVE MY NEST! THE FENCE IS
GOING AROUND MY TREE!



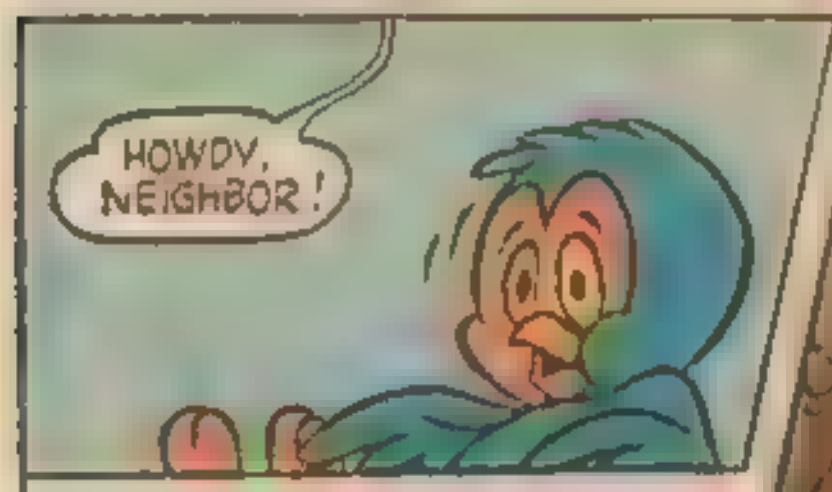
So...

BIRDS ARE FLOCKING HERE FROM
EVERYWHERE, AND, IN A WAY,
THAT GOLDEN EGG I HAD IS
RESPONSIBLE.

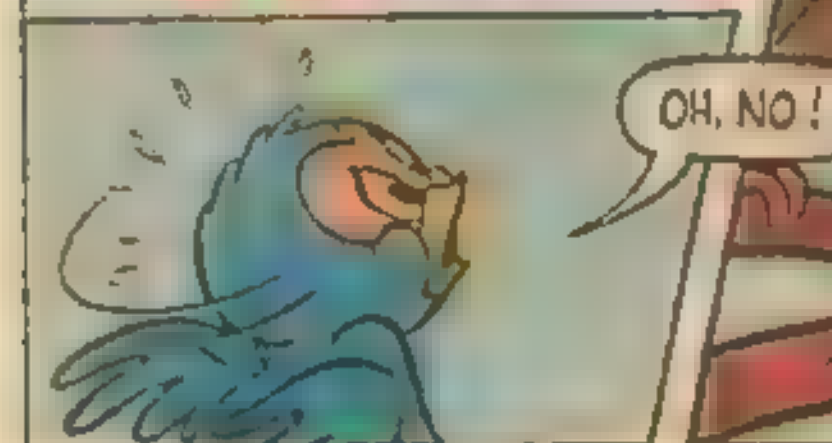
THEN YOU FOUND
THE OWNER?



YES, AND IT'S A LONG STORY I'D
RATHER NOT DISCUSS! I JUST WANT
TO FORGET ALL ABOUT GOLDEN EGGS
DROPPING INTO MY NEST!



HOWDY,
NEIGHBOR!



OH, NO!



WHAT'S WRONG
WITH HIM... DOESN'T
HE SPEAK TO HIS
NEW NEIGHBORS?

SIT BACK, EGGETHA,
YOU'RE LETTING OUR
EGGS GET COLD!



Bertie Bird's BRUNCH BRANCH

A DECORATIVE WINTER FEEDING STATION

TIE ON
A SMALL
APPLE FOR
A SPECIAL
TREAT

FIG A



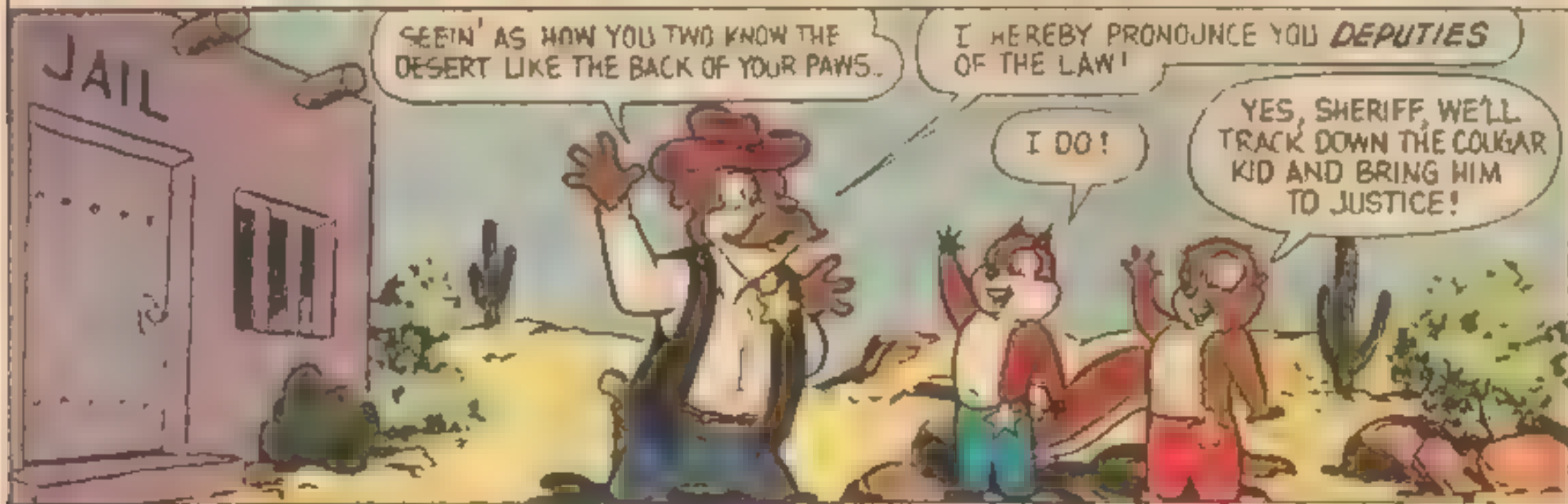
TAPE FEET
TO LIMB



Bertie wants you to remember all his feathered friends during the long winter months, while scratching is scarce. It is fun and easy to make this fancy lunchstand for birds. First, select a well-proportioned branch and saw the base so that it will stand on a platform made from the end of a wooden fruit box or a scrap of lumber. Nail the platform to the branch from the bottom, as illustrated in Fig. A. Paint the Brunch Branch a gay color or leave it rustic. Now paste the figure of Bertie on cardboard and cut out, cutting also on the heavy lines around his feet. Fold the feet and tail, as directed, so he will sit on a branch, when taped, to welcome the winged callers. Then, attach the platform to a post or to a ledge outside a window, where you can watch the birds enjoy a feast of bread crumbs and tidbits!

WUAF, the PRAIRIE DOG in

DESERT DEPUTIES



SEEMIN' AS HOW YOU TWO KNOW THE DESERT LIKE THE BACK OF YOUR PAWS..

I HEREBY PRONOUNCE YOU **DEPUTIES** OF THE LAW!

I DO!

YES, SHERIFF WE'LL TRACK DOWN THE COUGAR KID AND BRING HIM TO JUSTICE!



COME ON! WE'LL START AT THE SCENE OF HIS LAST CRIME, 'THE PARCHED NATIONAL BANK'!

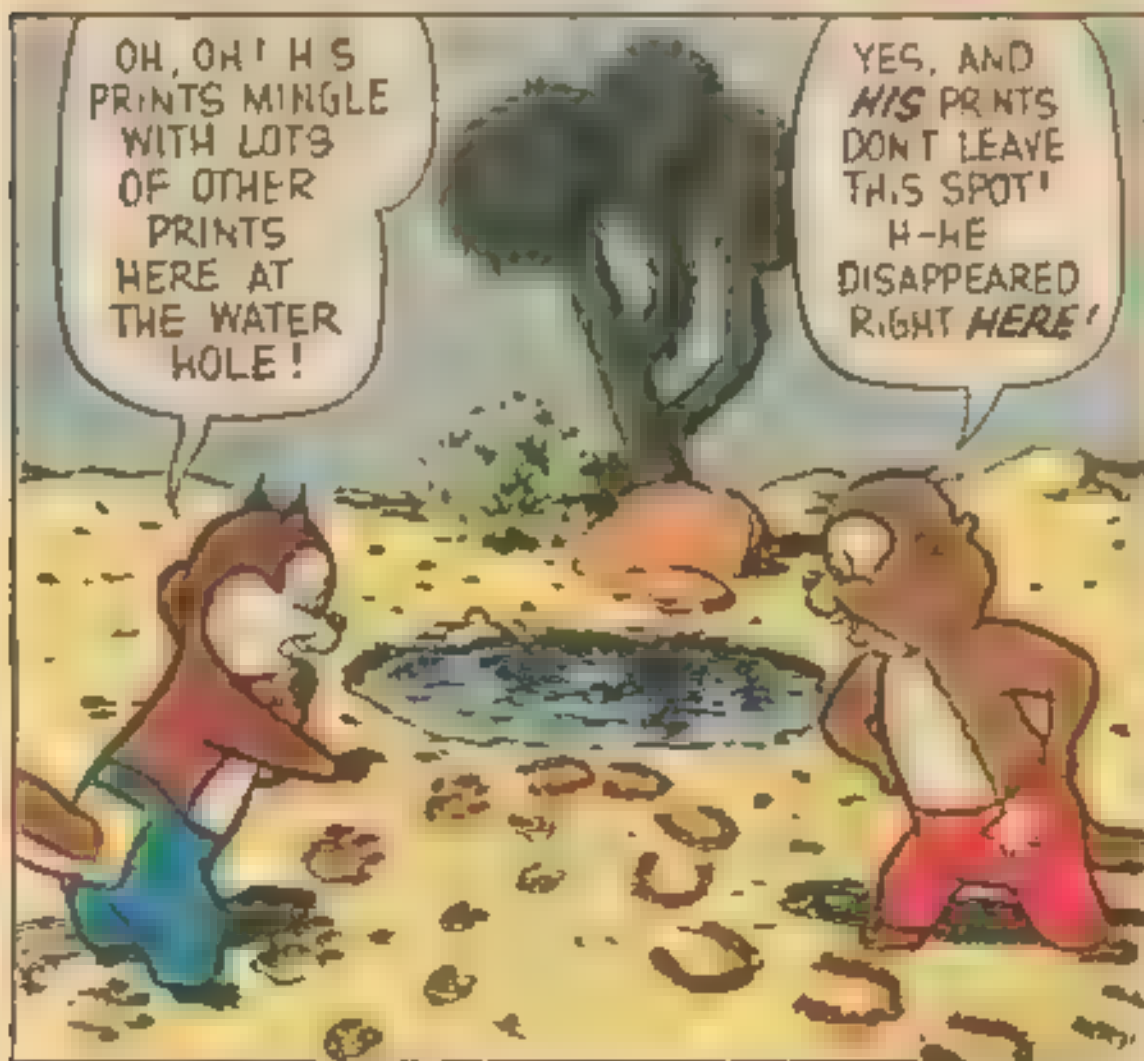


NOT MUCH TO TELL EXCEPT HE TOOK ALL THE MONEY AWAY IN A SUITCASE!

THANKS SIR! EVERY BIT OF INFORMATION HELPS!

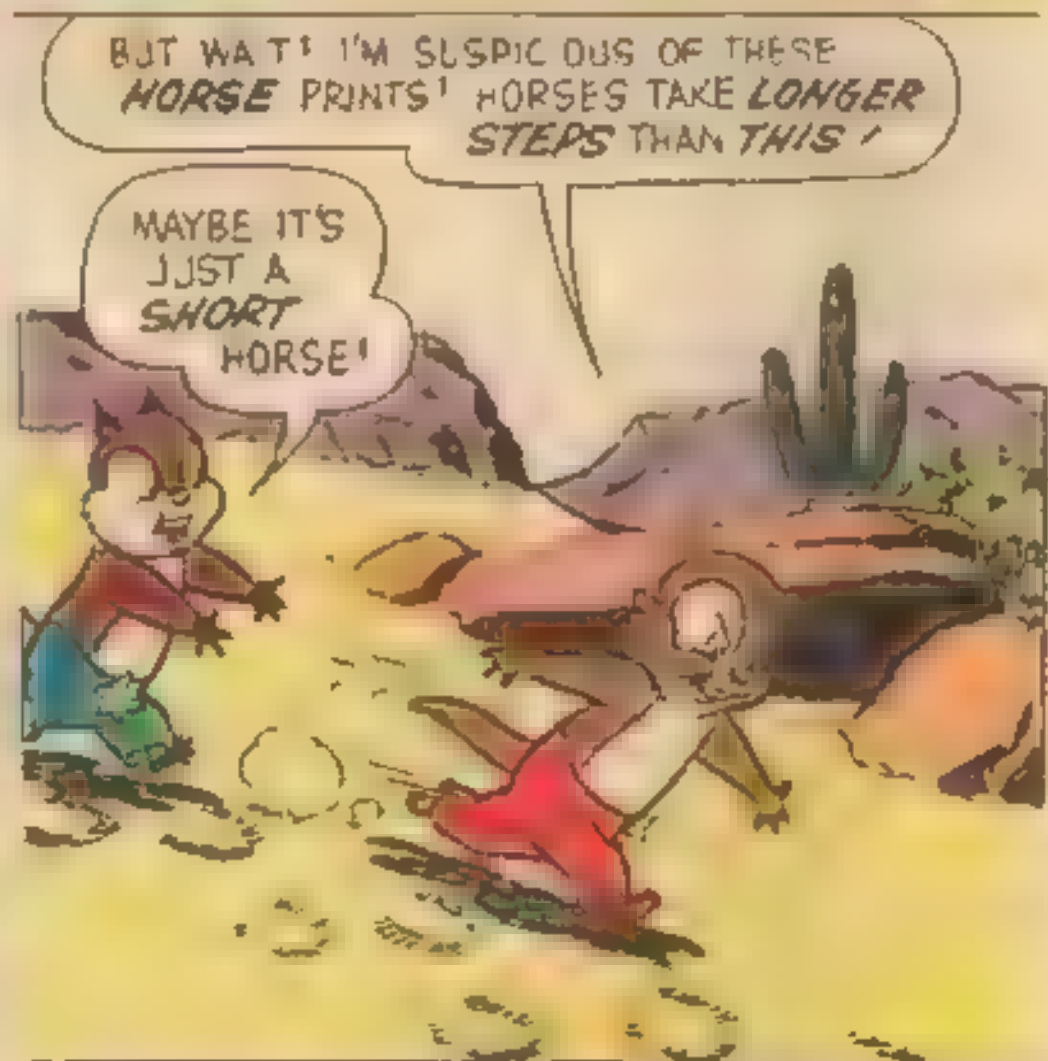


THESE ARE HIS FOOTPRINTS! WE'LL FIND HIM WHEREVER HE IS ON THIS DESERT!



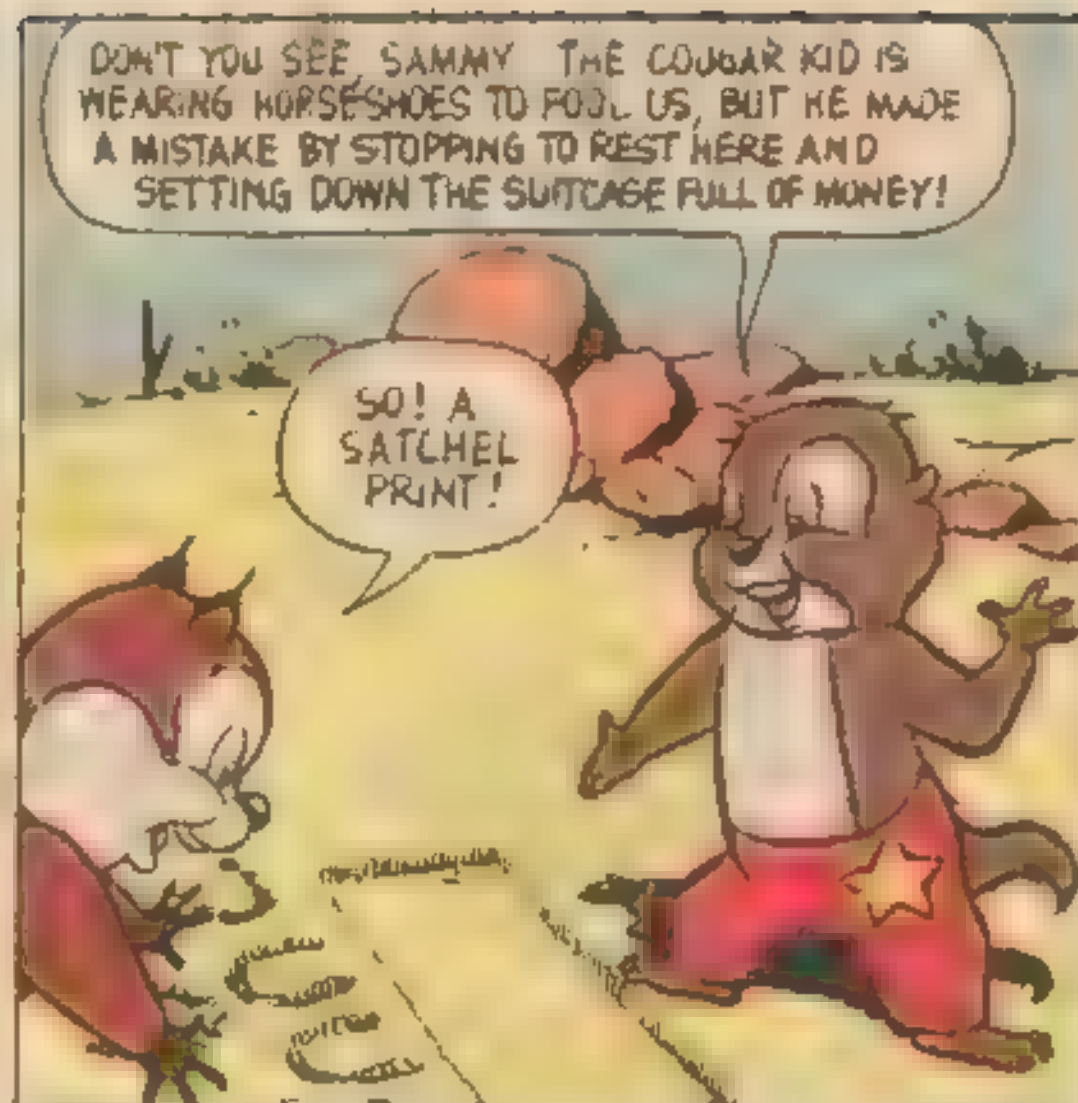
OH, OH! HIS PRINTS MINGLE WITH LOTS OF OTHER PRINTS HERE AT THE WATER HOLE!

YES, AND HIS PRINTS DON'T LEAVE THIS SPOT! H-HE DISAPPEARED RIGHT HERE!



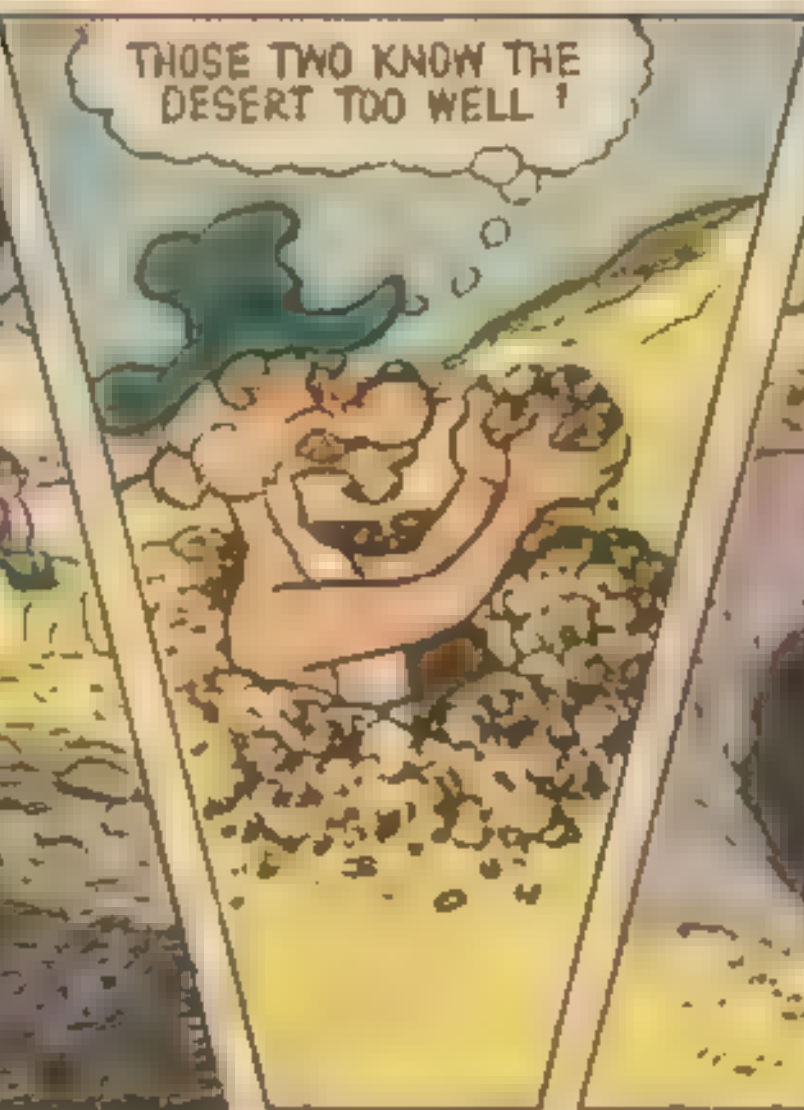
BUT WAIT! I'M SUSPICIOUS OF THESE **HORSE** PRINTS! HORSES TAKE **LONGER STEPS** THAN THIS!

MAYBE IT'S JUST A **SHORT** HORSE!

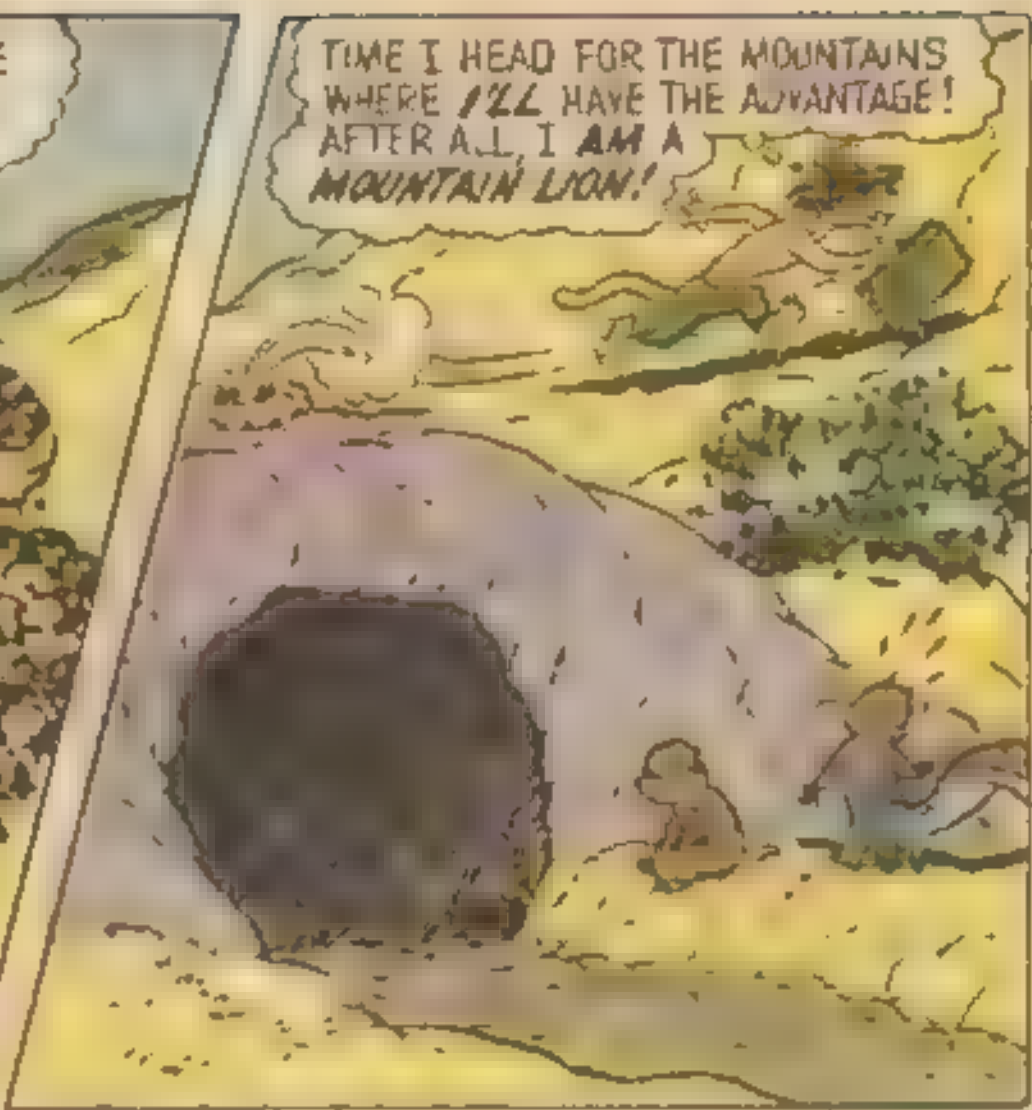




DANG-BUST-IT!
THEY'RE WAITIN'
AT THE EXIT!



THOSE TWO KNOW THE
DESERT TOO WELL!



TIME I HEAD FOR THE MOUNTAINS
WHERE I'LL HAVE THE ADVANTAGE!
AFTER ALL, I AM A
MOUNTAIN LION!



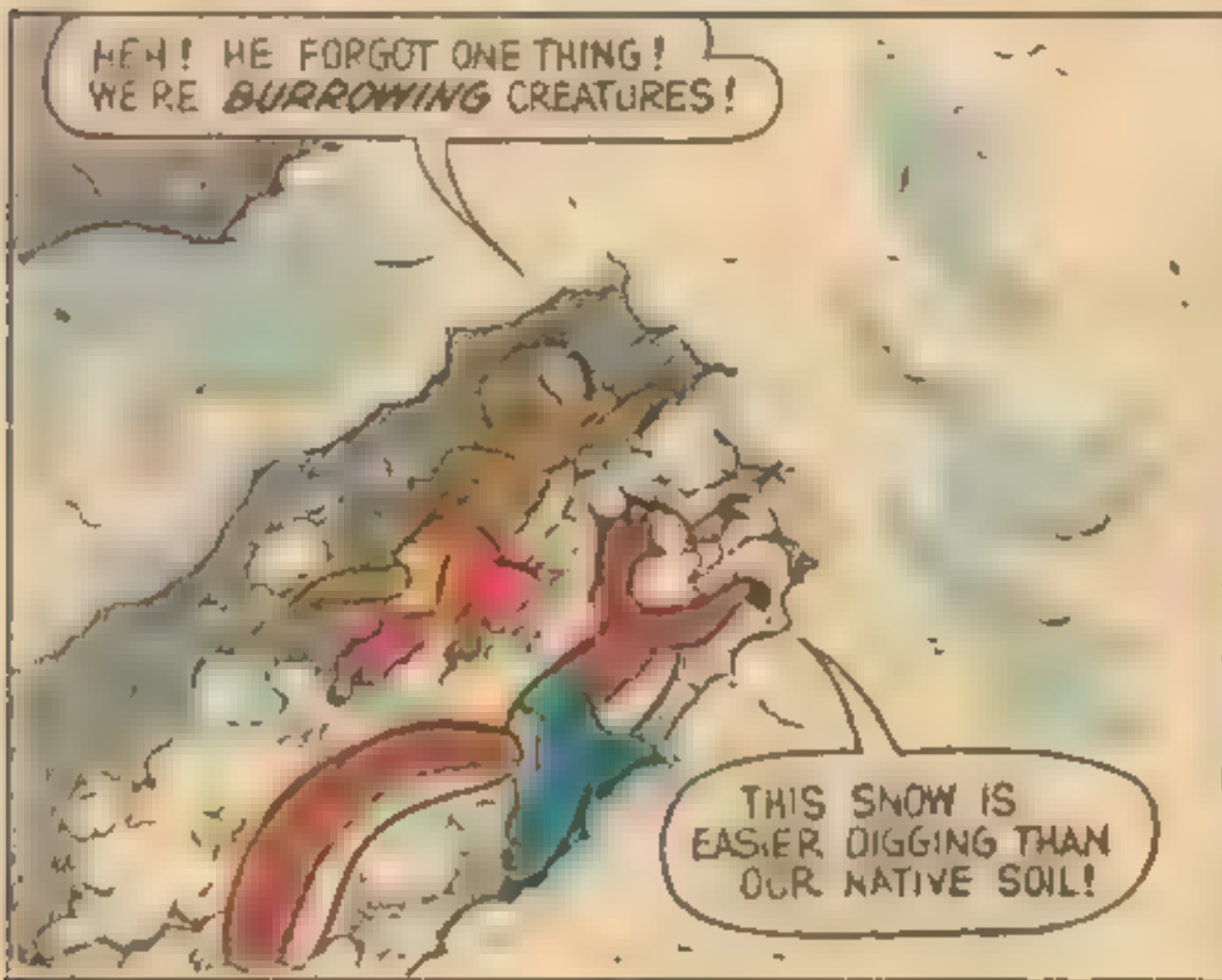
TOO
BAD
HE
GAVE
US THE
SLIP
BACK
THERE!

YEAH! WE'RE
GREENHORNS!
IN THE
MOUNTAINS!



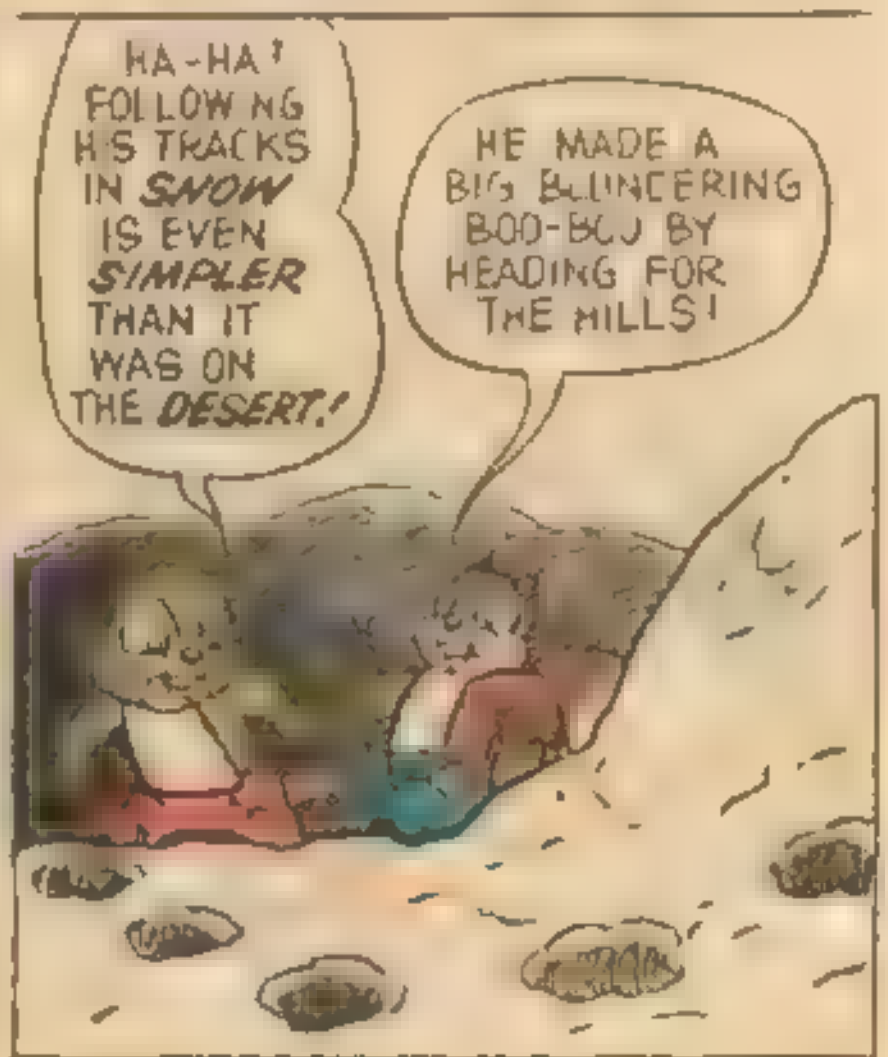
LOOK OUT, WUFF!
AN AVALANCHE
OF SNOW!

HEE-HEE! NOBODY EVER GETS OUT
FROM UNDER THESE THINGS!



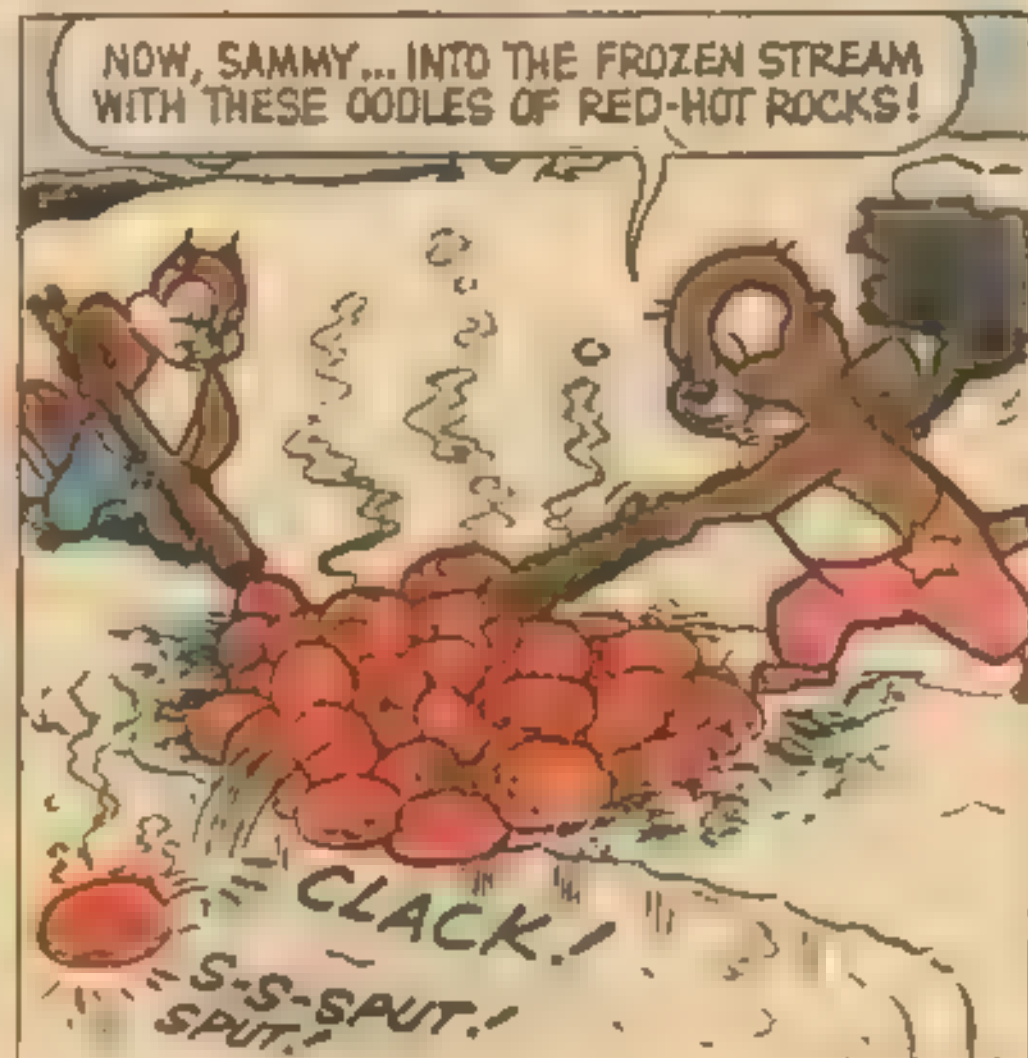
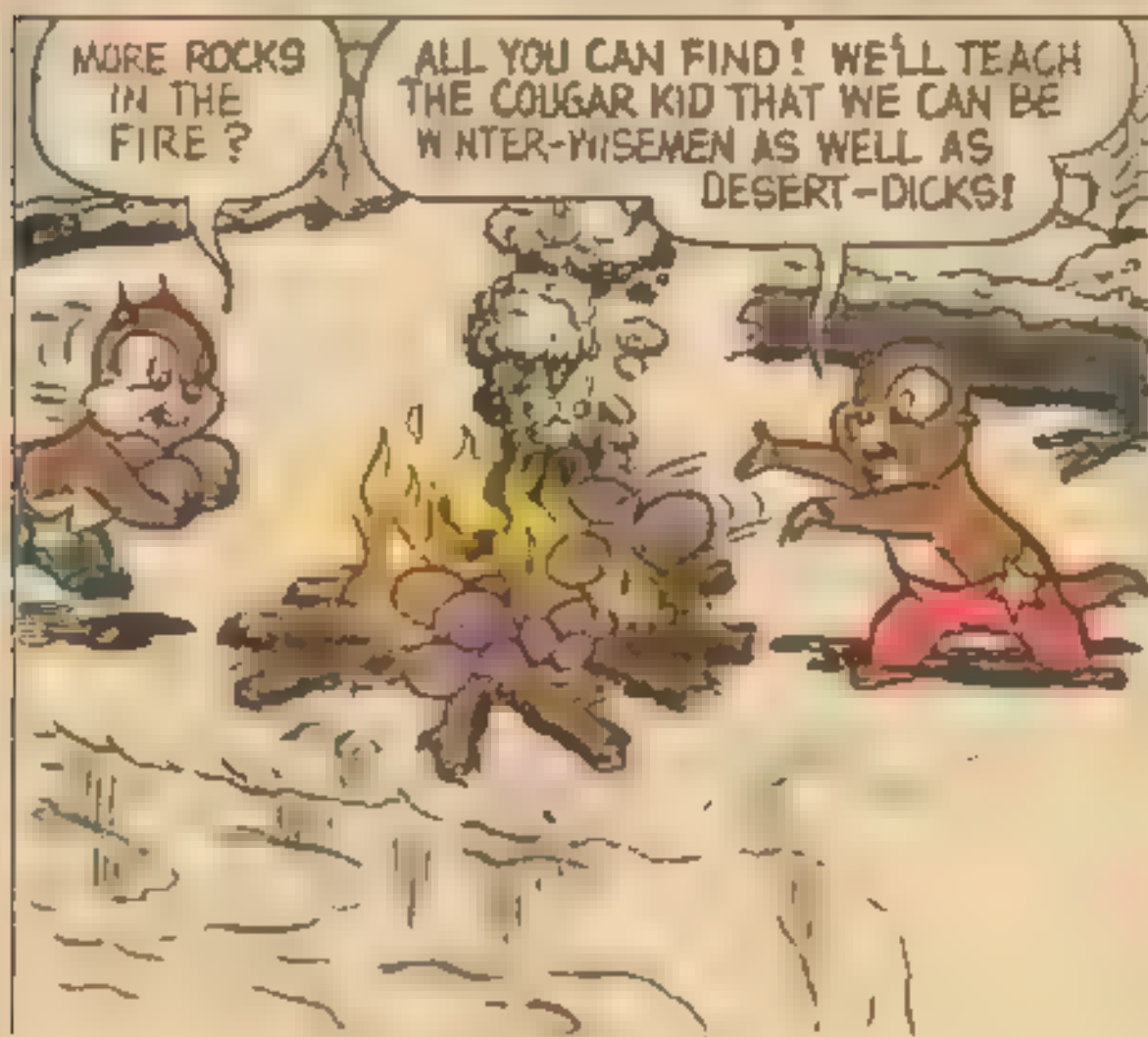
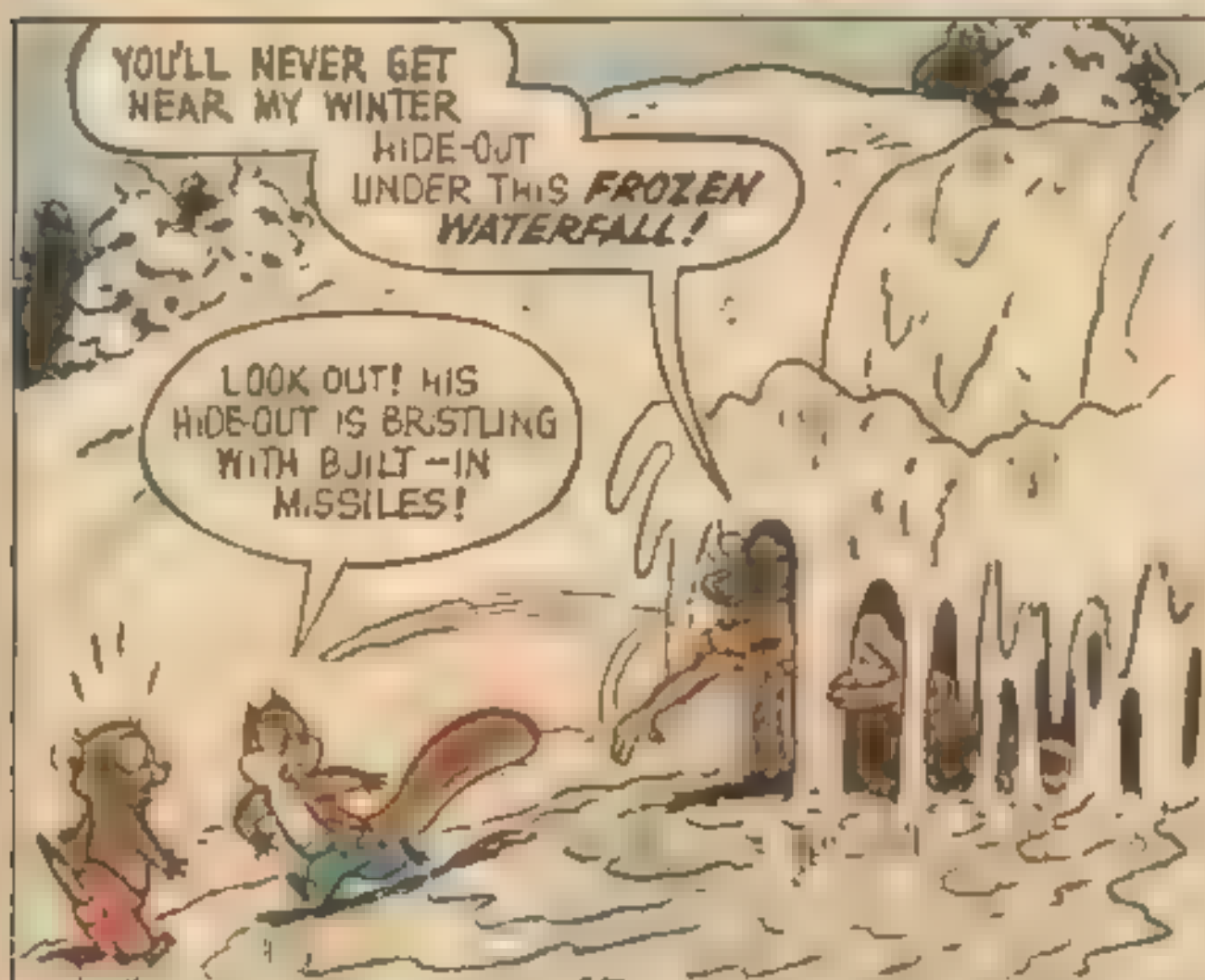
HEH! HE FORGOT ONE THING!
WE'RE **BURROWING** CREATURES!

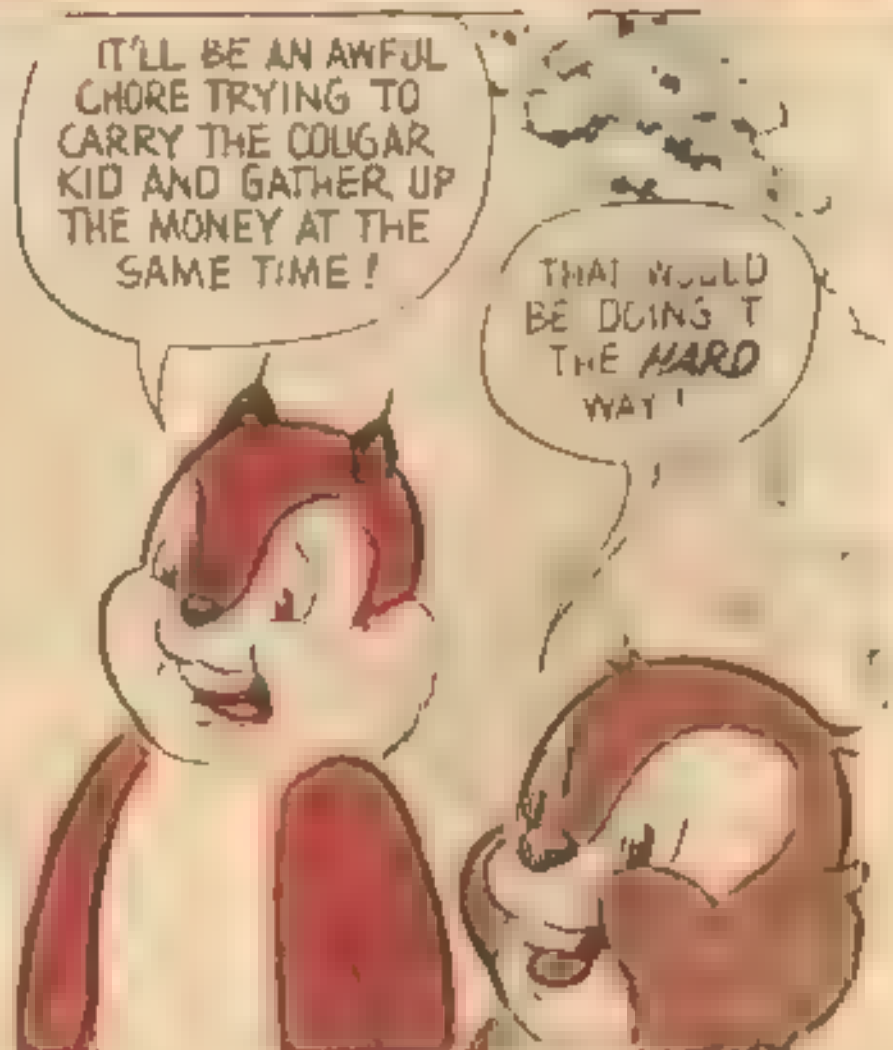
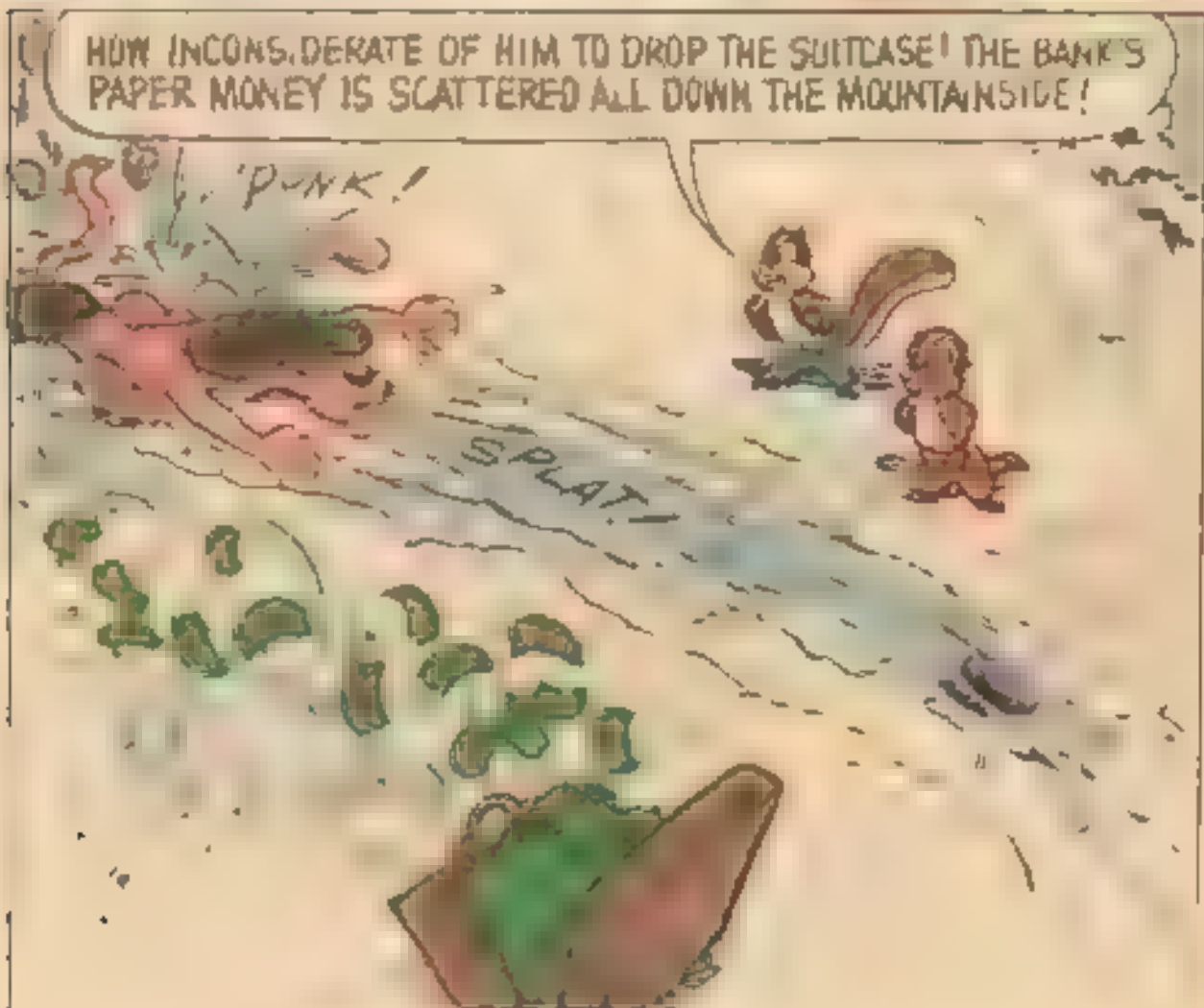
THIS SNOW IS
EASIER DIGGING THAN
OUR NATIVE SOIL!

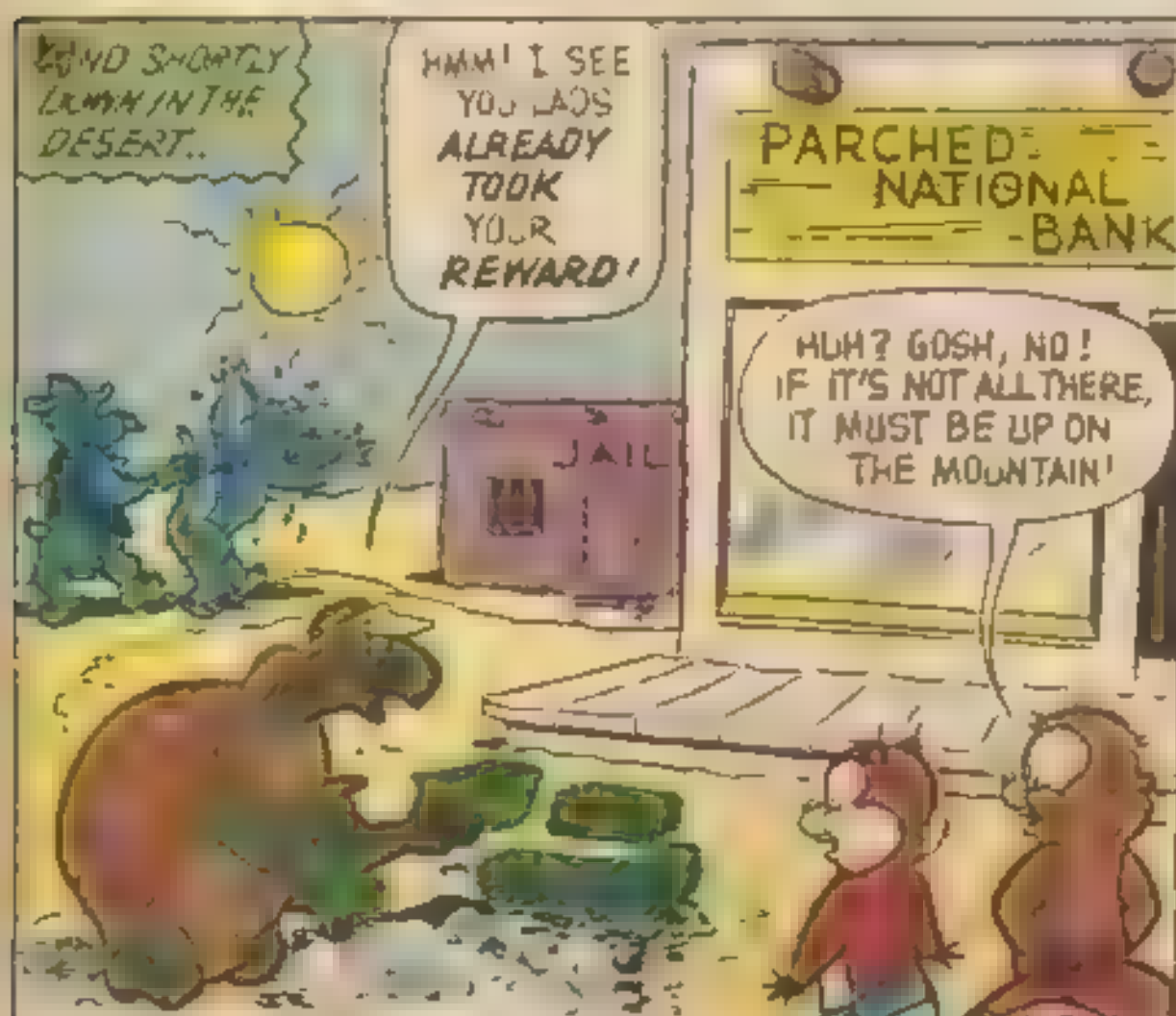
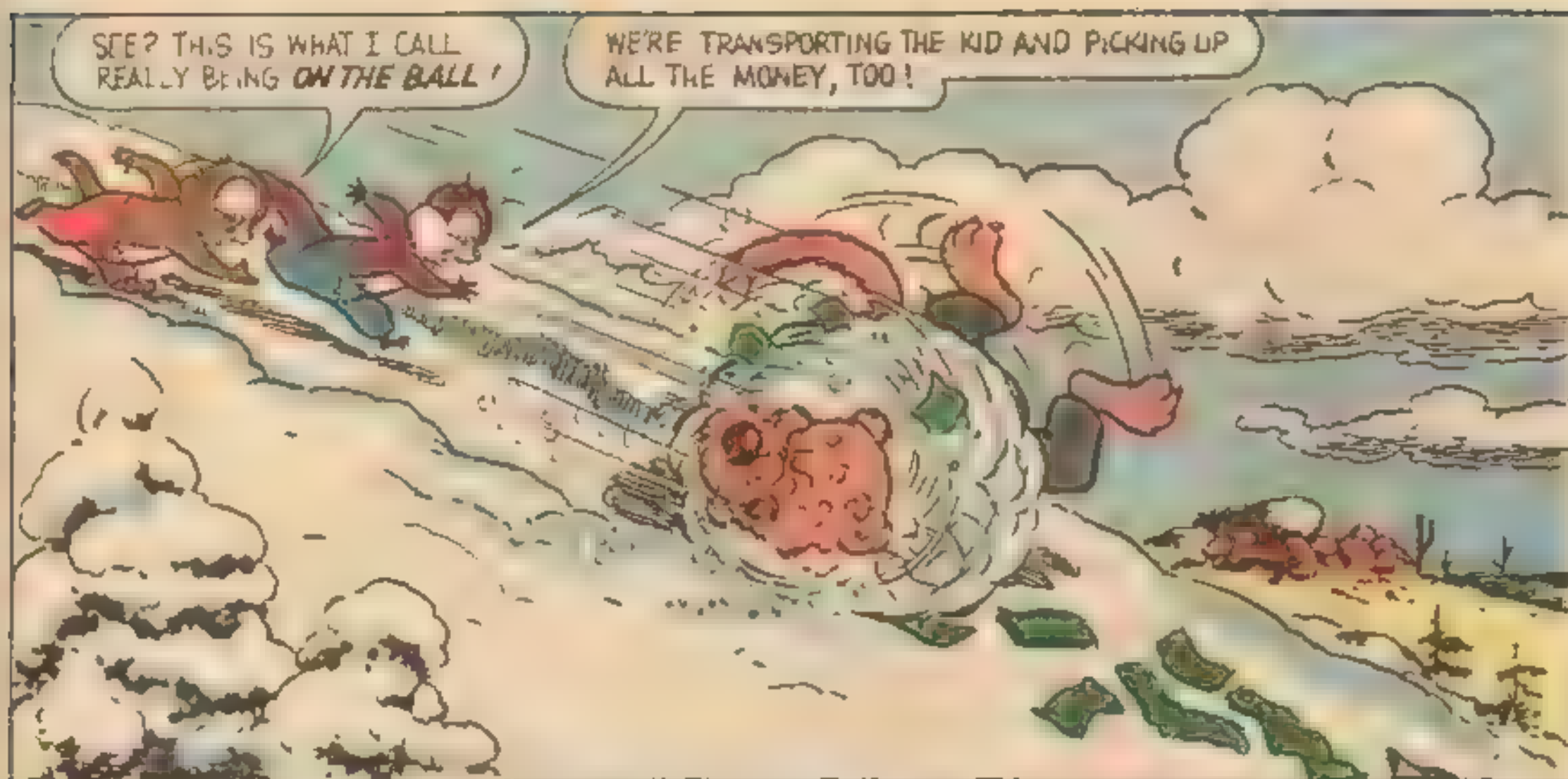


HA-HA!
FOLLOWING
HIS TRACKS
IN **SNOW**
IS EVEN
SIMPLER
THAN IT
WAS ON
THE **DESERT!**

HE MADE A
BIG BLUNDERING
BOO-BOO BY
HEADING FOR
THE HILLS!







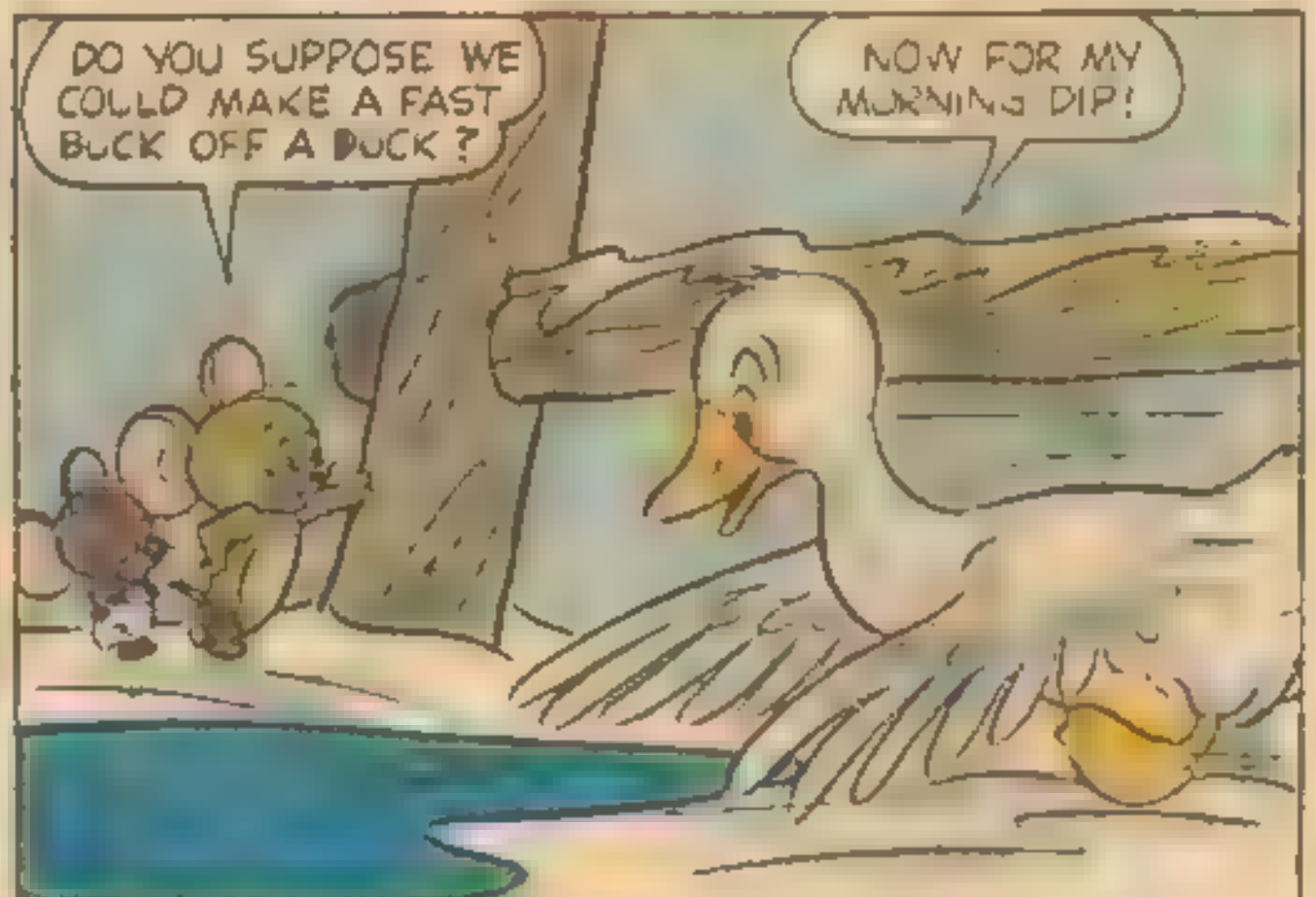
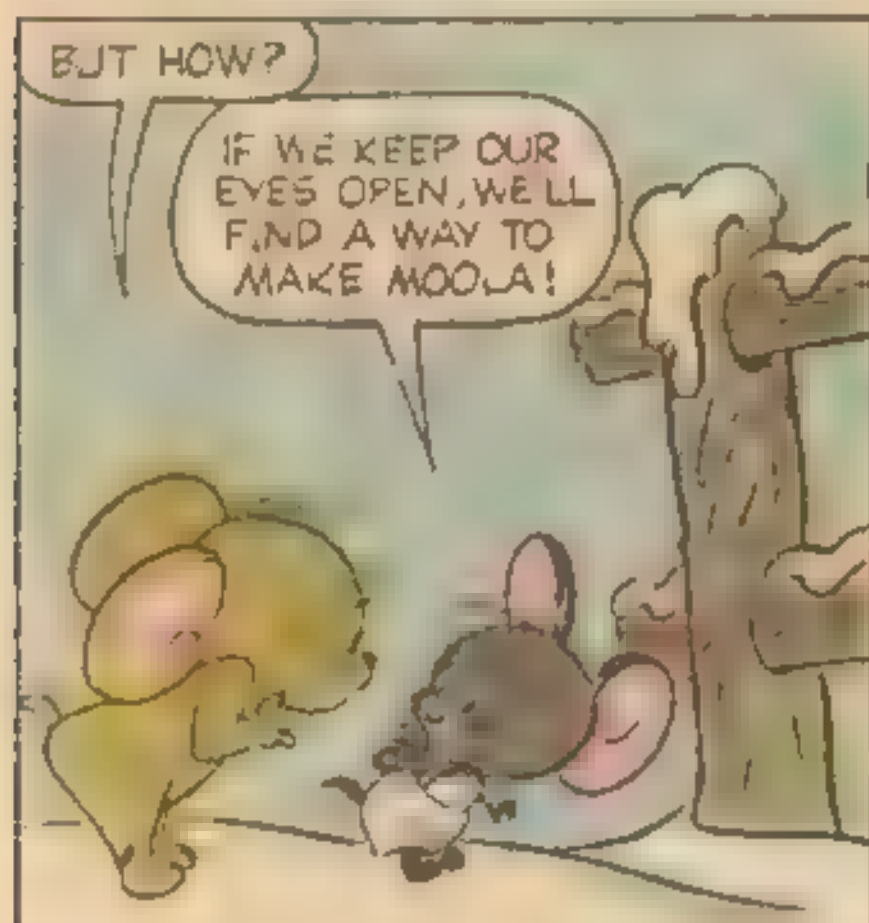
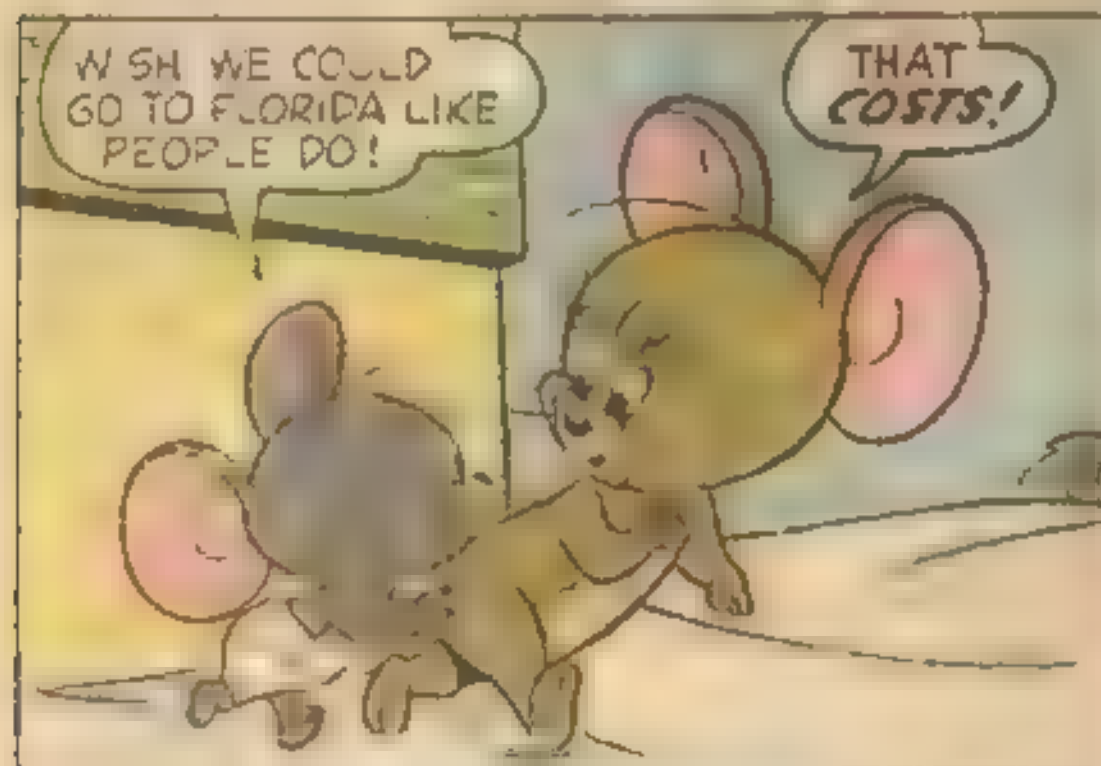
M-G-M CARTOONS
PRESENT

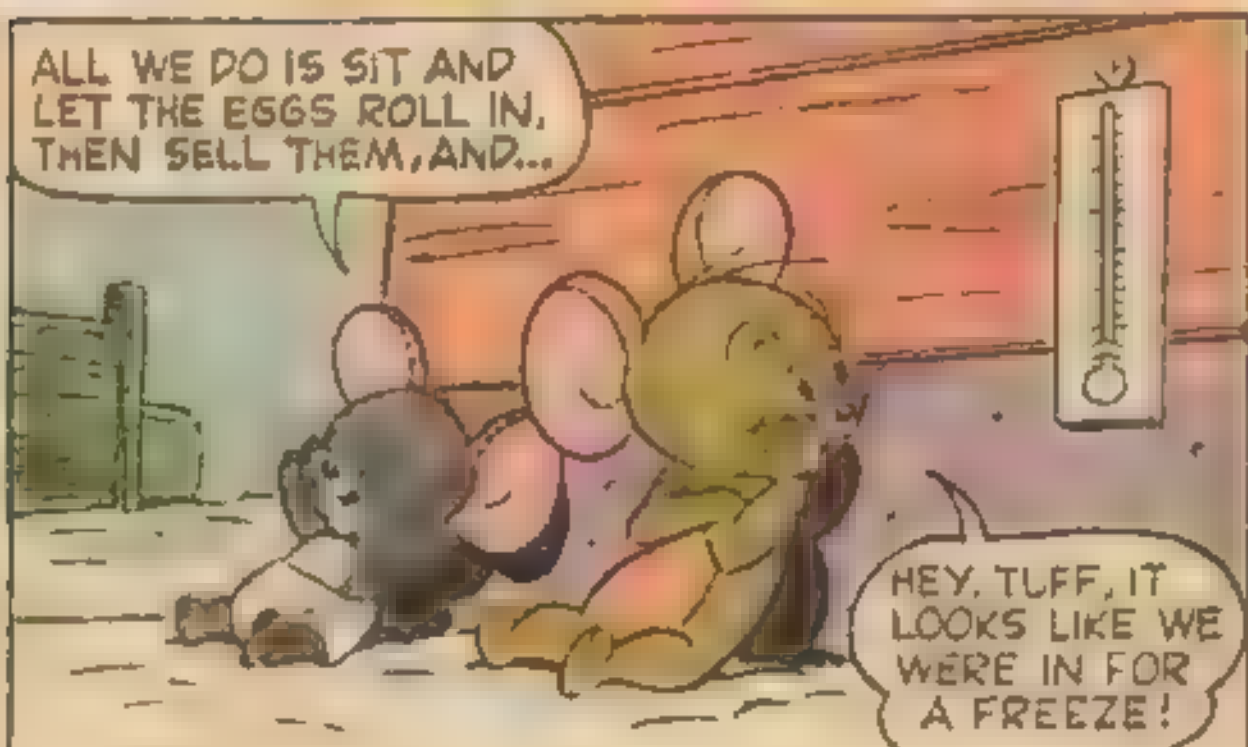
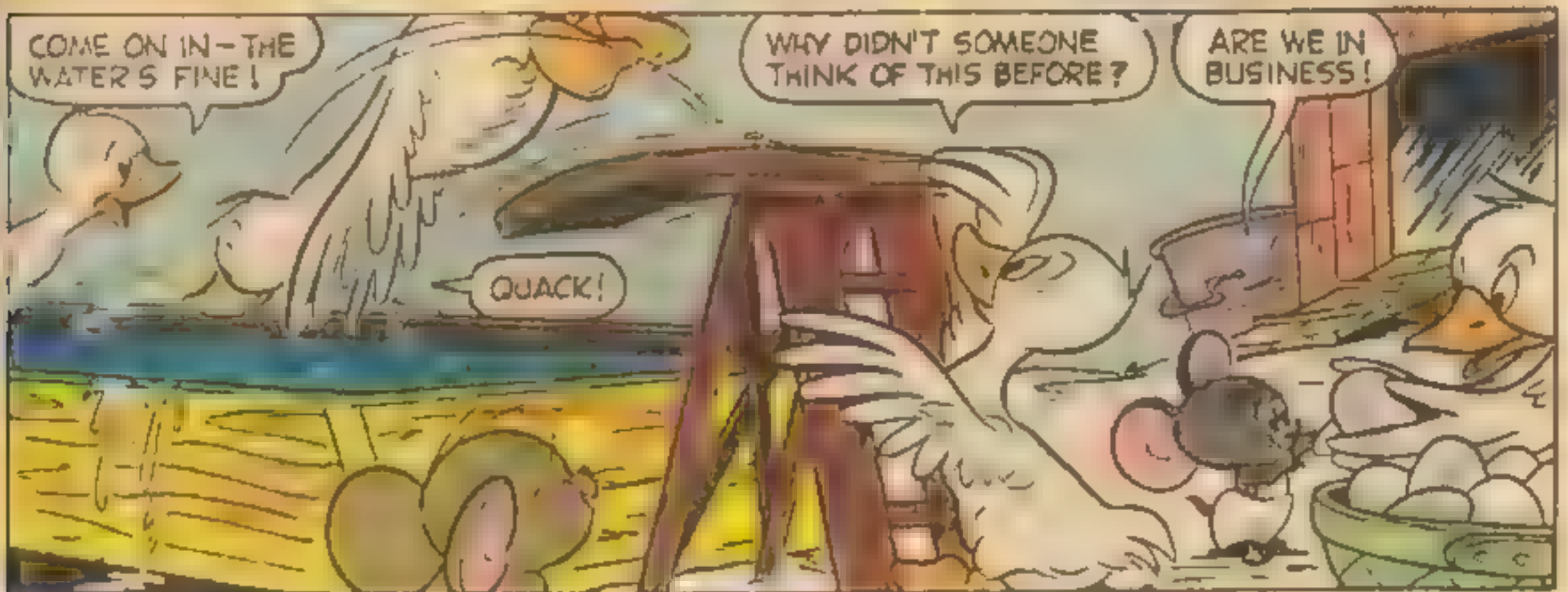
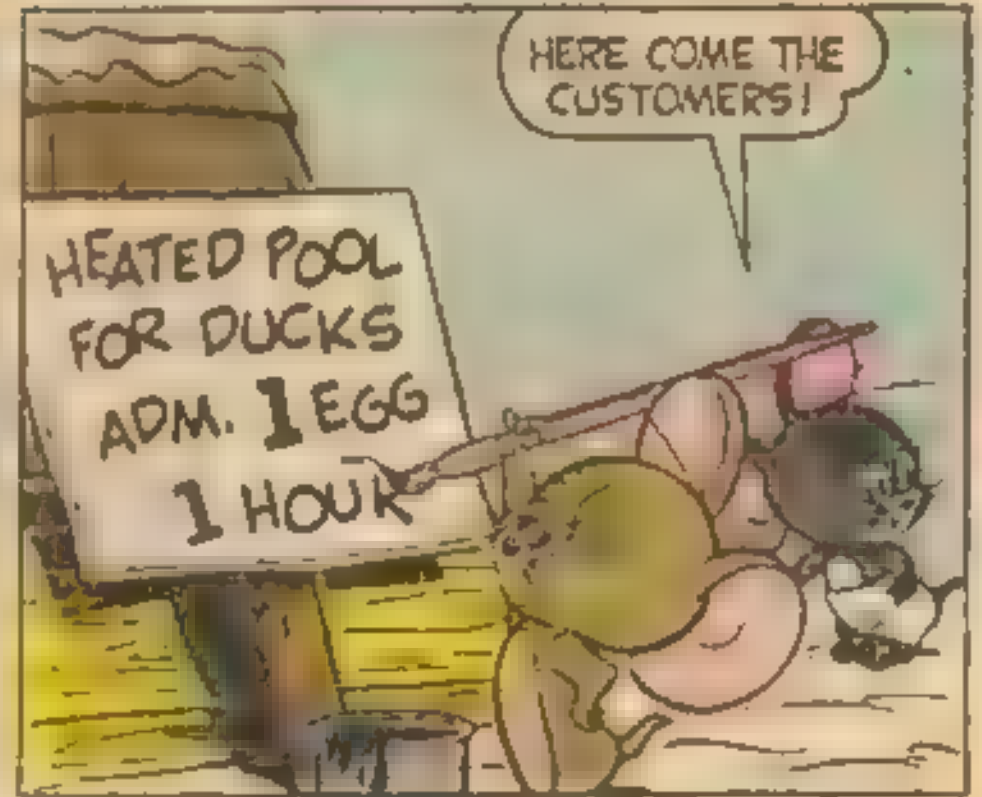
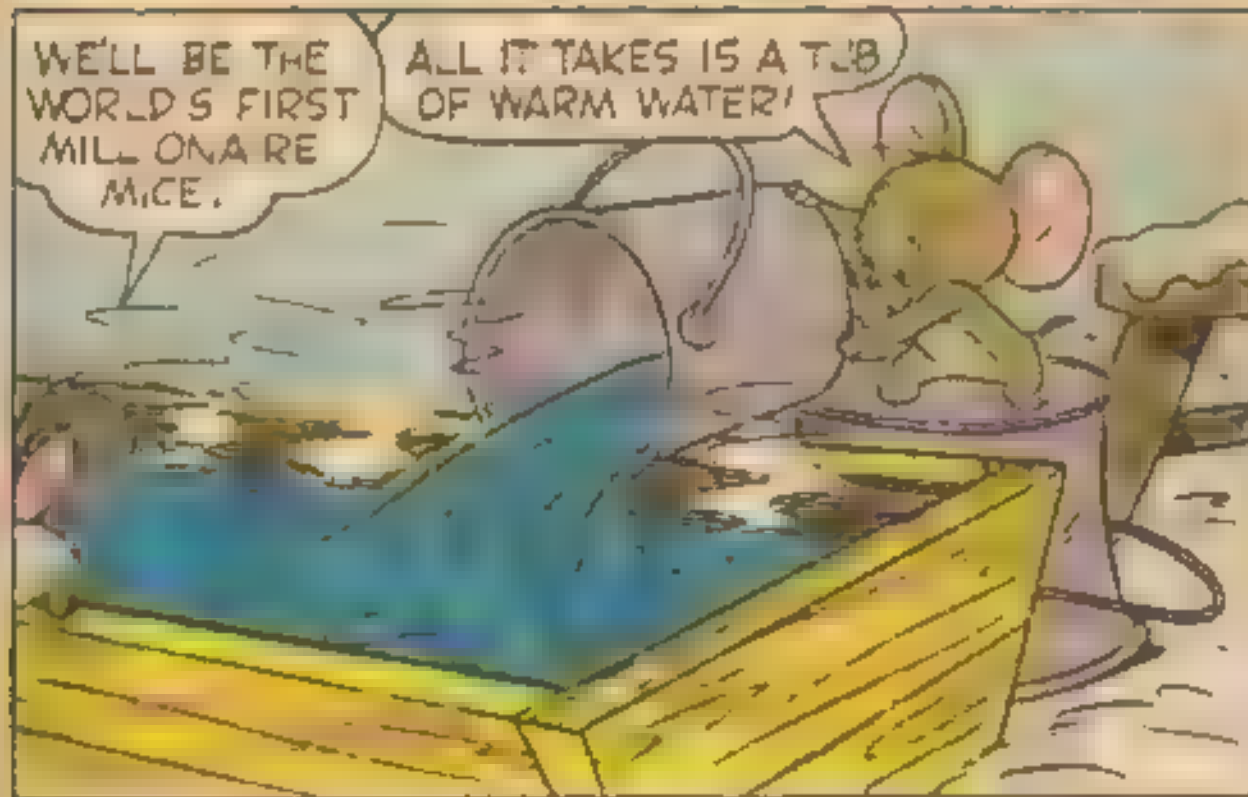
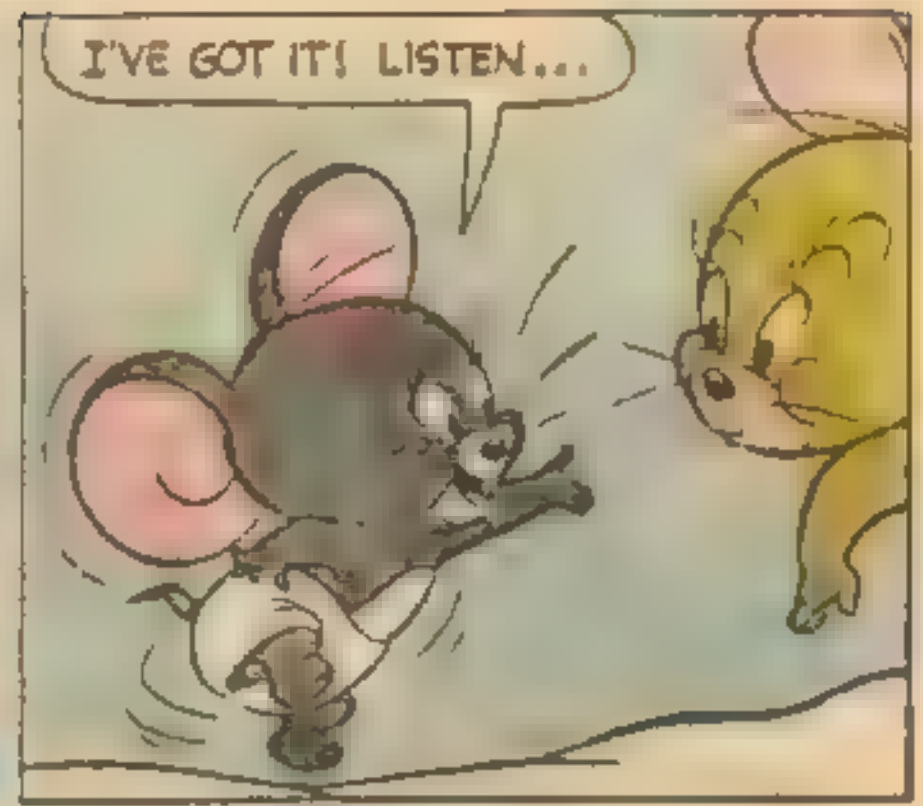
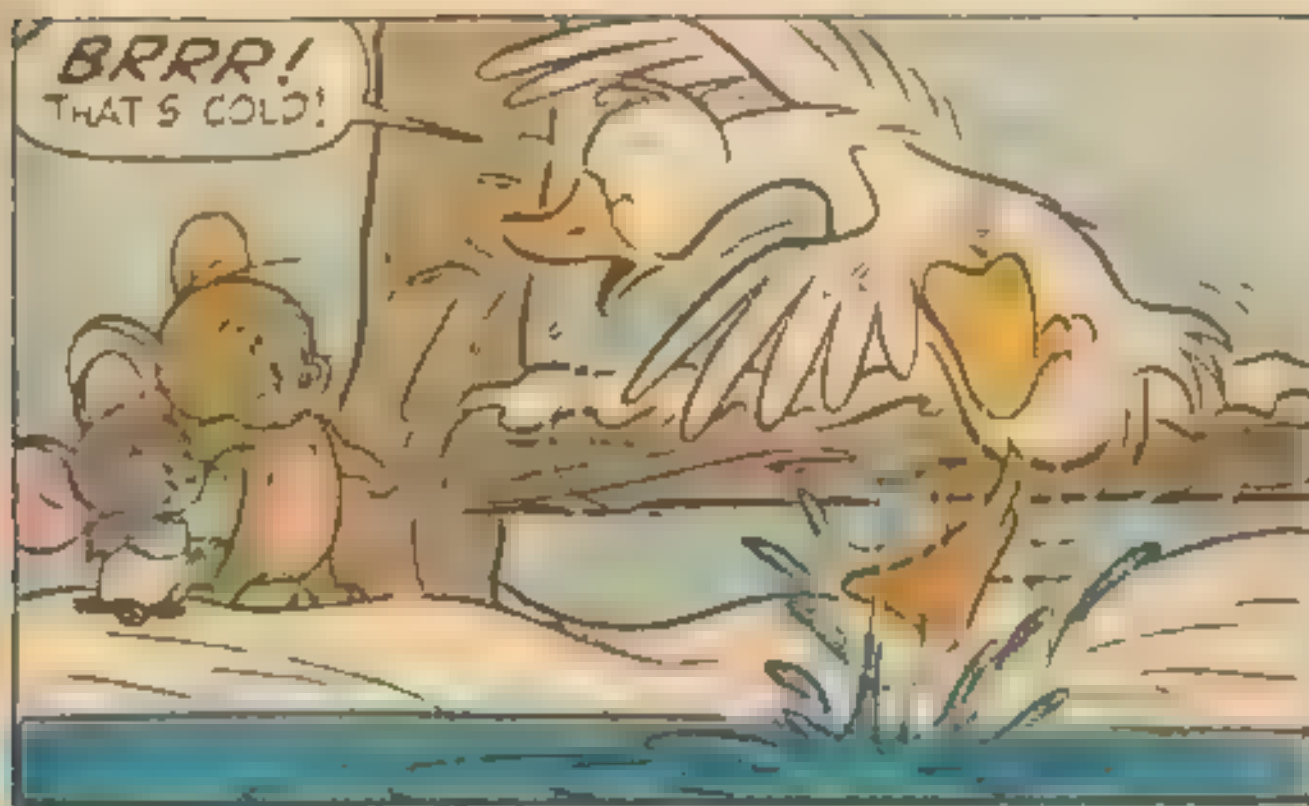
JERRY and TUFFY

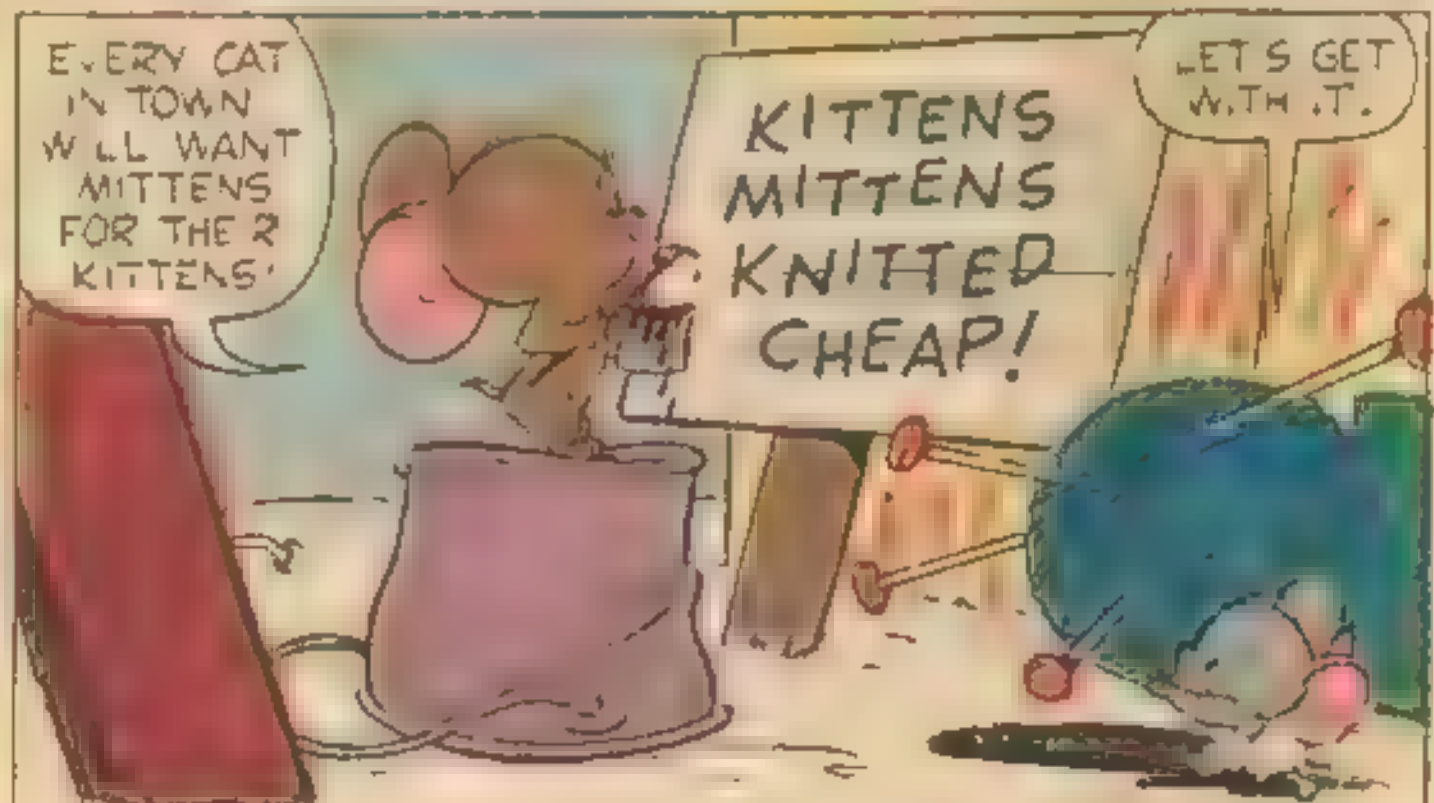
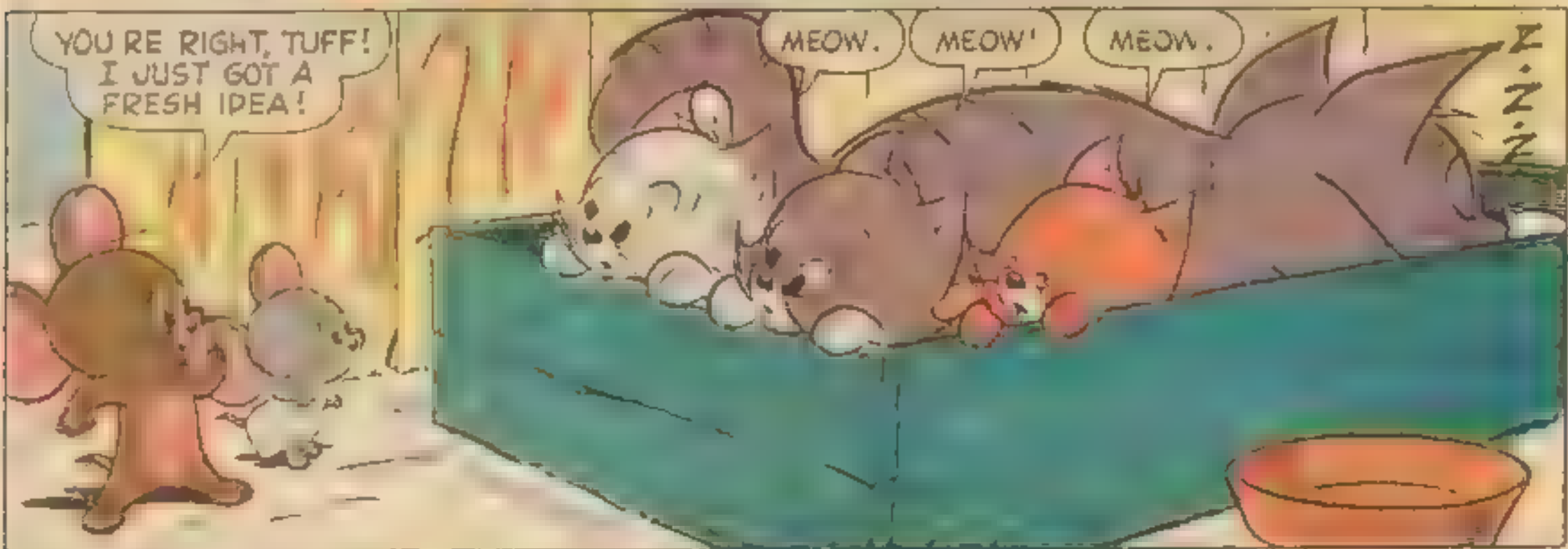
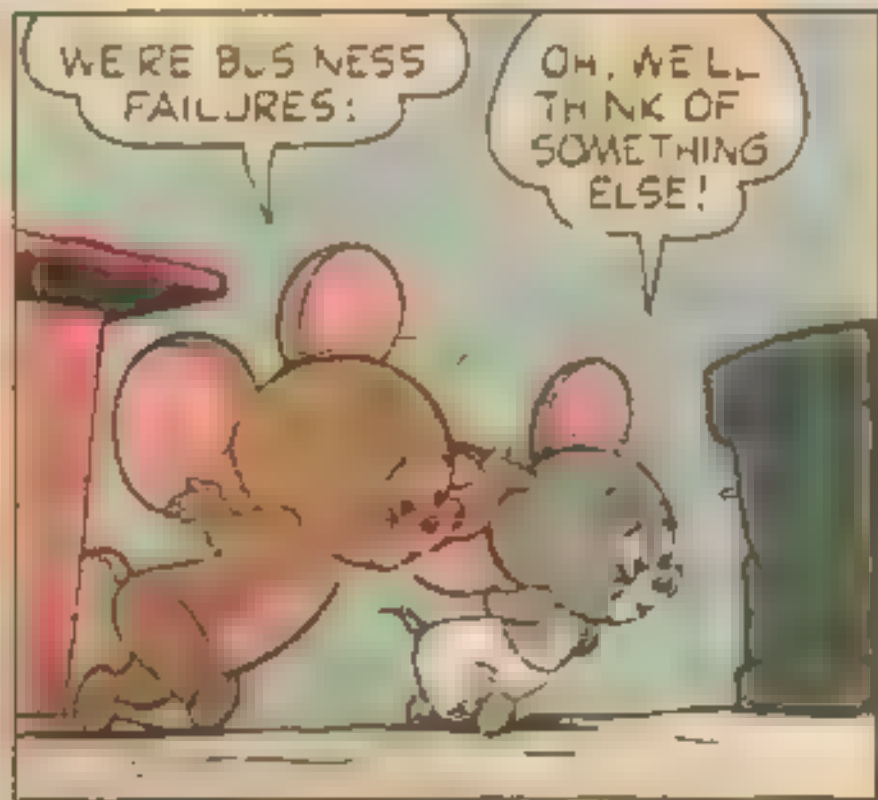
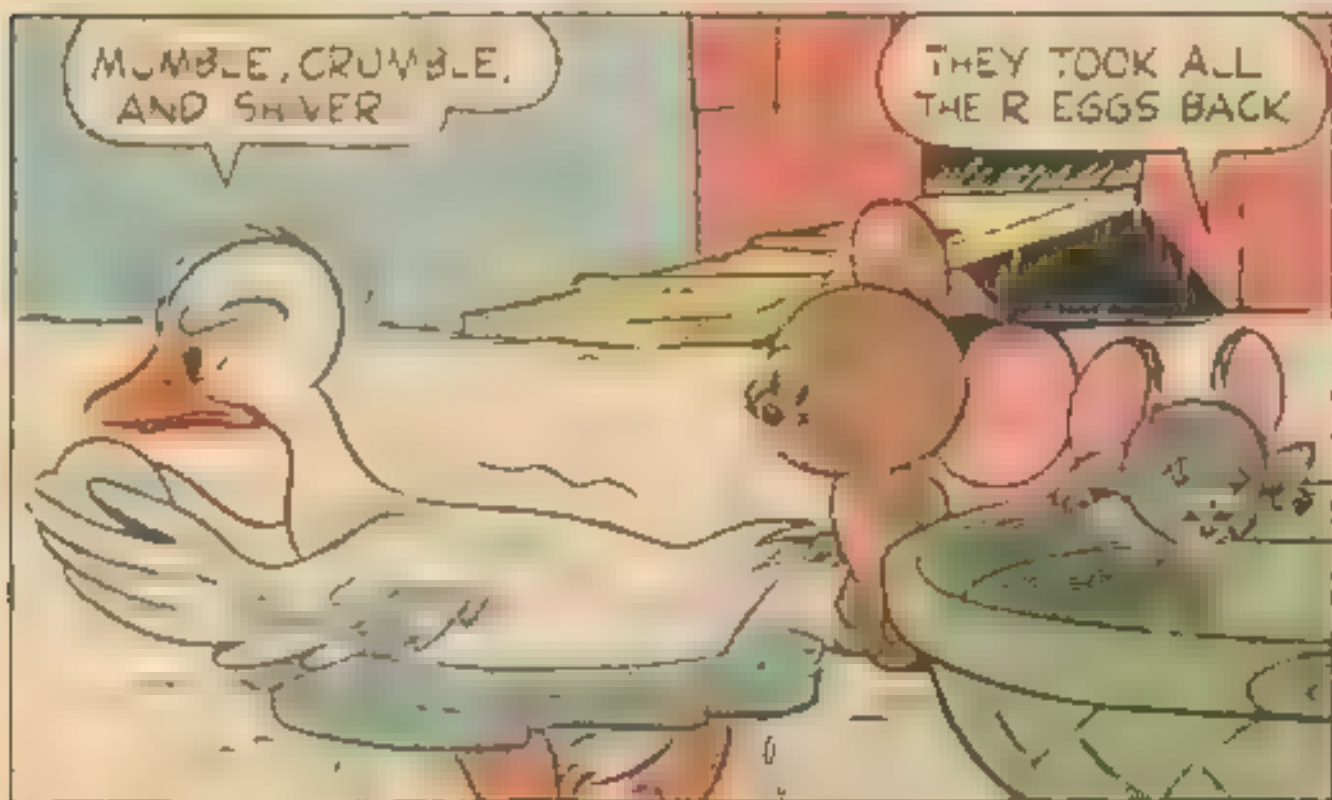
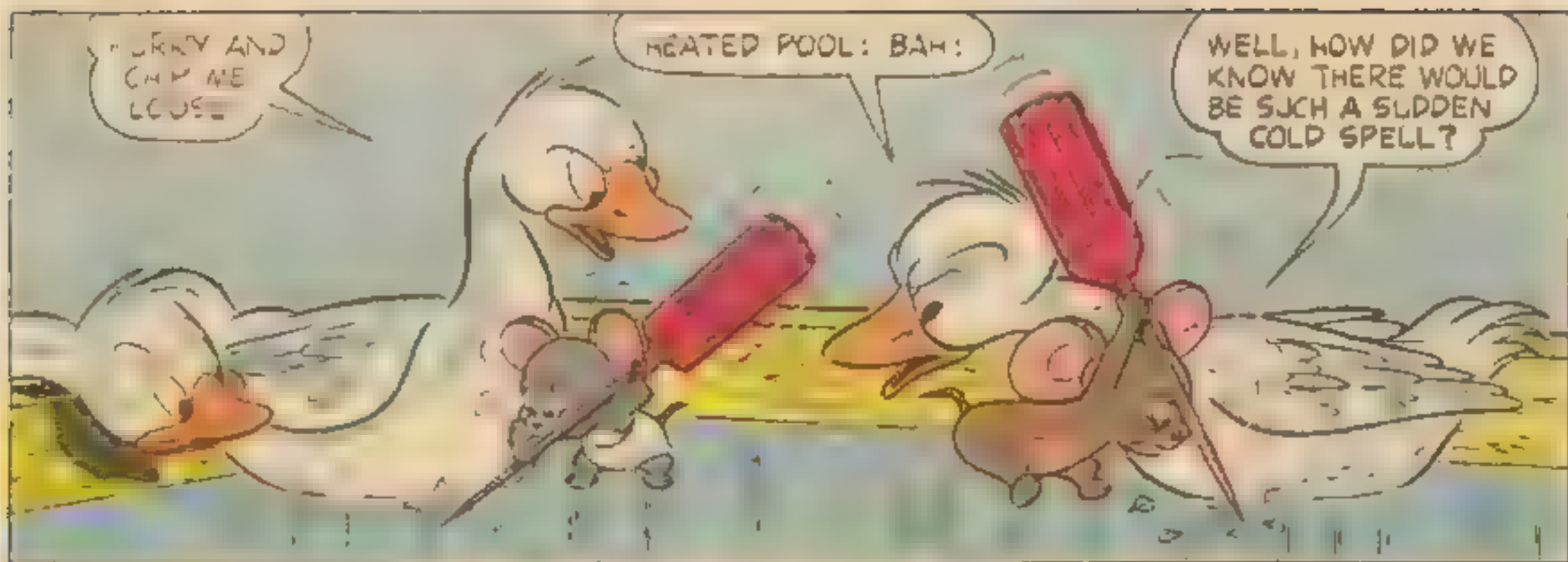
in **COLD CASH**

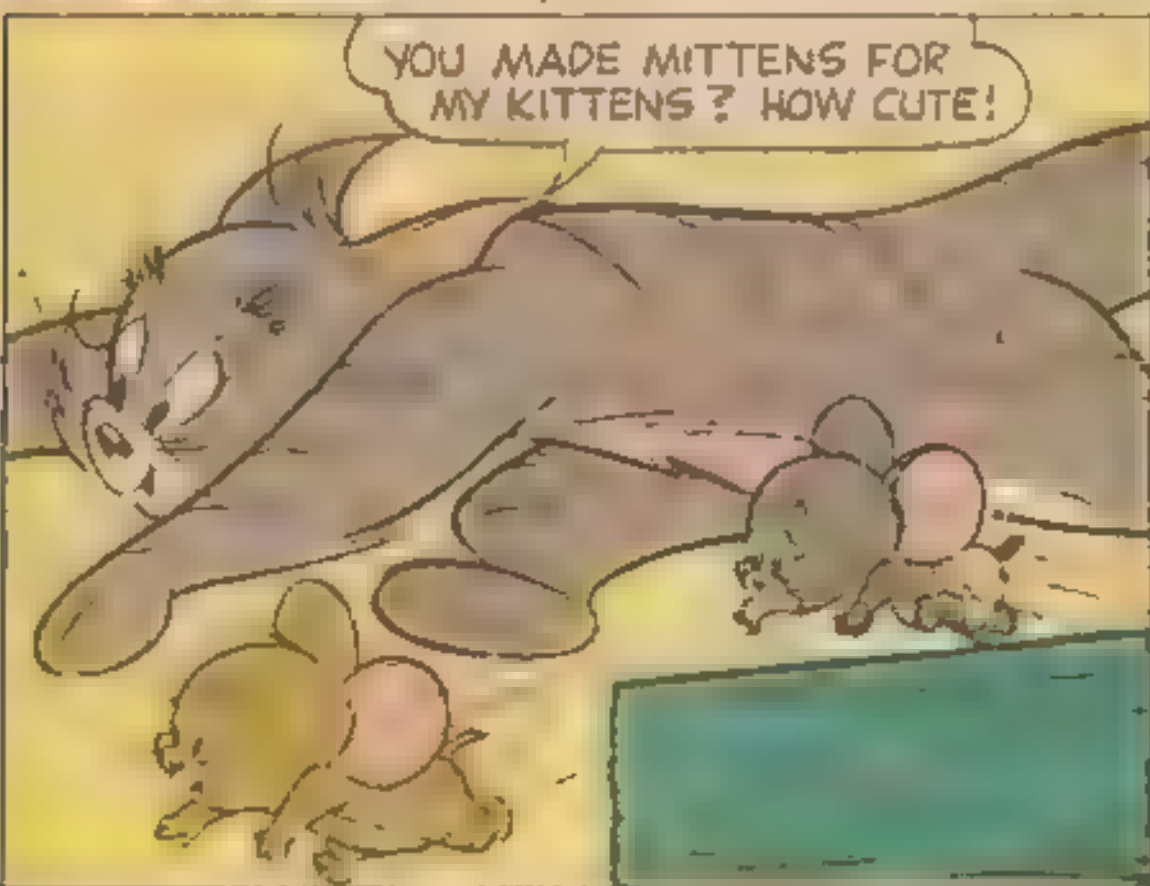
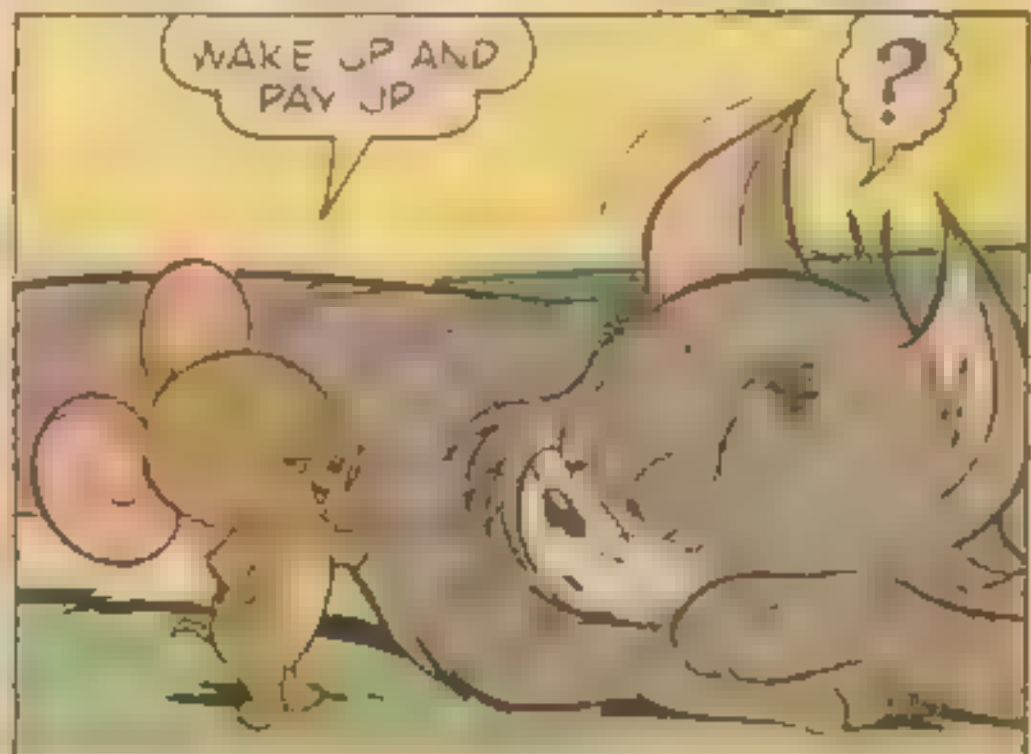
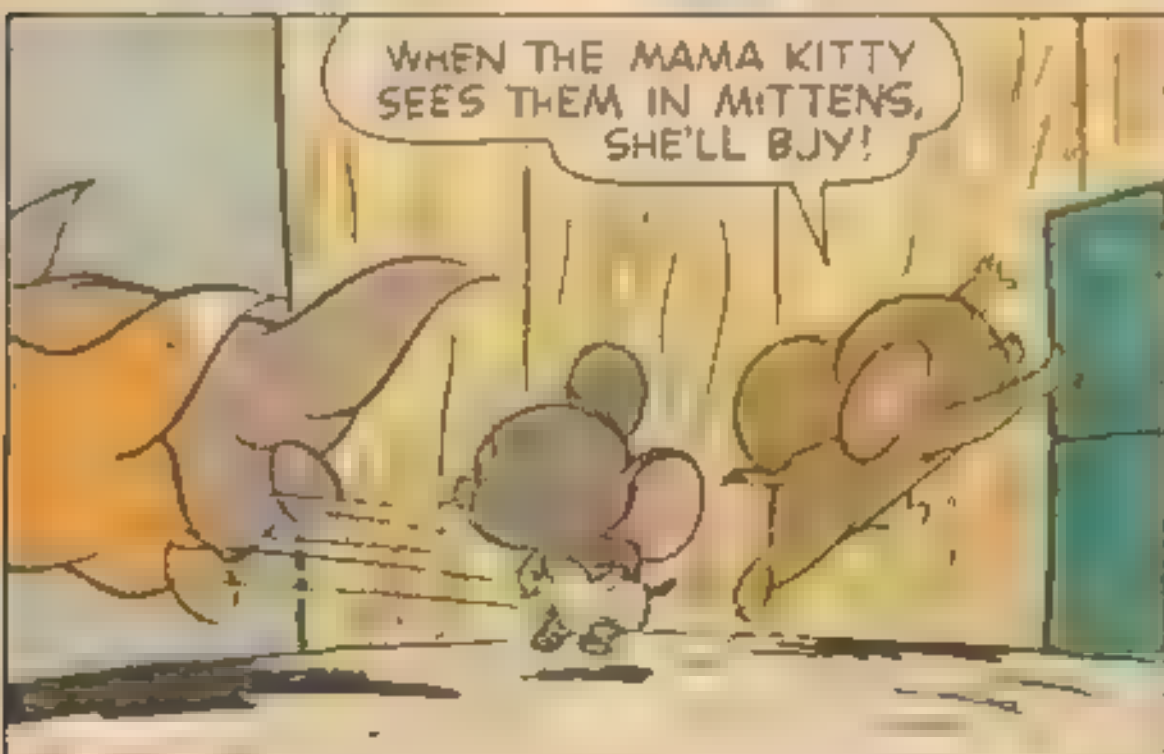
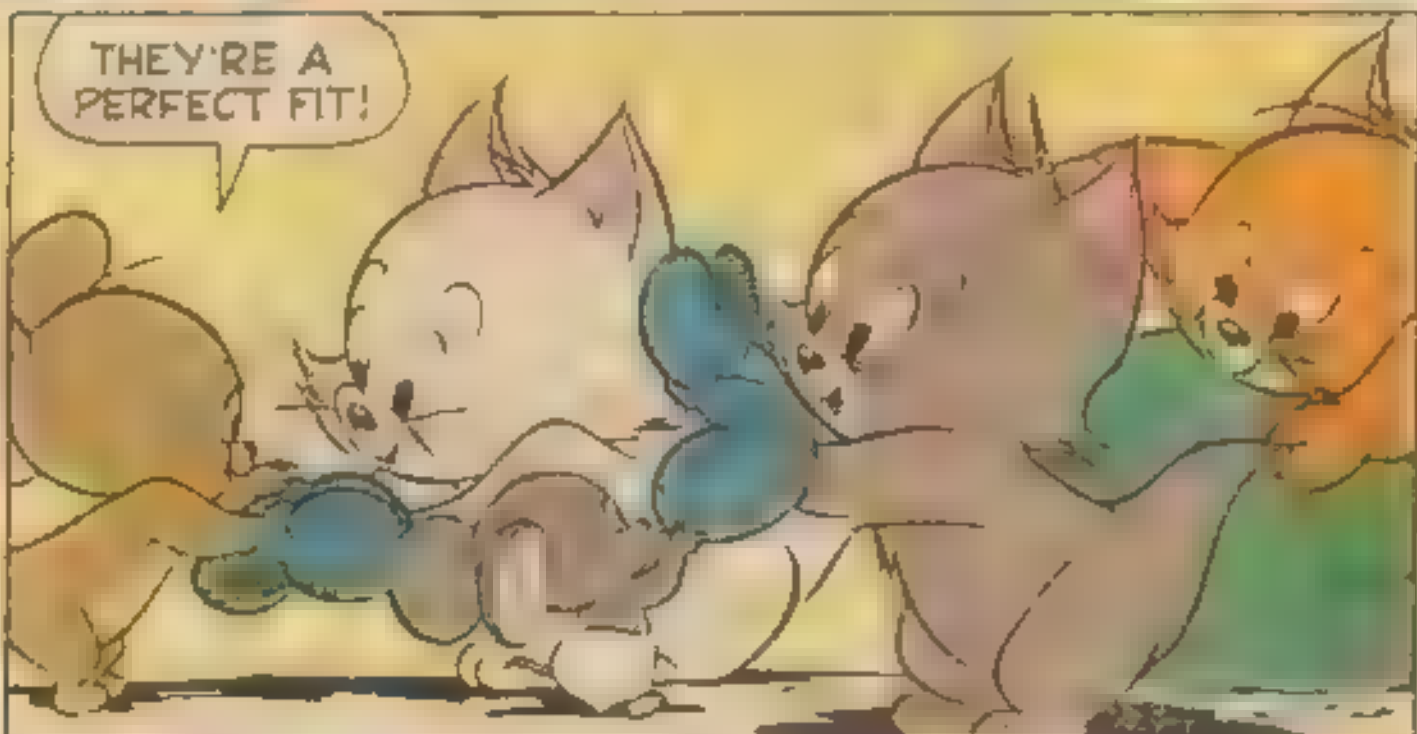
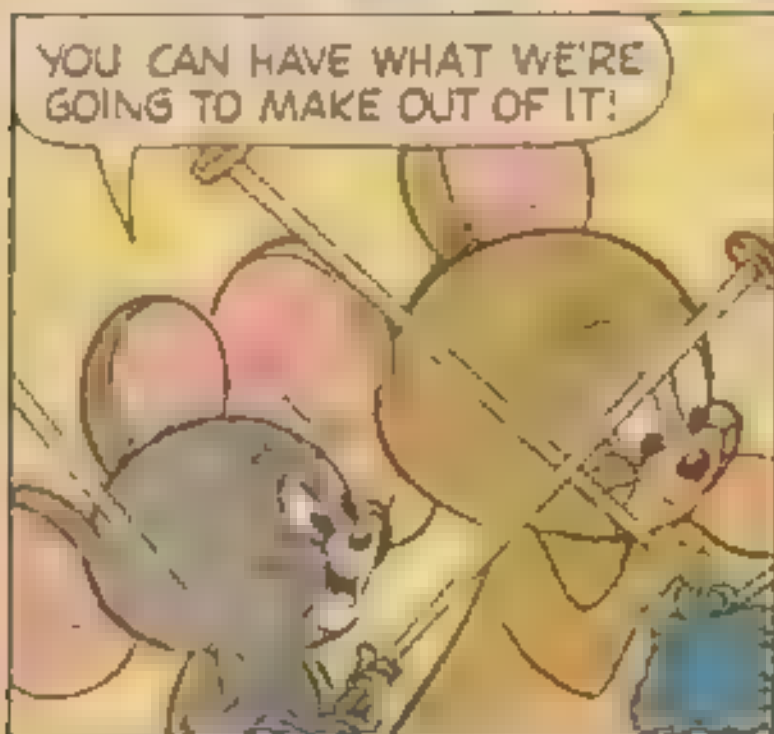
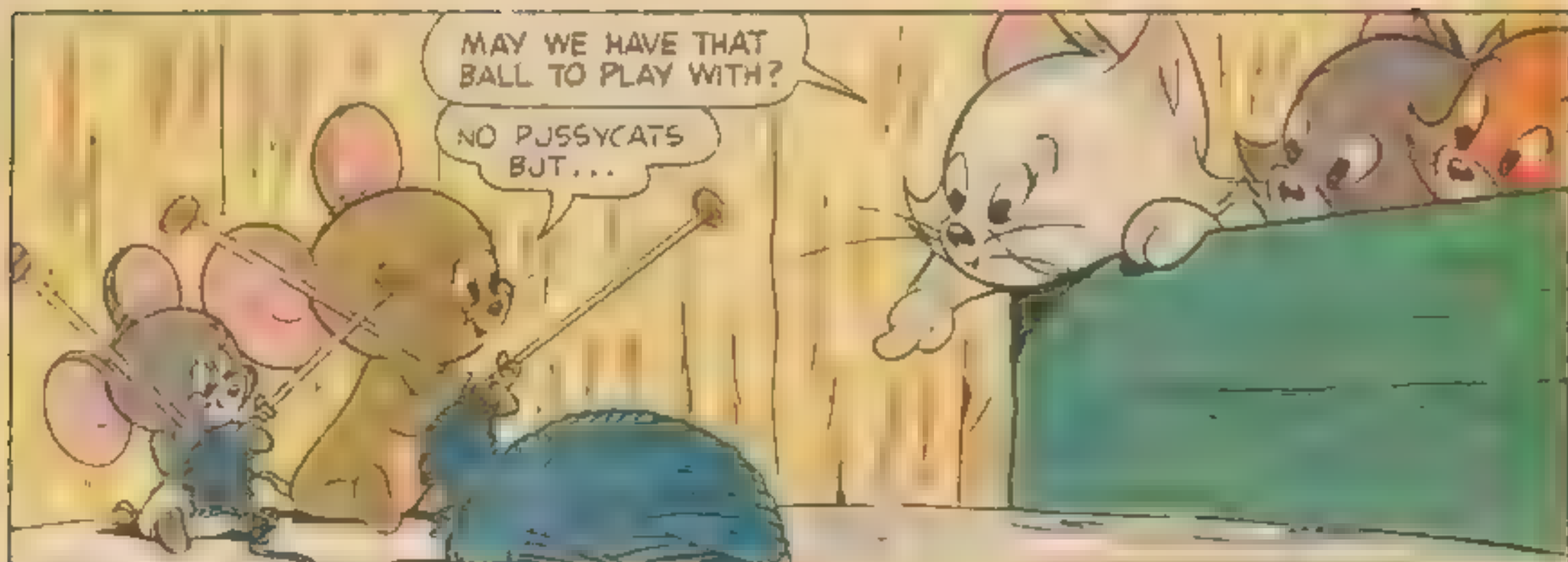
HERE IT IS
WINTER
AGAIN,
JERRY!

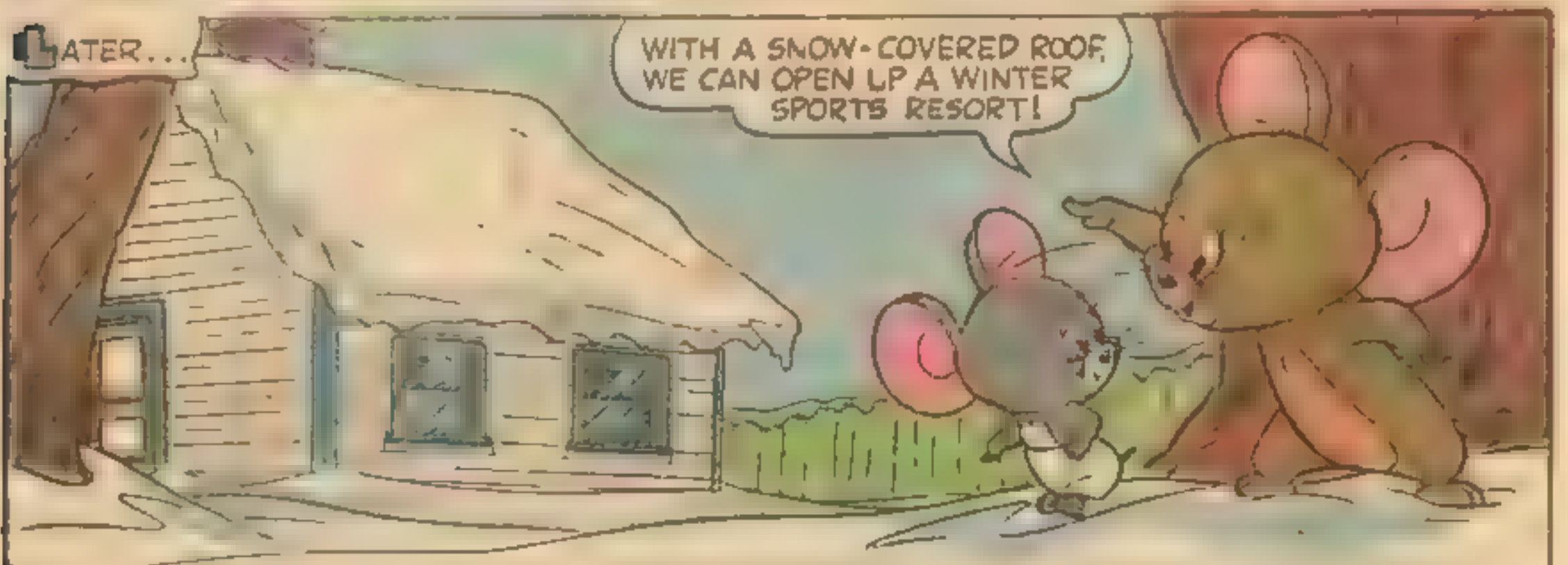
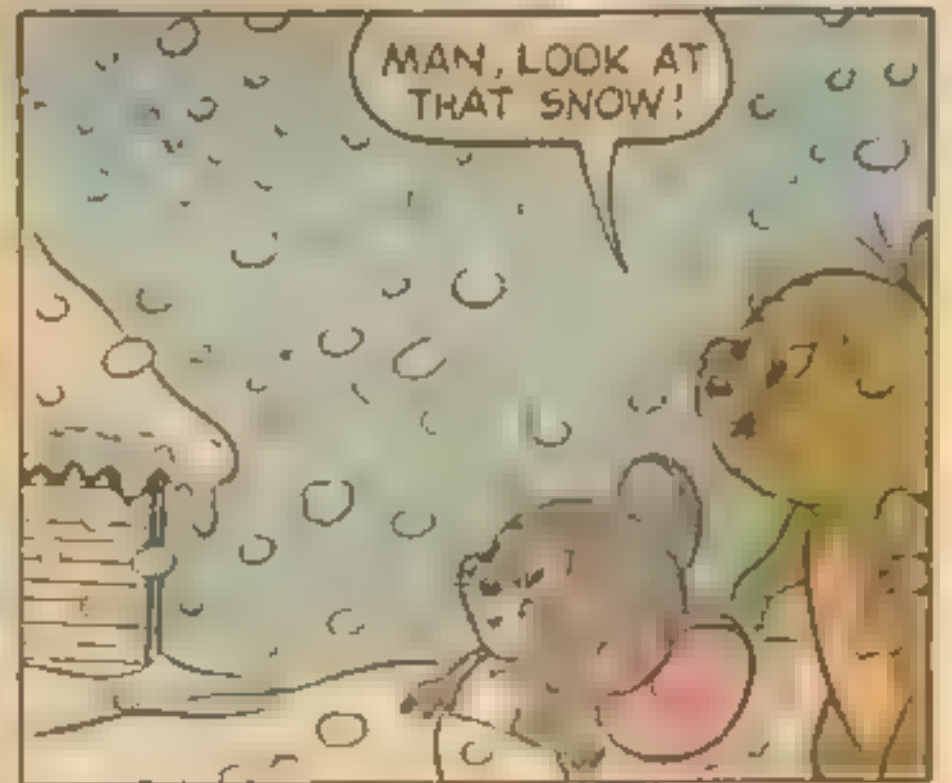
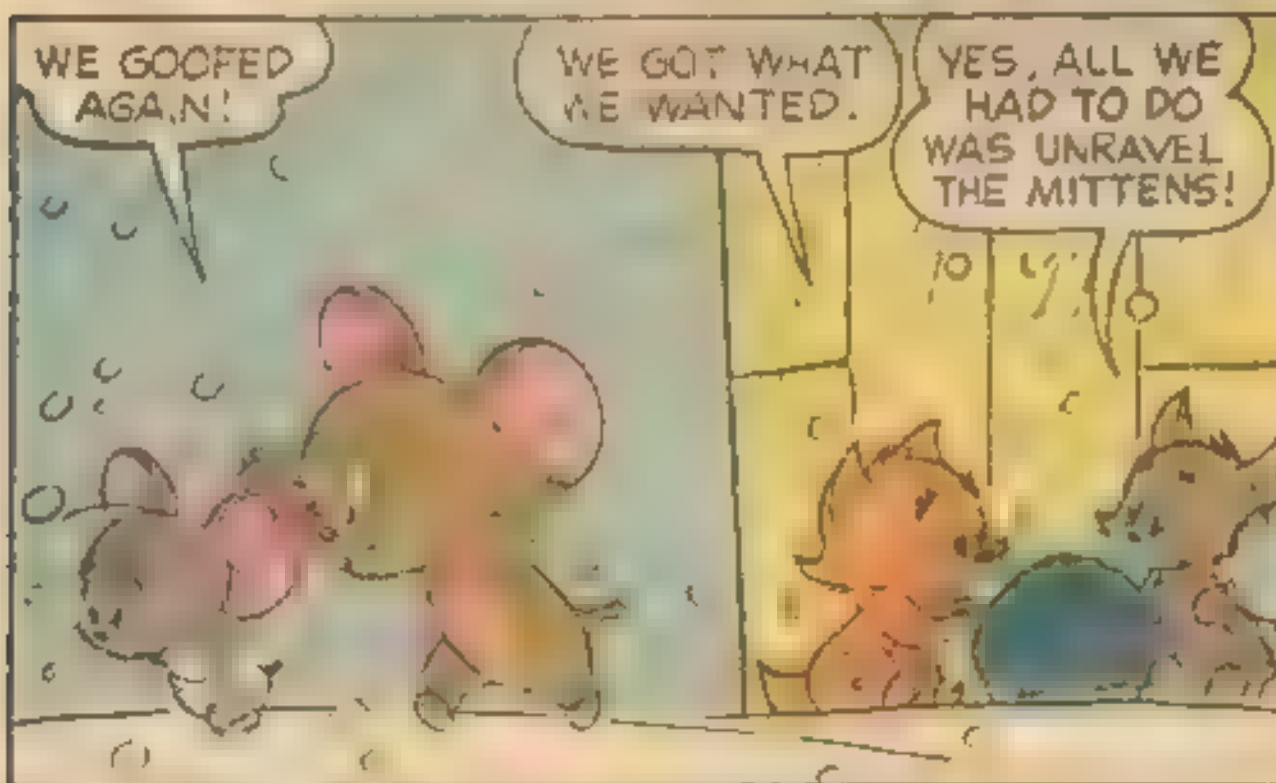
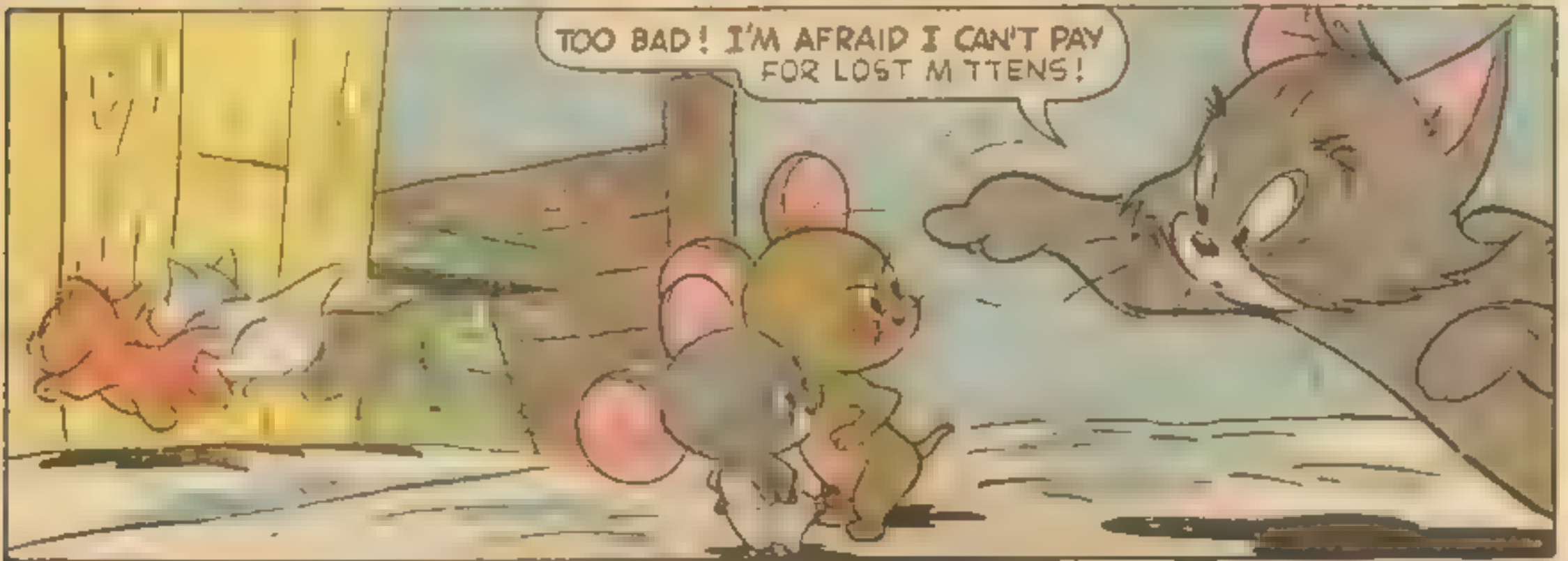
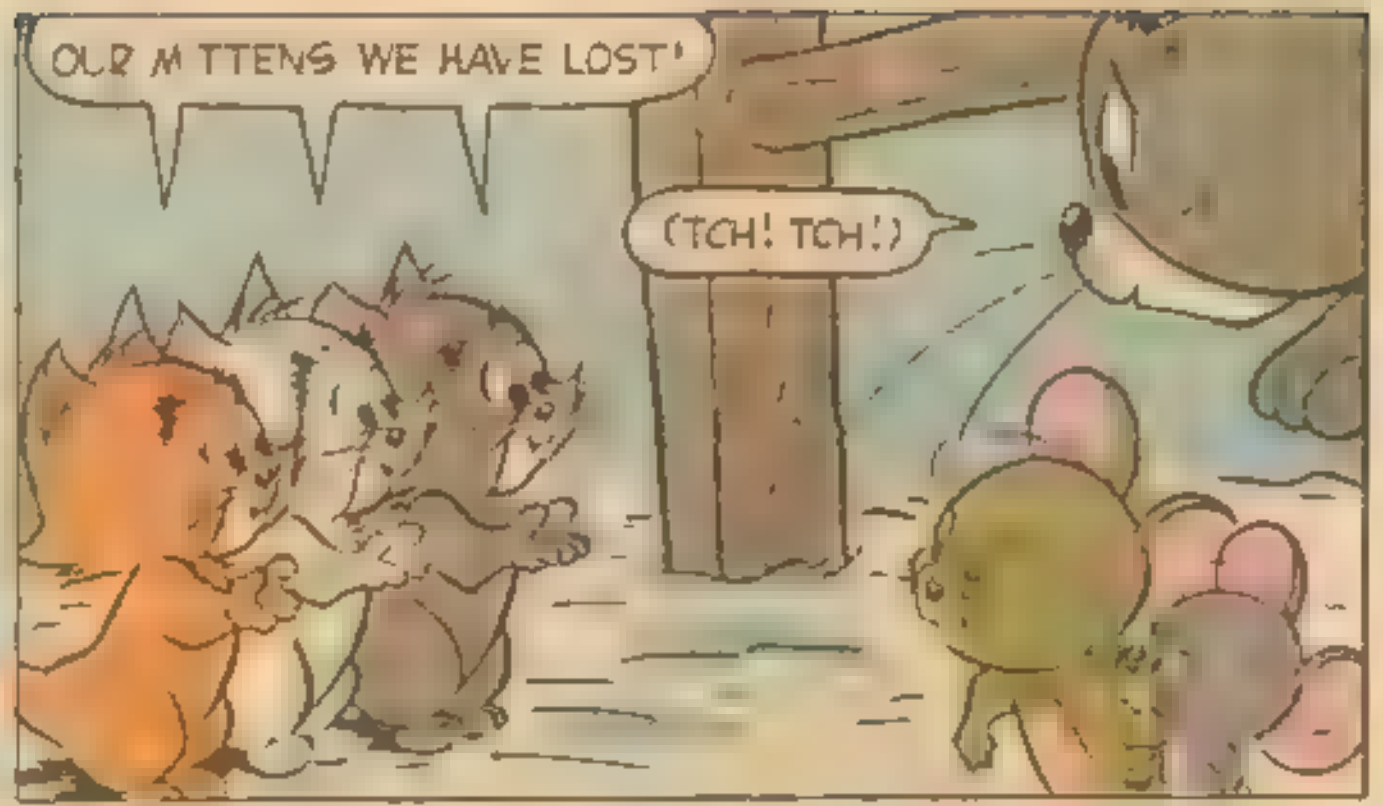
YEP! WE HAVE A
LOT OF SHIVERING
AHEAD OF US,
TUFFY!

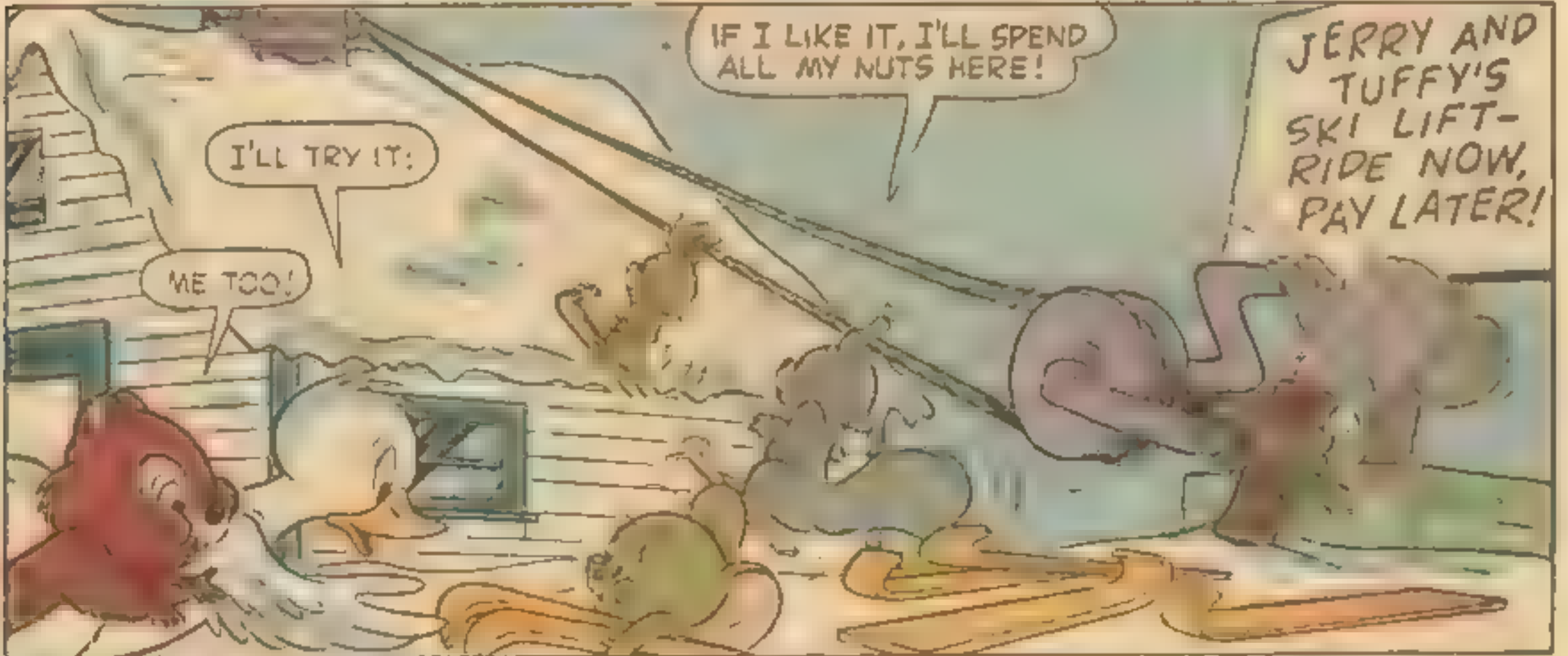


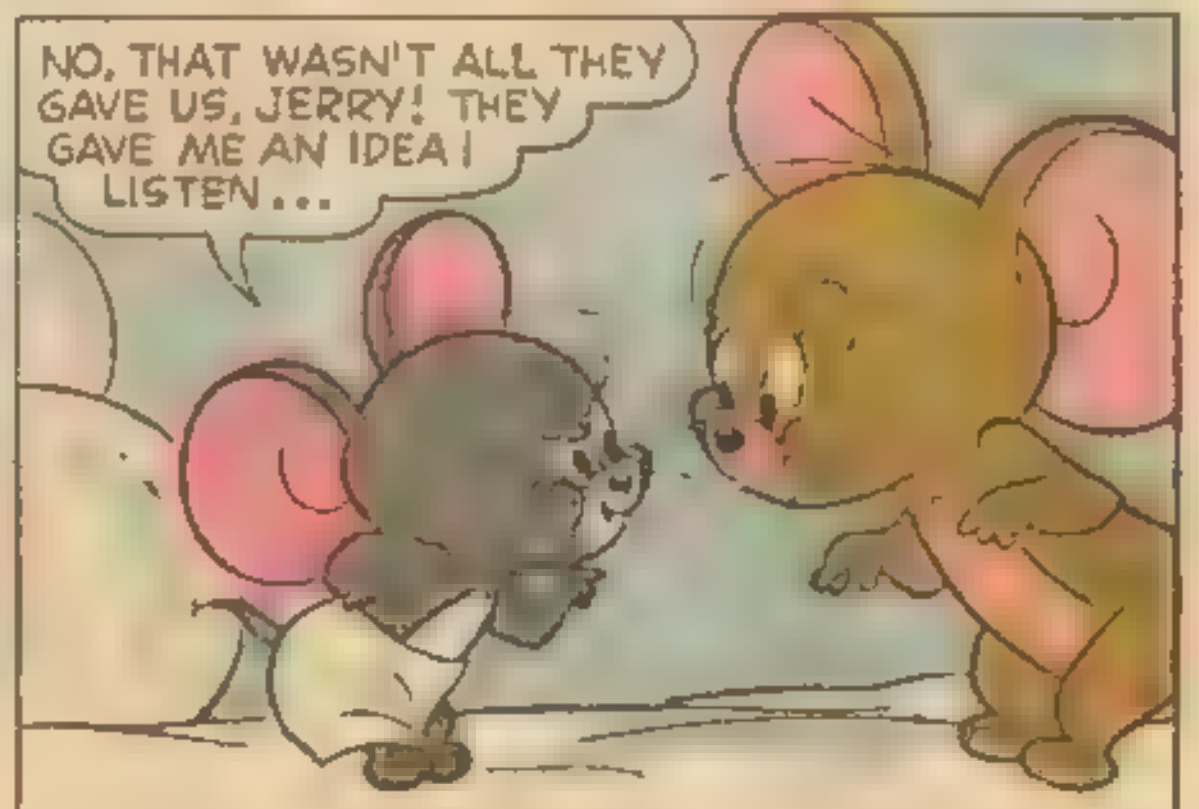
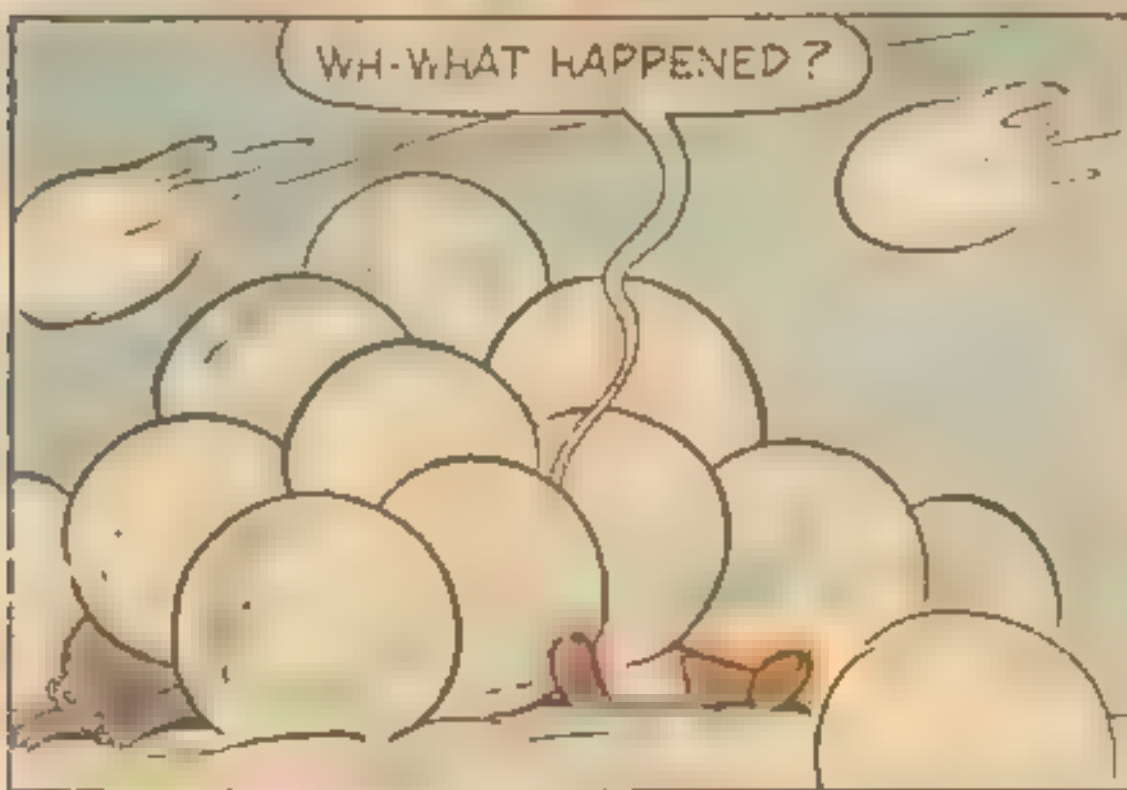
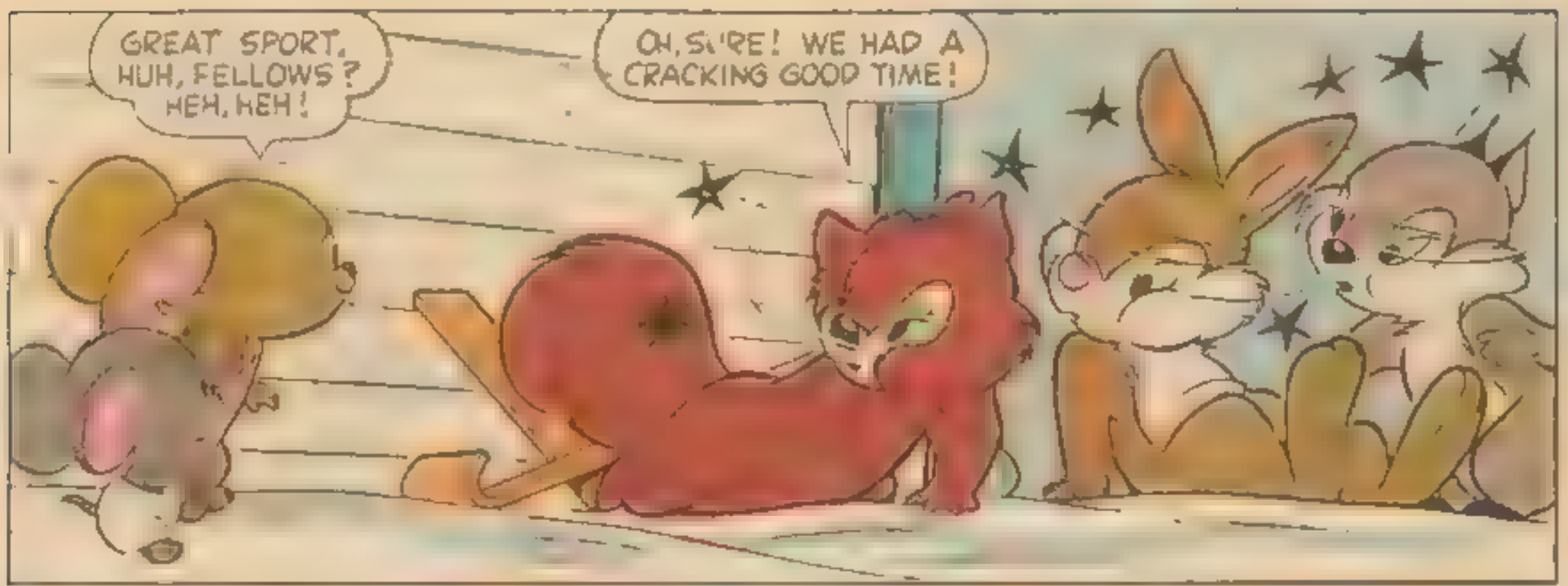


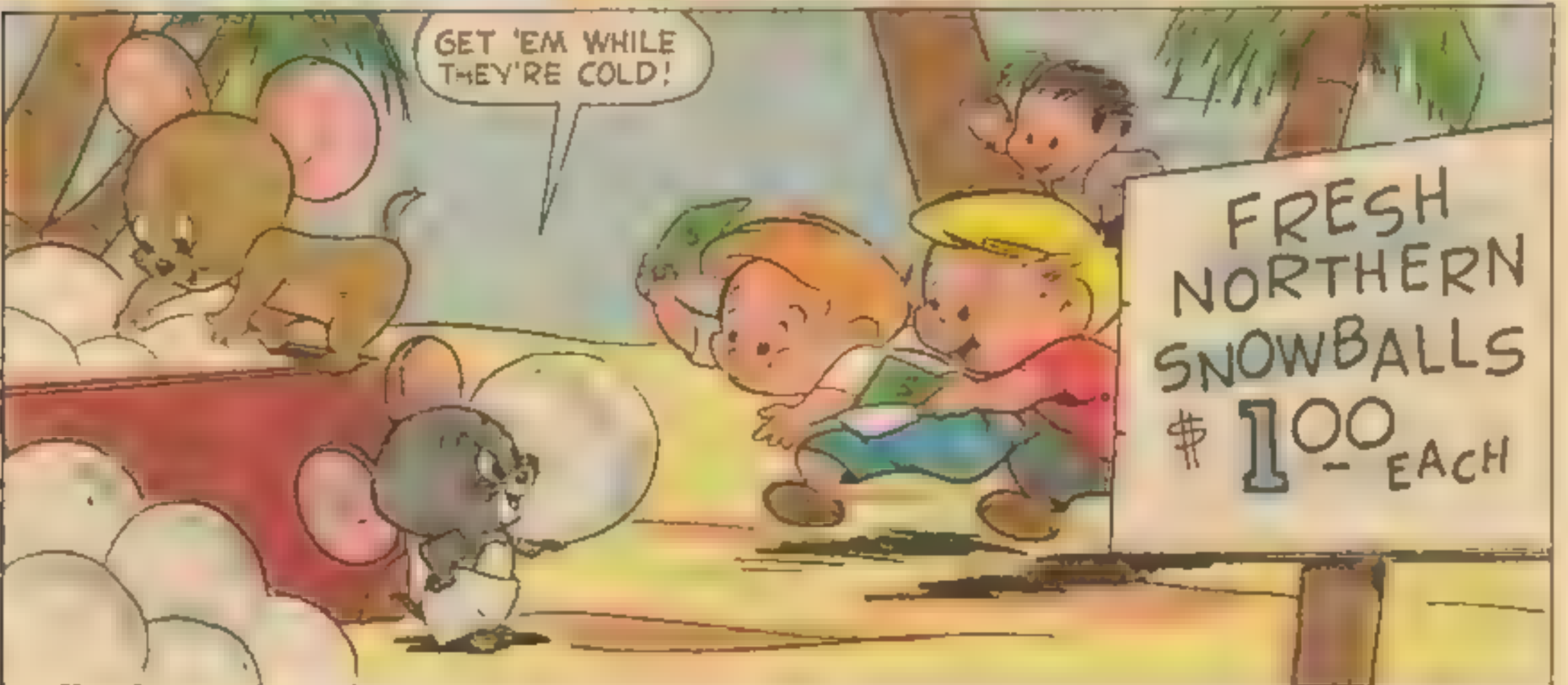
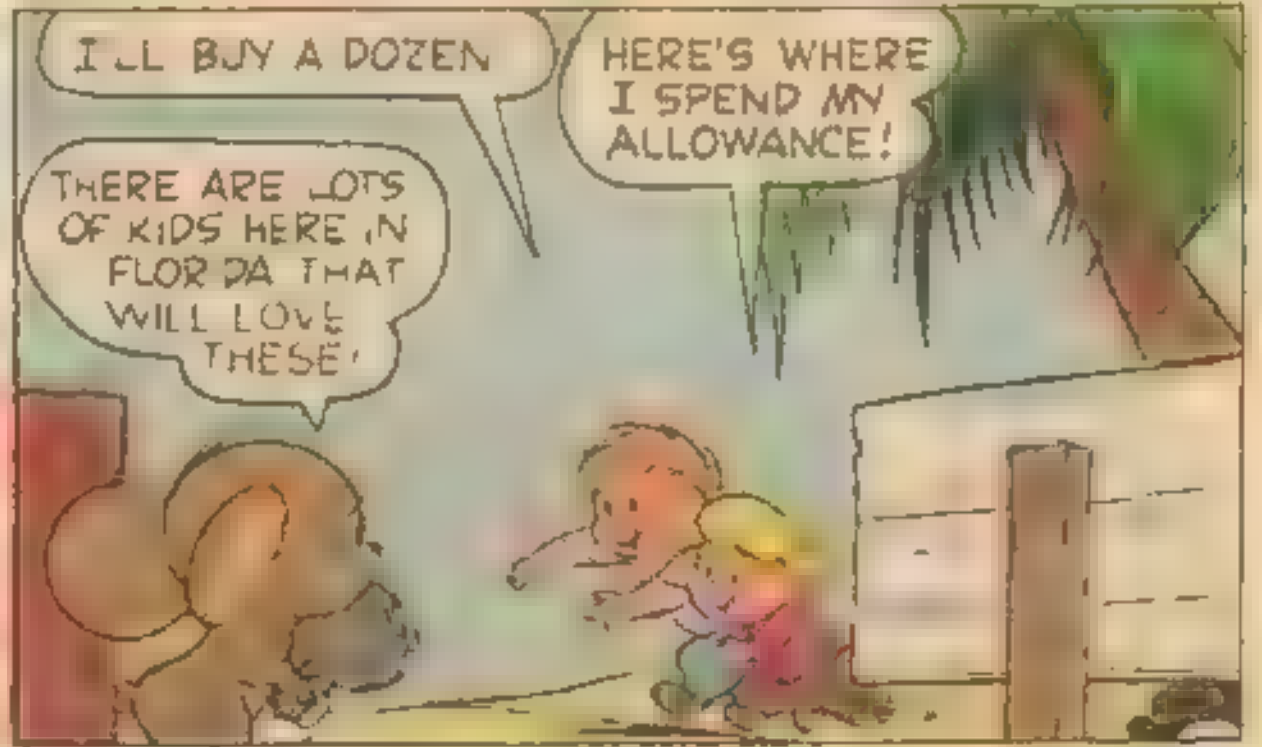
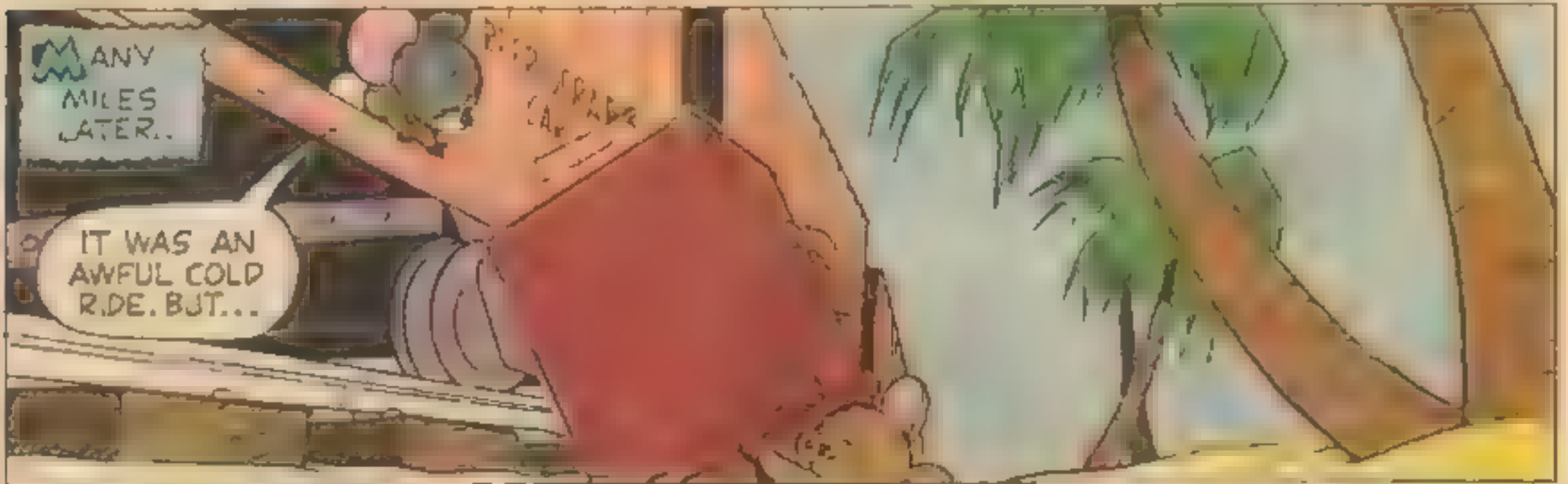
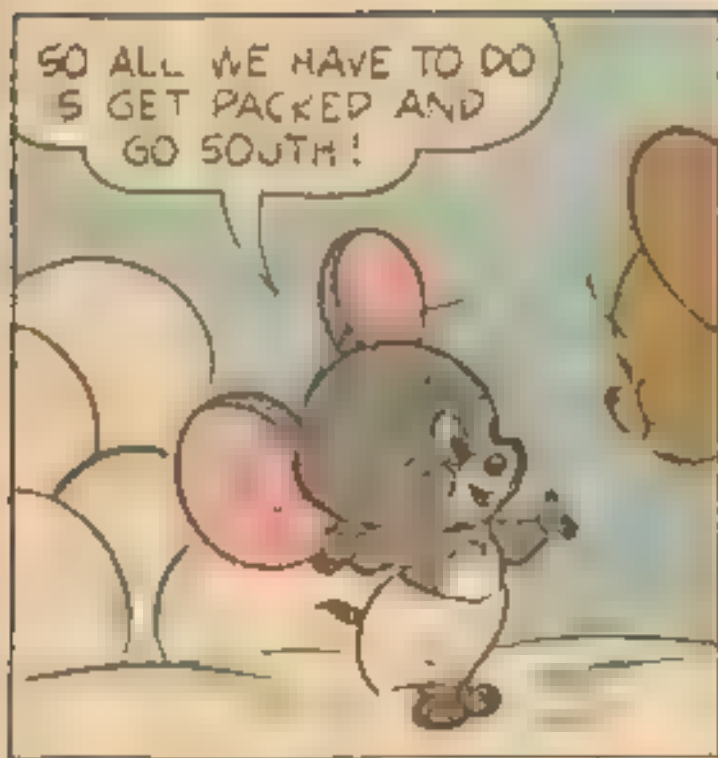




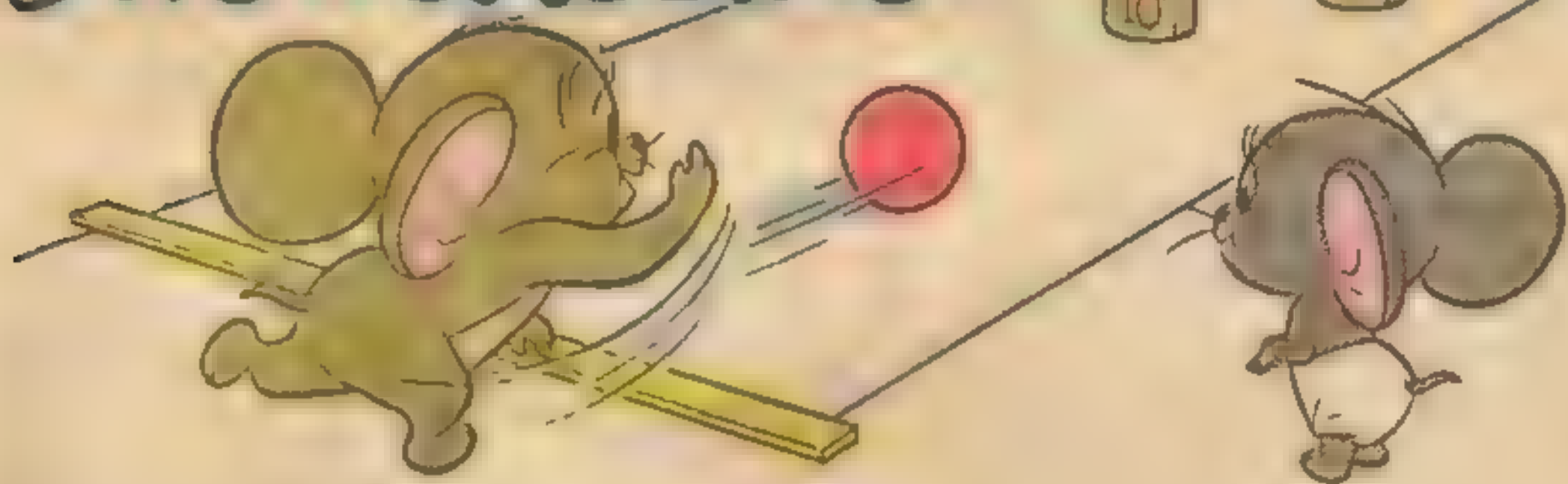






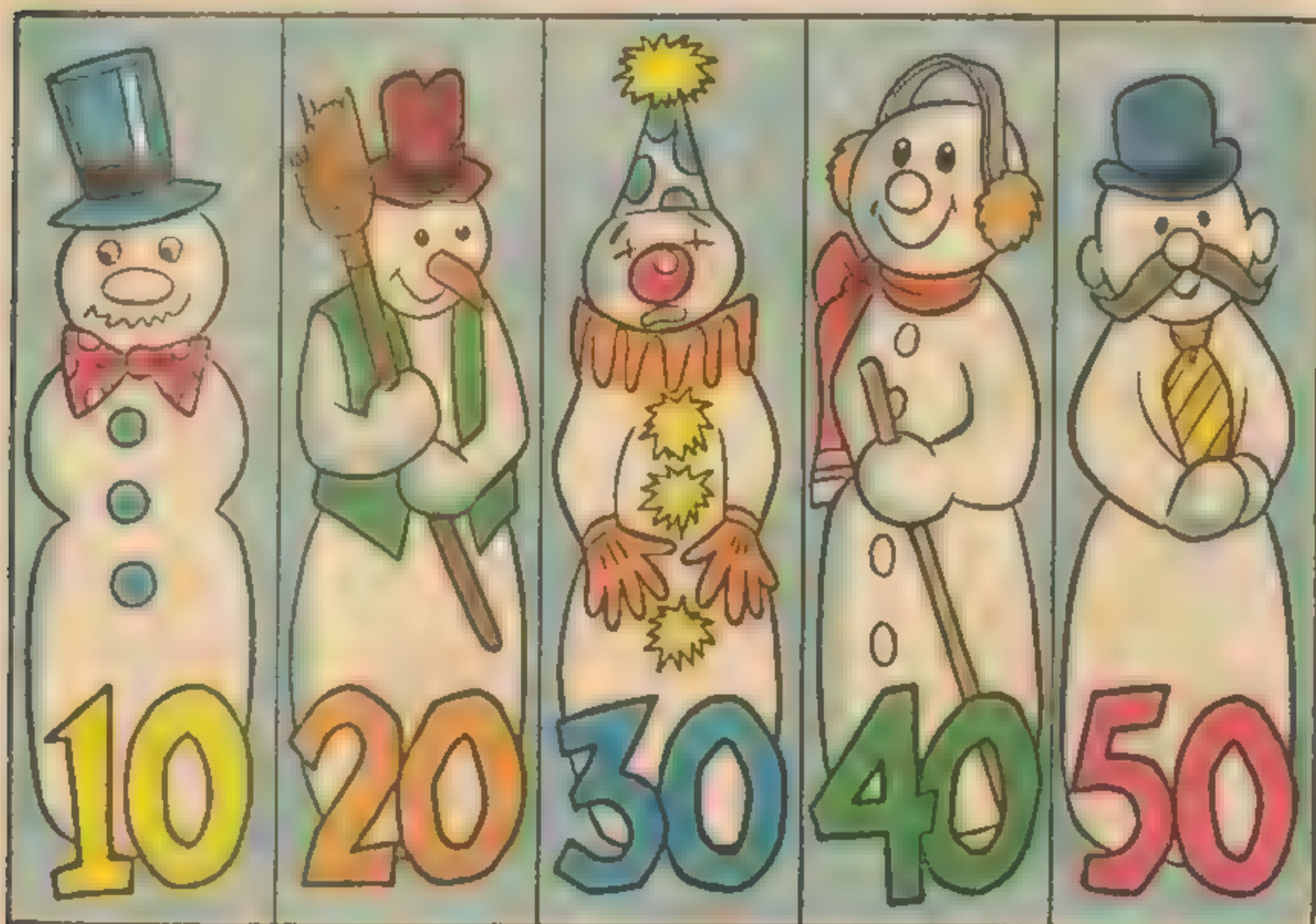


Indoor SNOW MAN SNOWBALLING



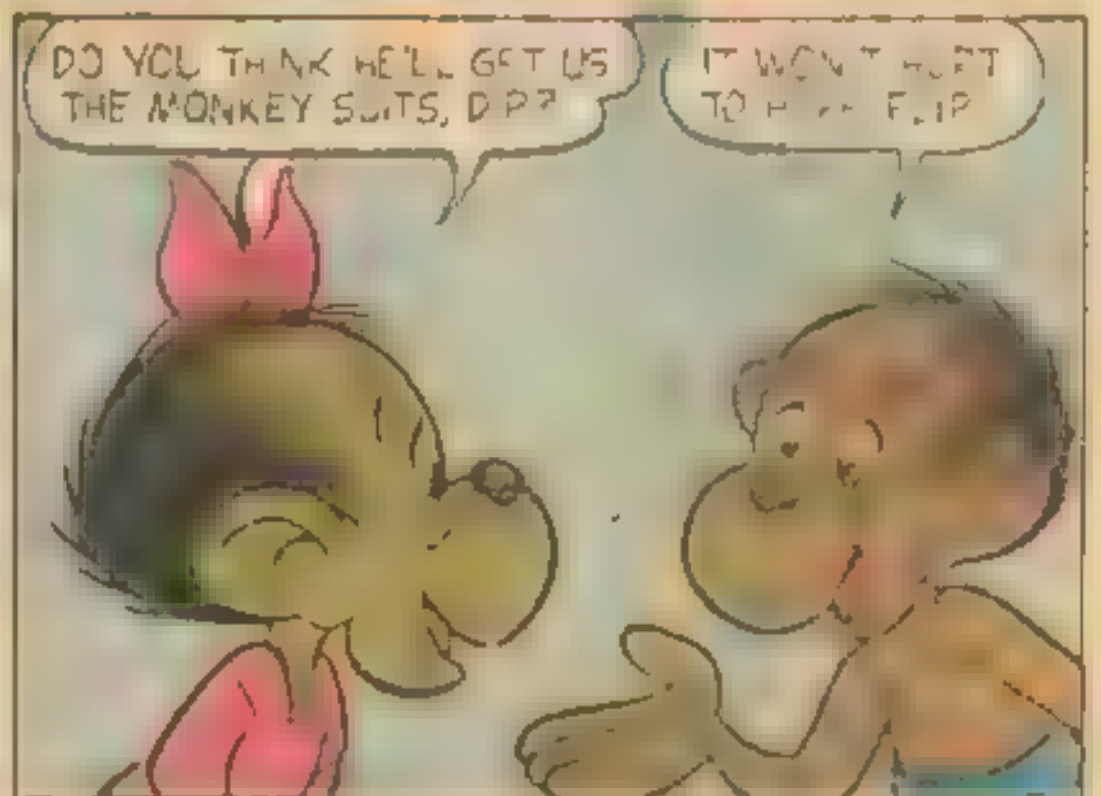
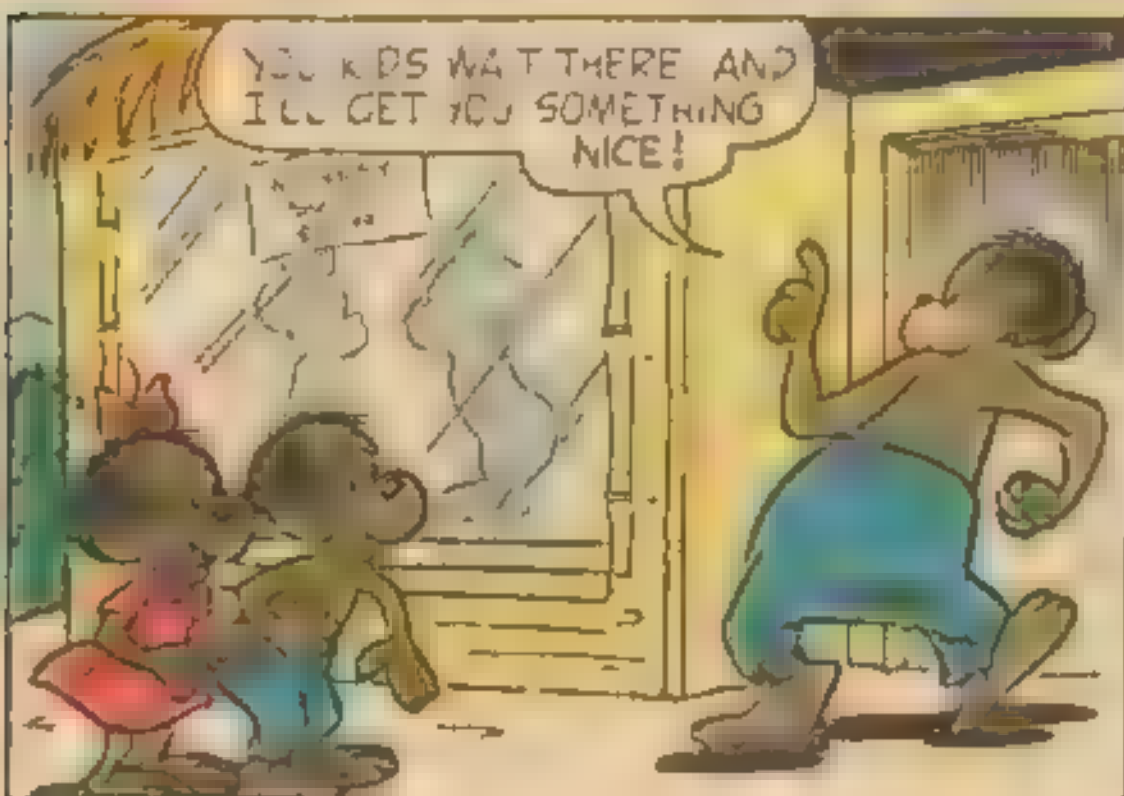
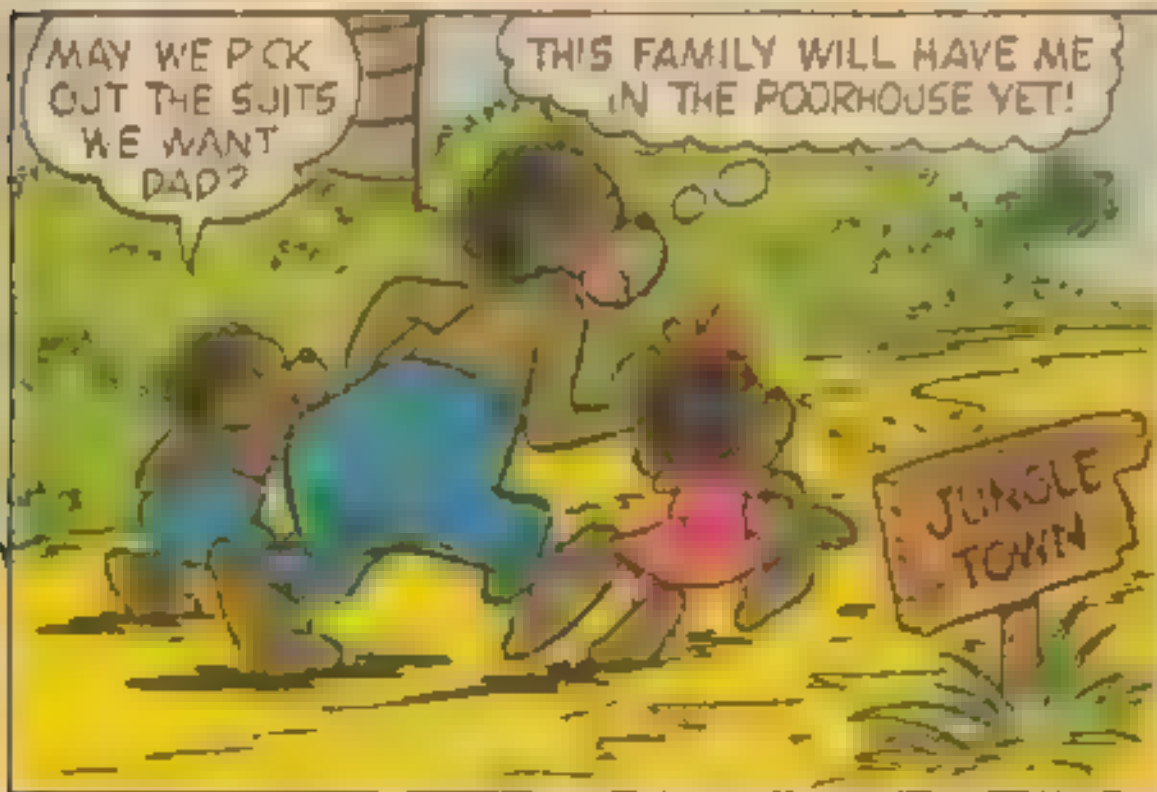
Indoor snowballing is a good game to play, when the mercury falls below zero and you want to stay in where it's cozy and warm! Your "snowball" is any size ball you might have. Cut out the snow men and paste them on small juice cans or cardboard tubes, cut to 4½ inches in length. Stand the snow men in a triangle, 3 inches apart. Make a foul

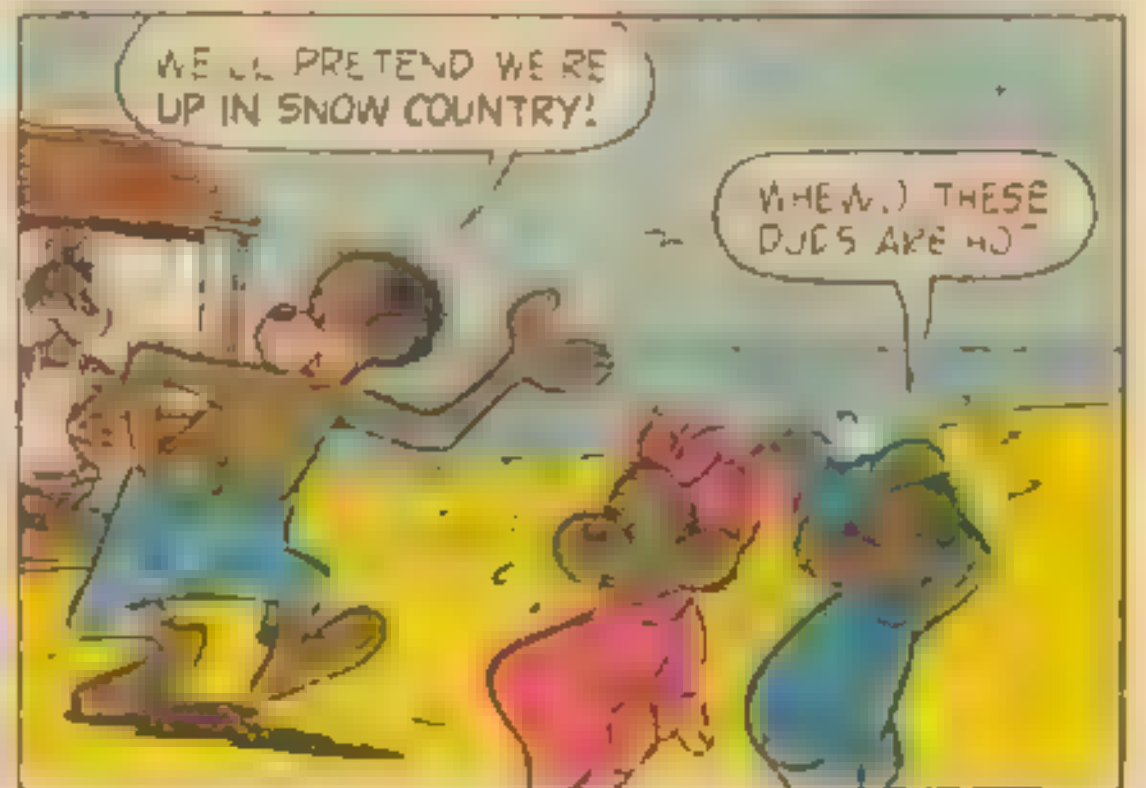
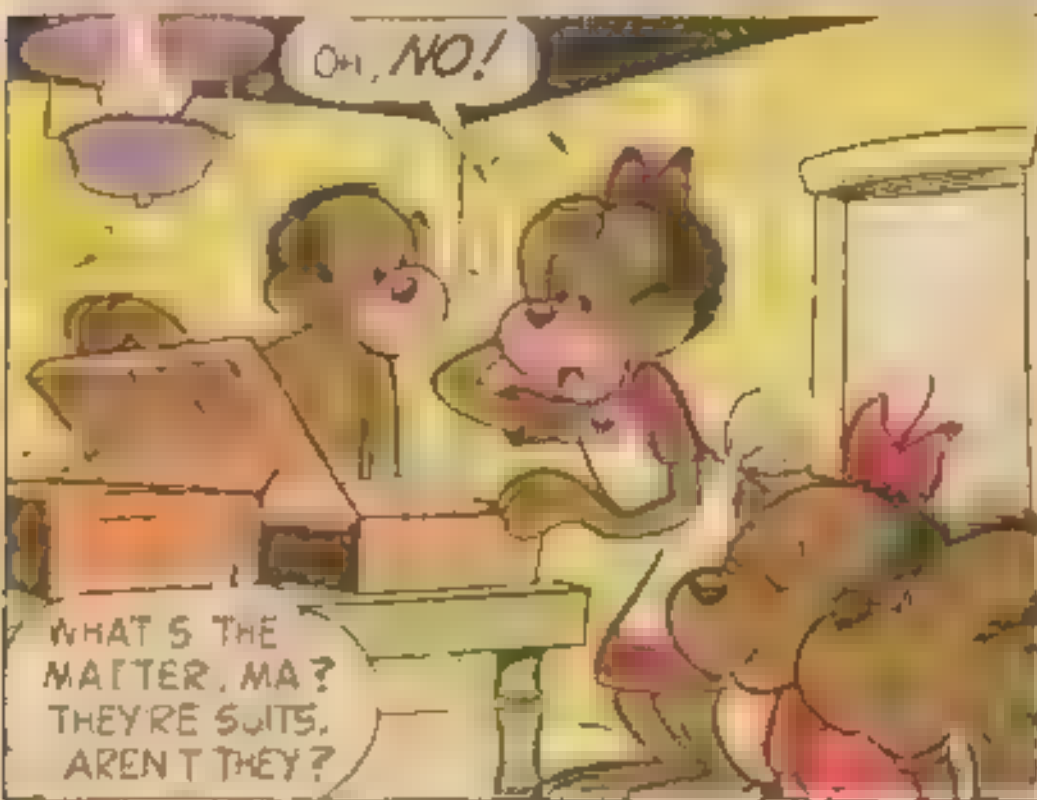
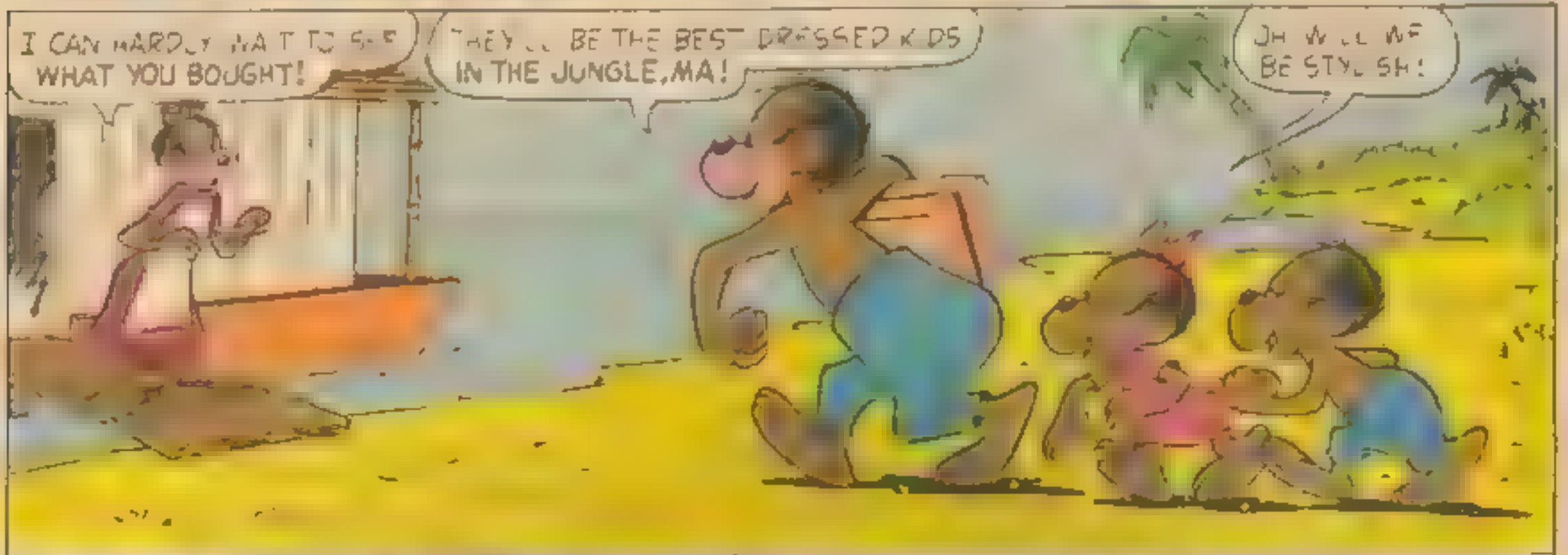
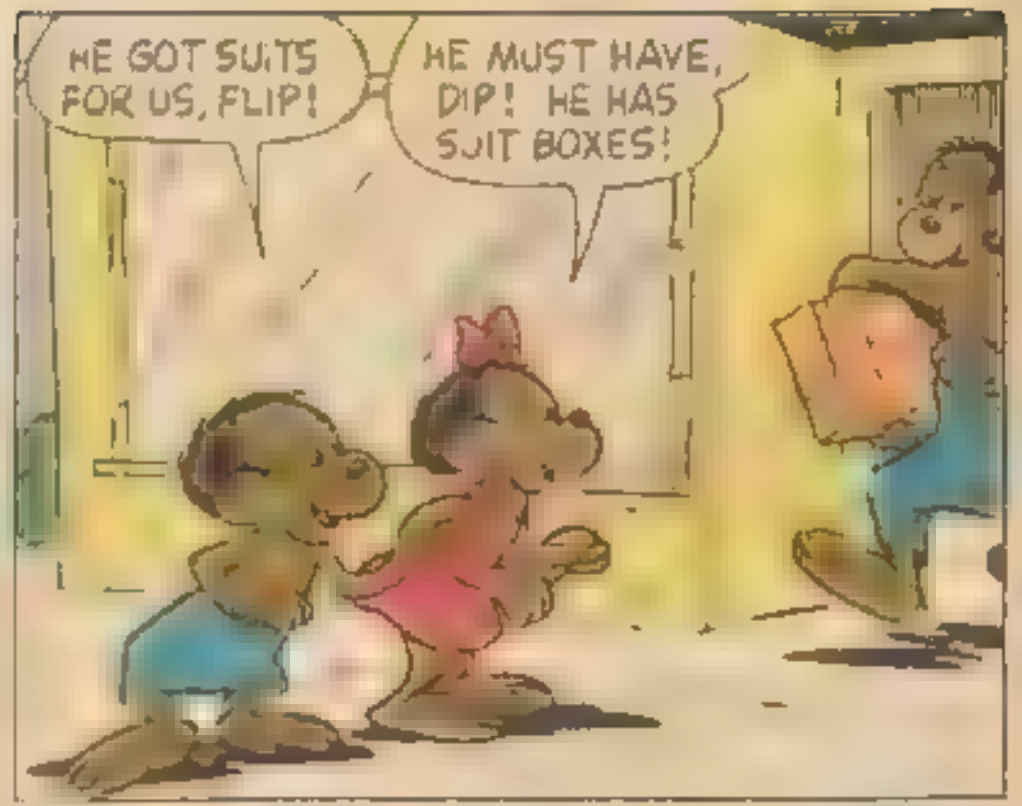
line with a piece of string, or yardstick, 7 feet away. Each player, in turn, stands behind the foul line and makes three tries at rolling the ball to knock down all the snow men. Keep score by adding the numbers on the men knocked down. Reset the snow men, each turn, and keep the "snowball" rolling until someone reaches 600. Then, start all over again!

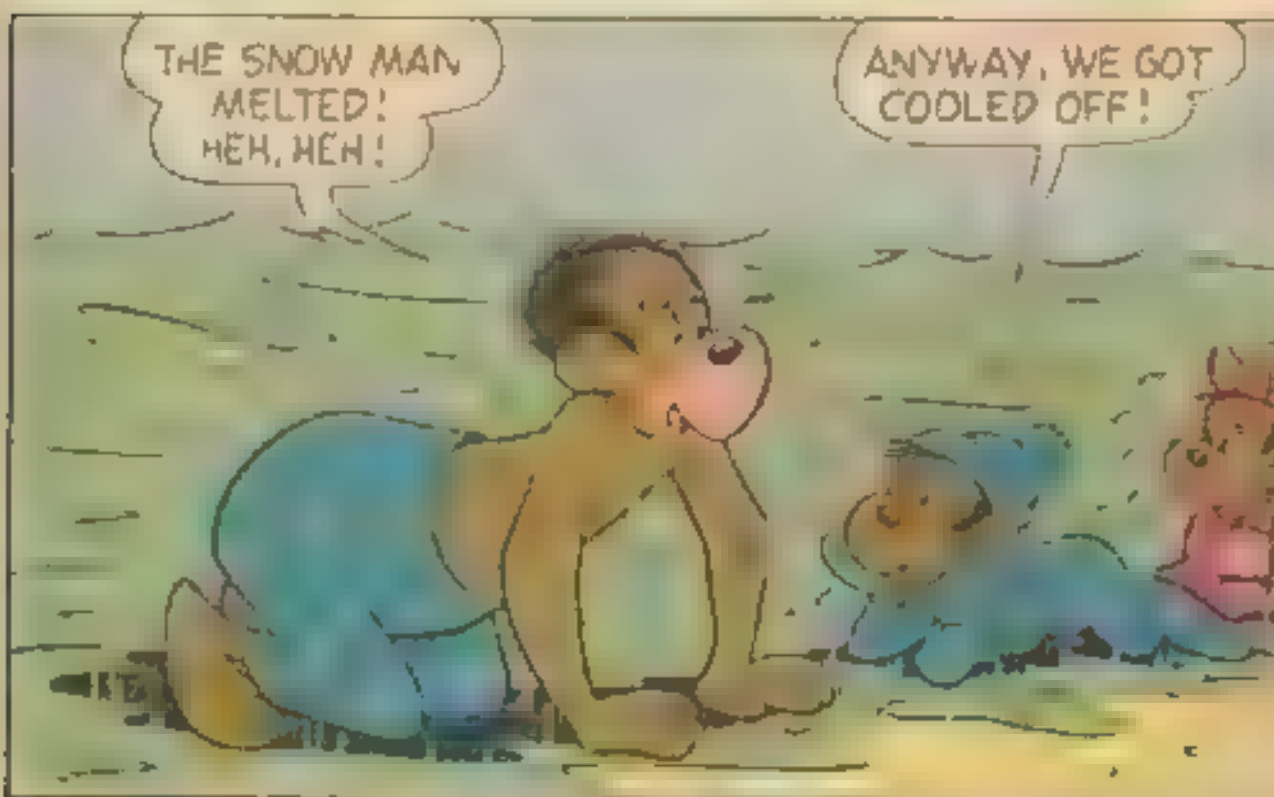


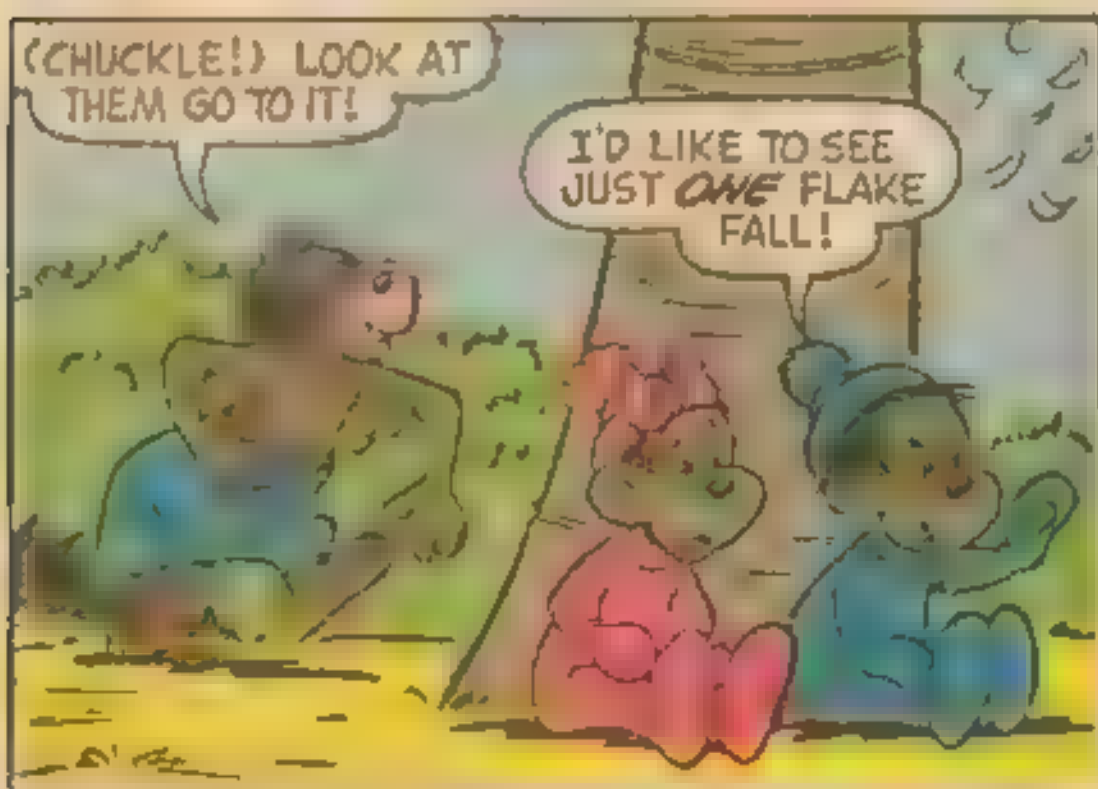
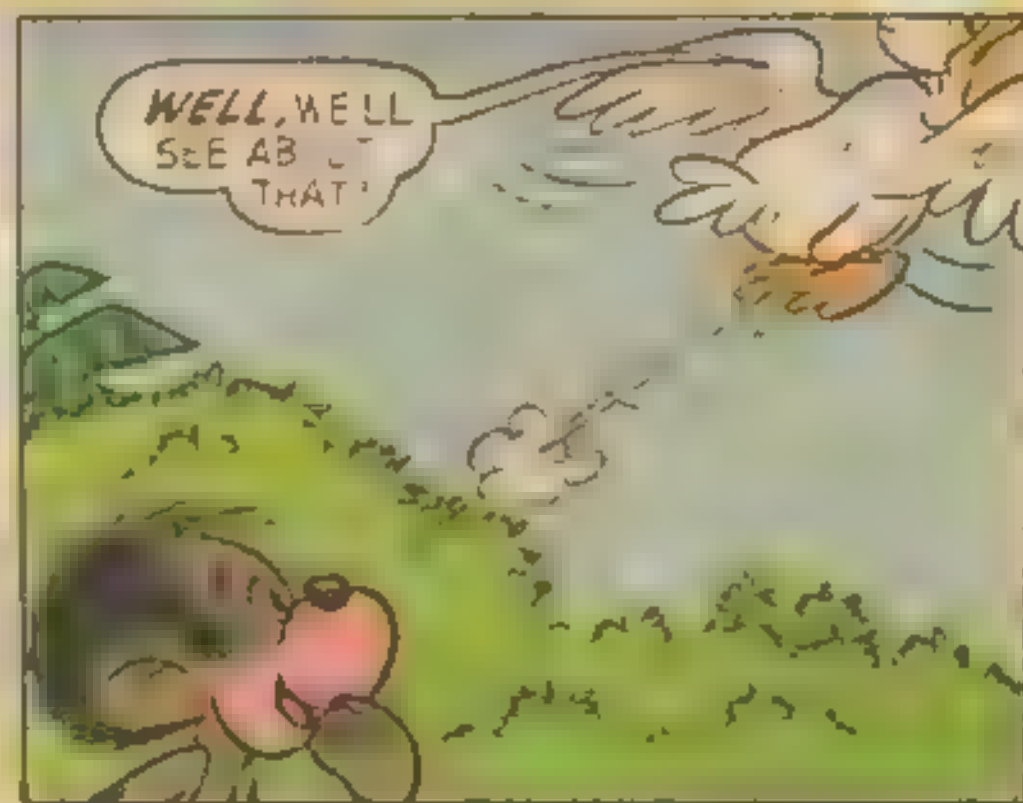
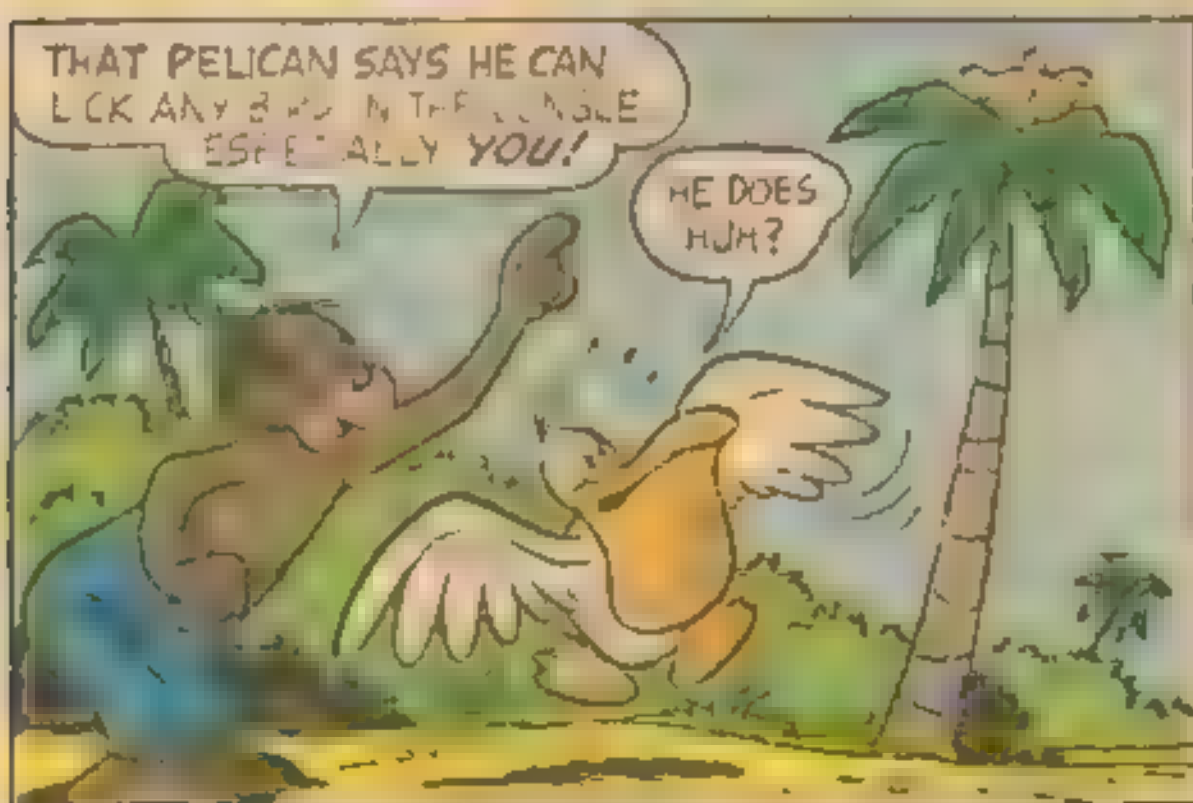
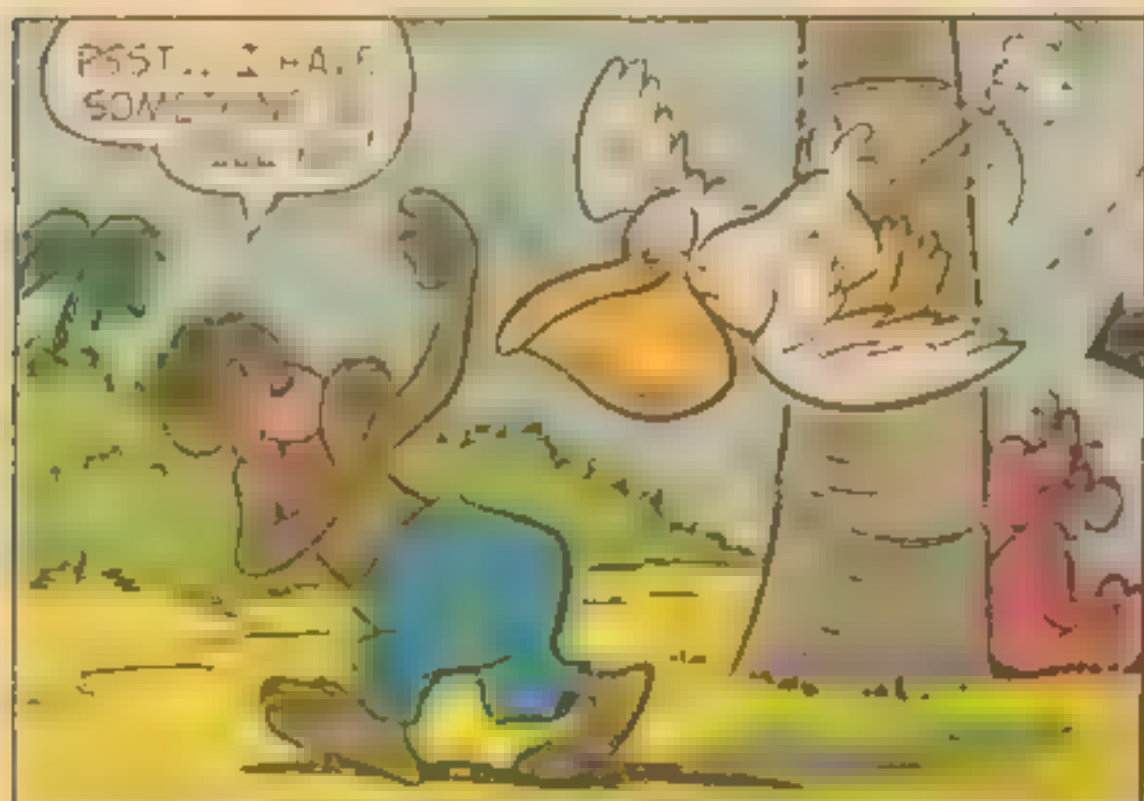
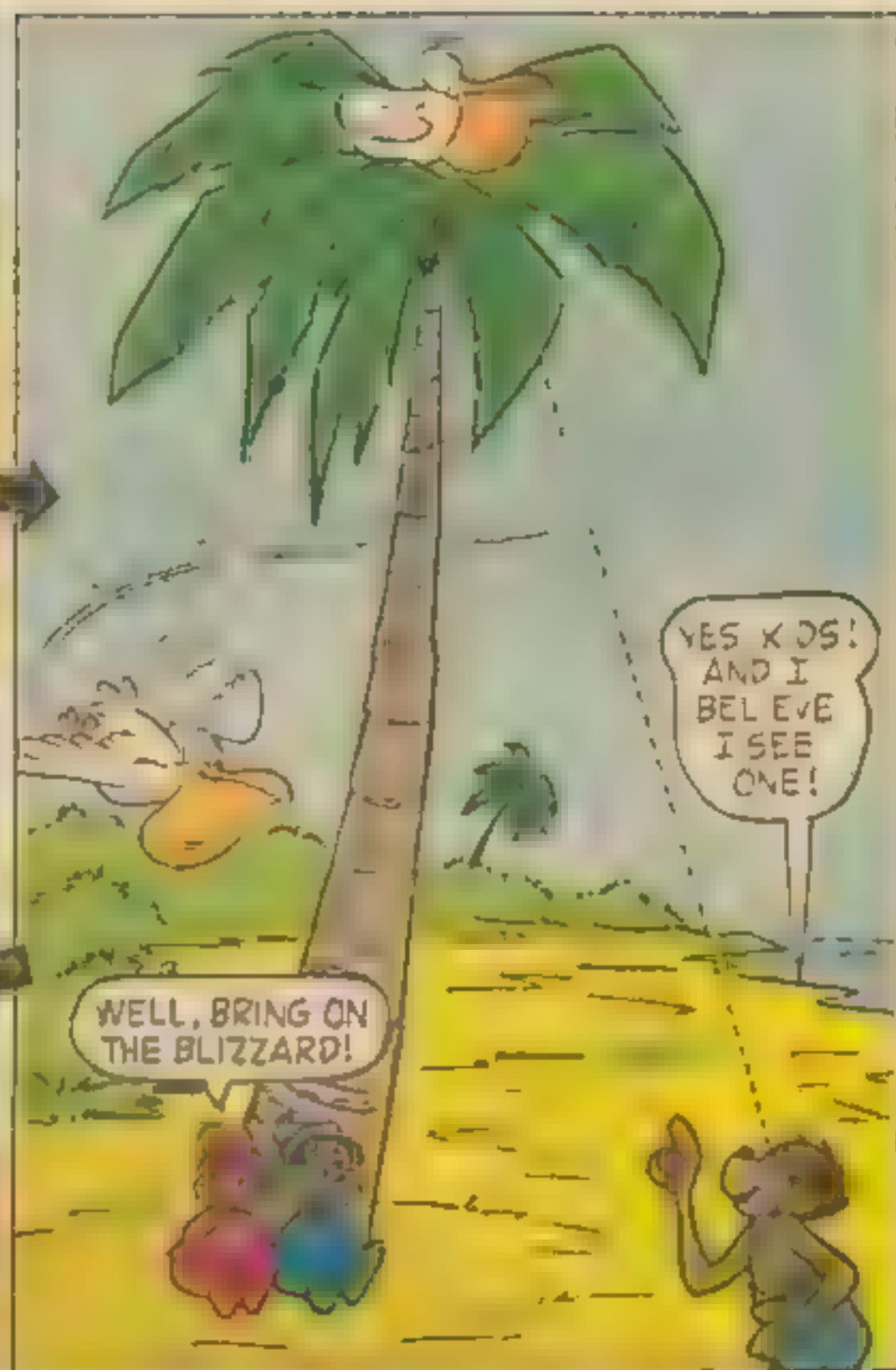
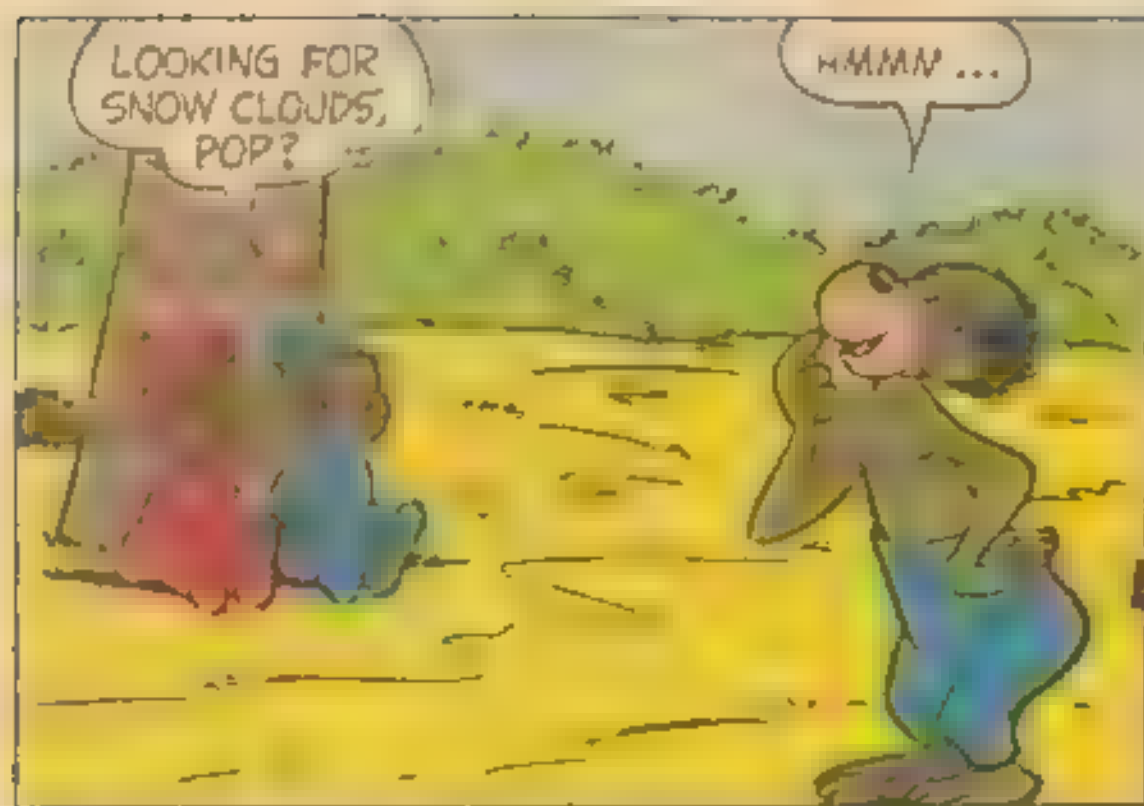
FLIP 'N' DIP

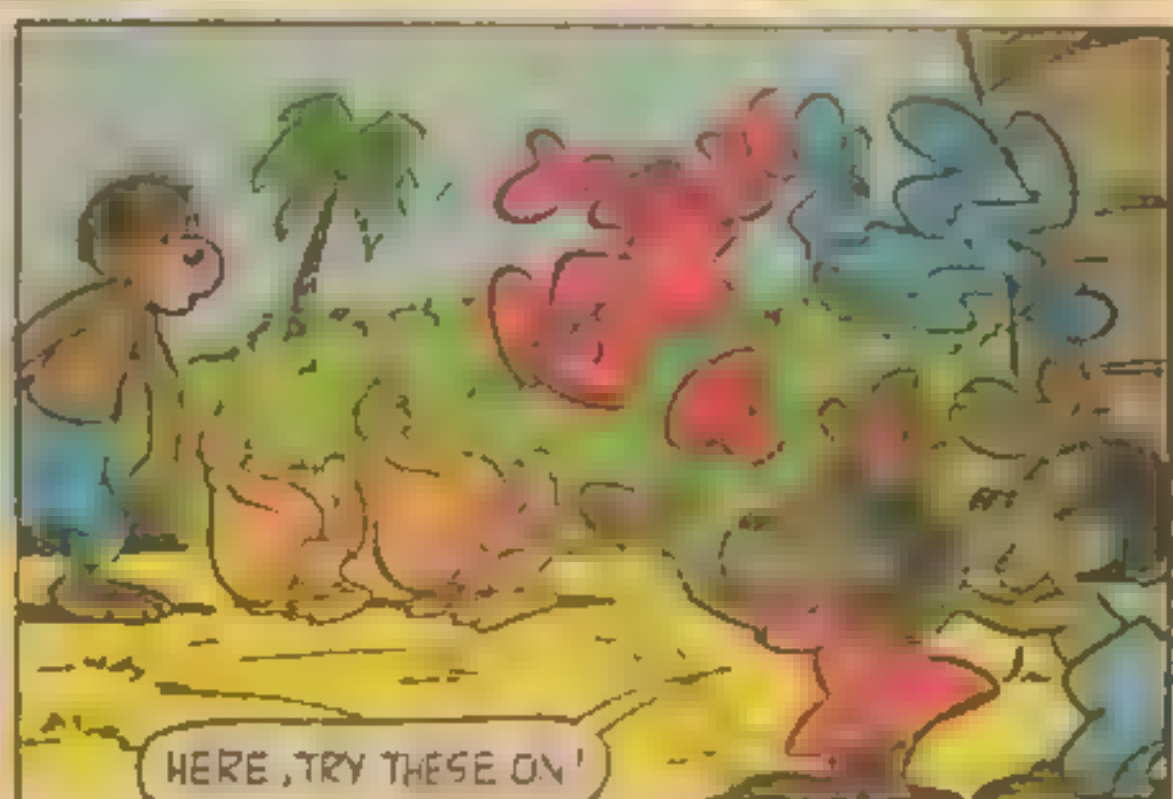
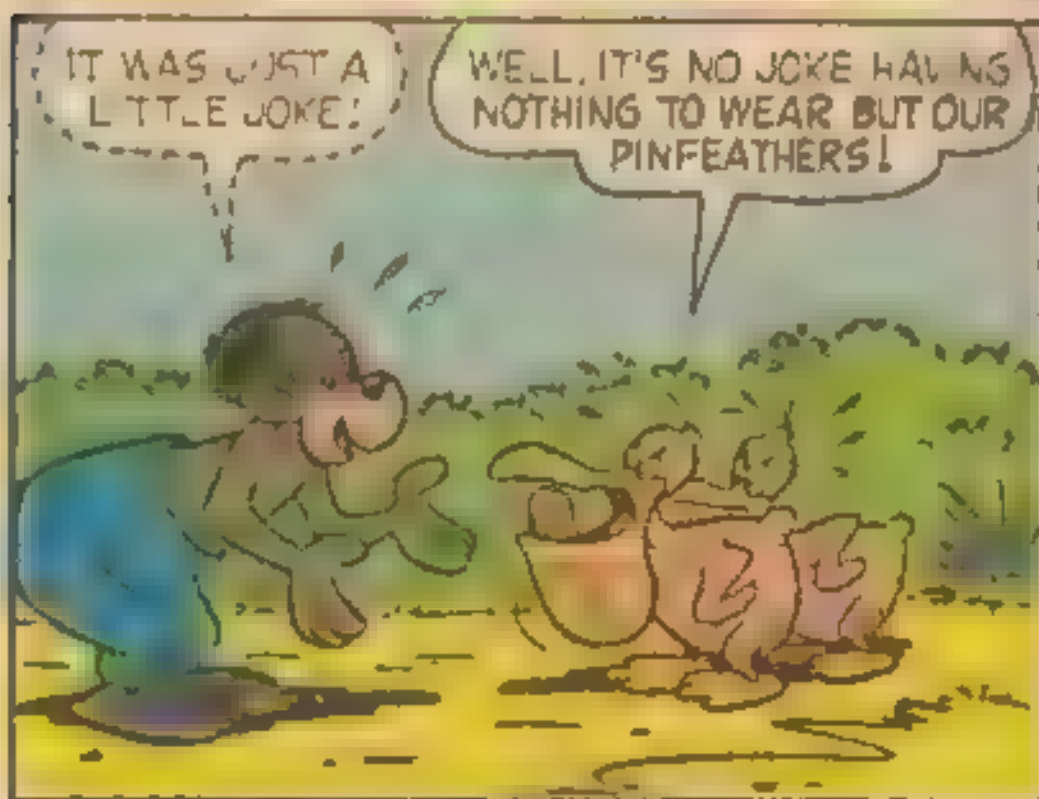
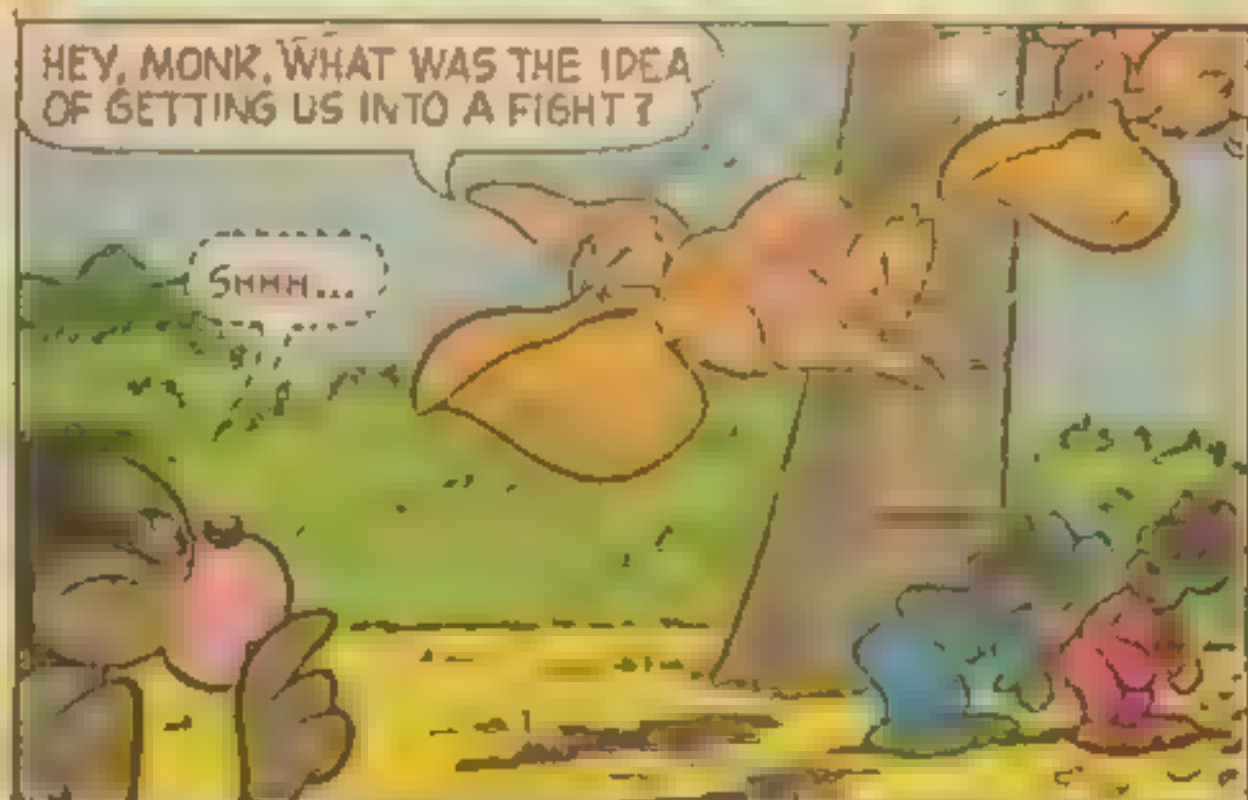
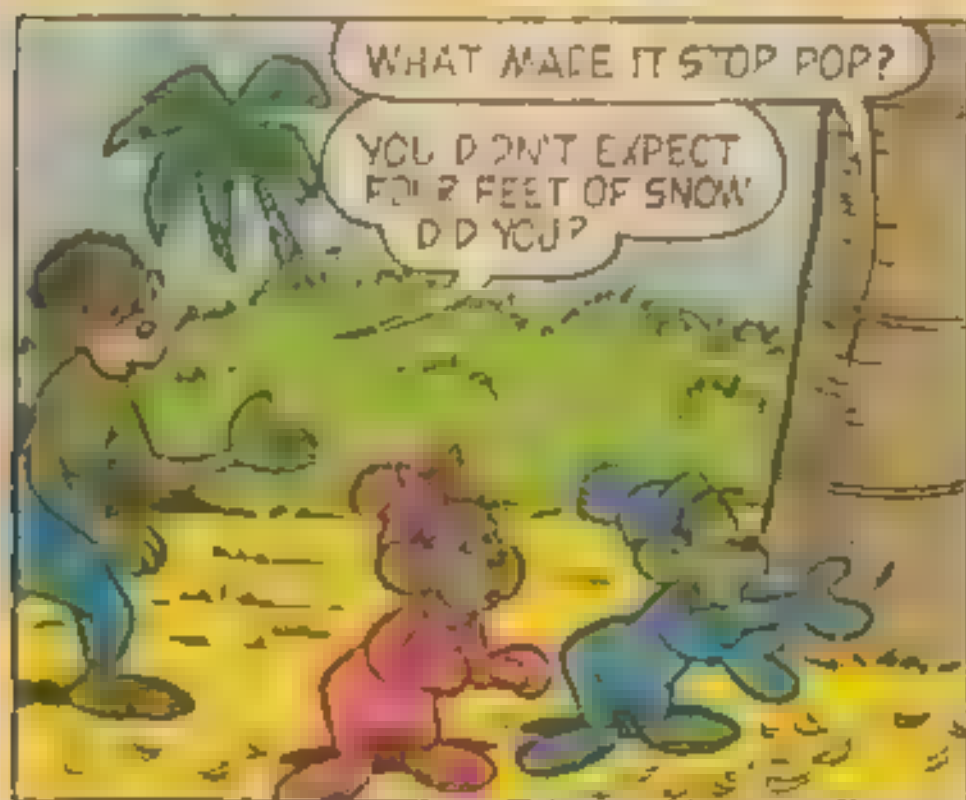
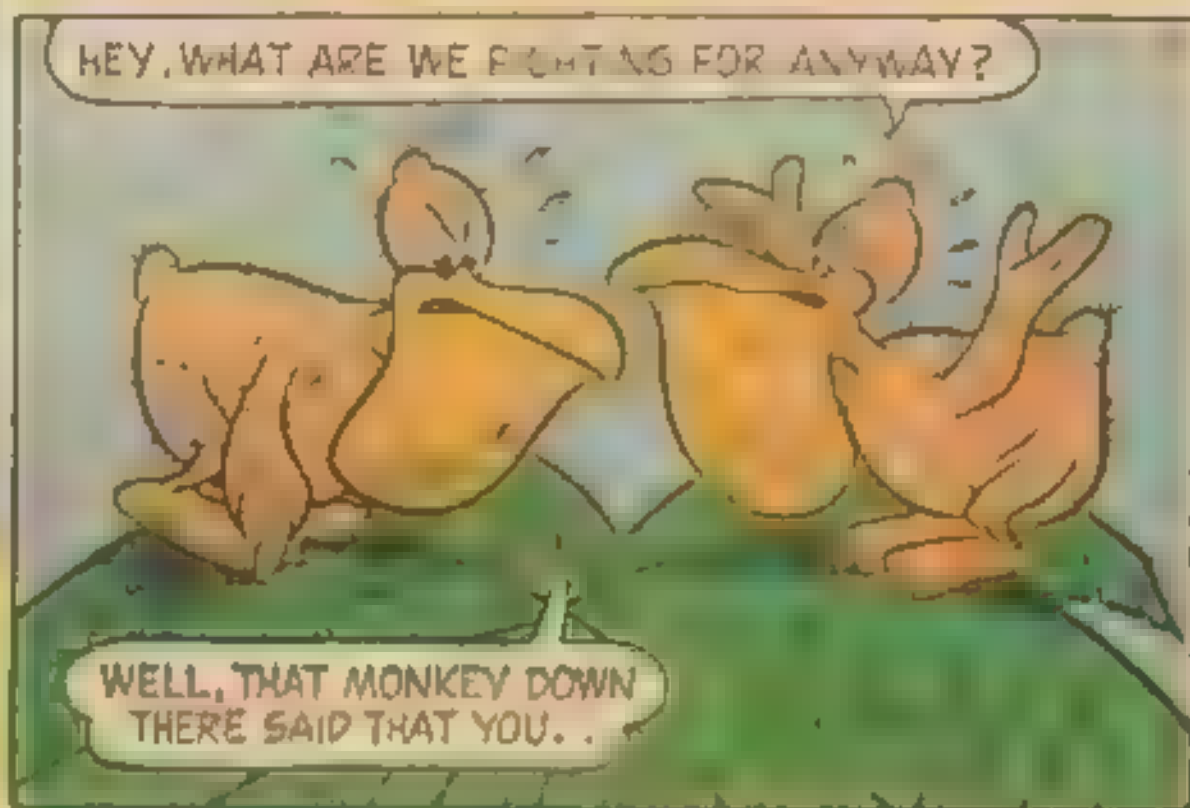
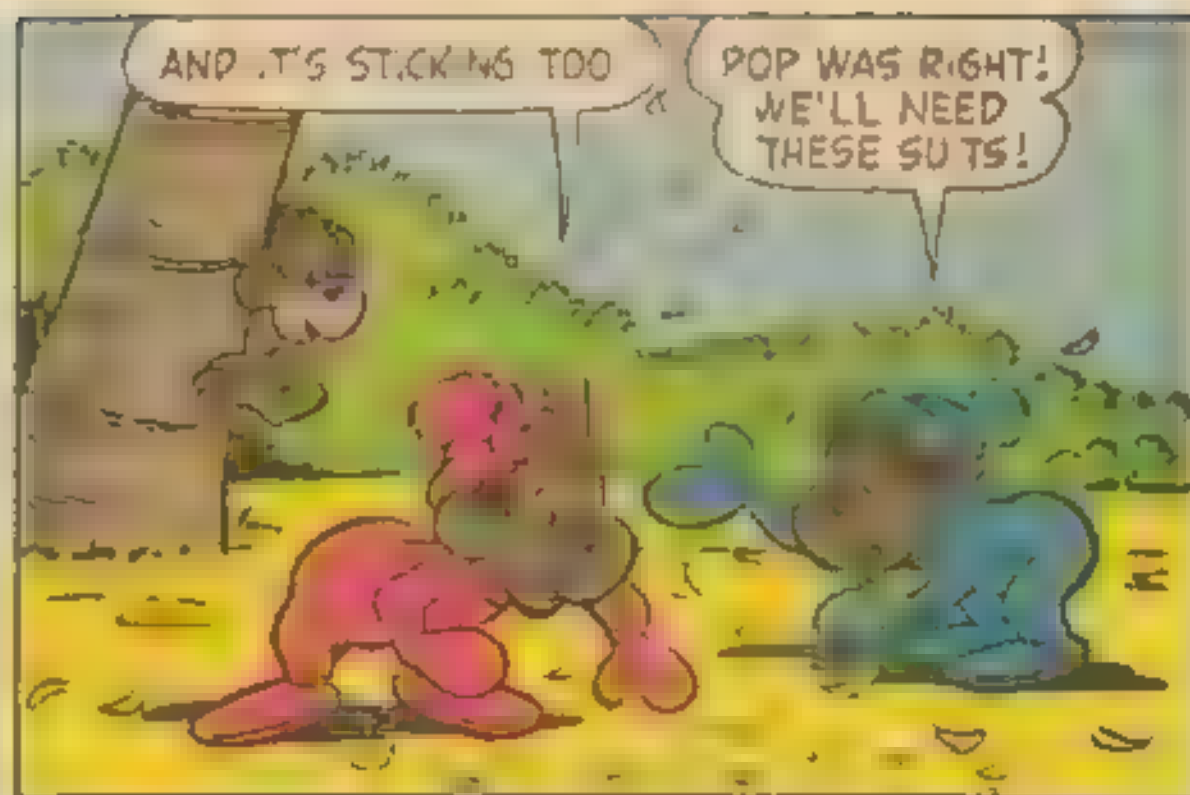
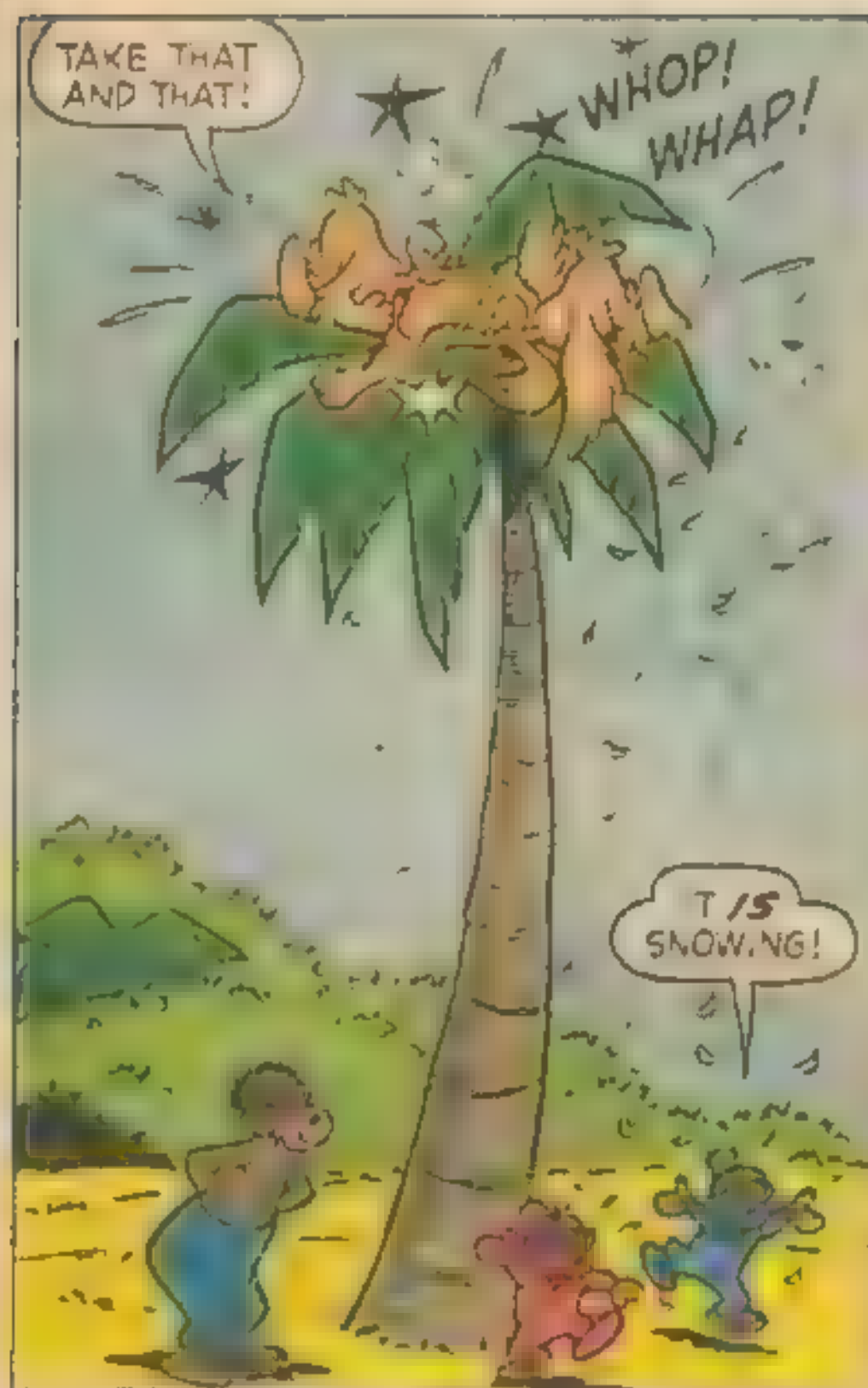
in
SUITABLE SUITS

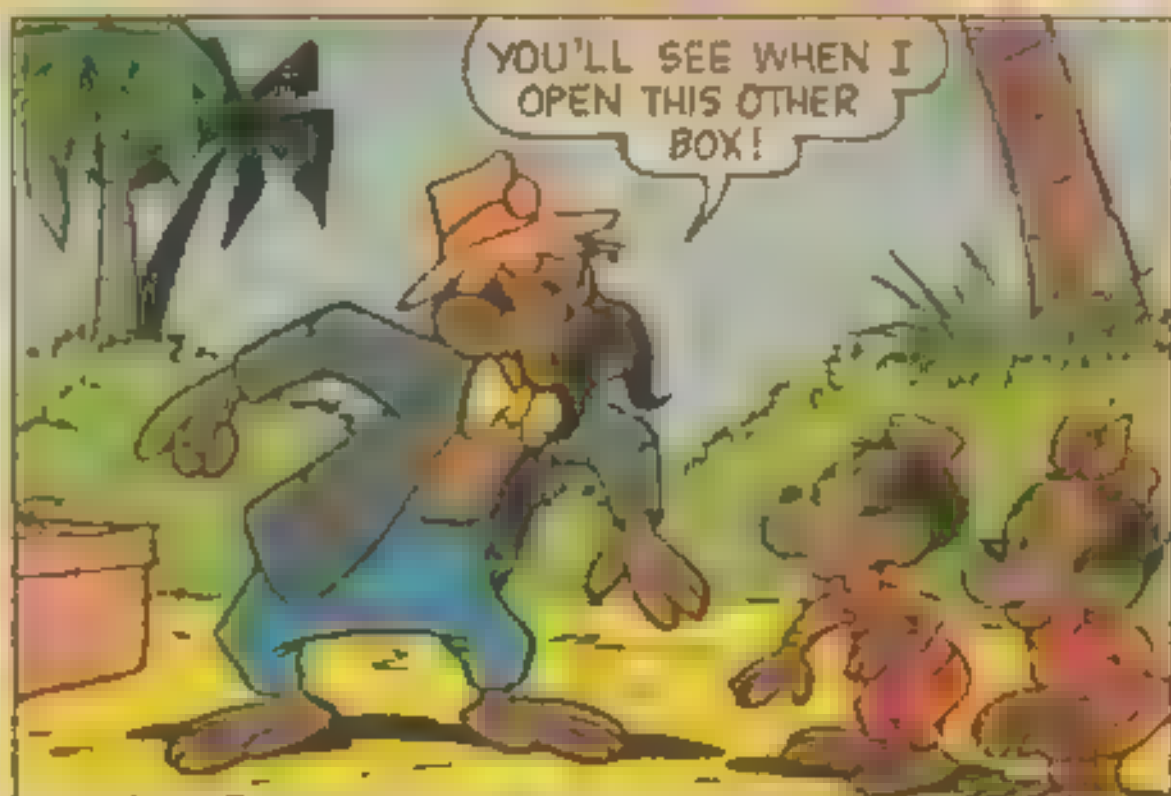
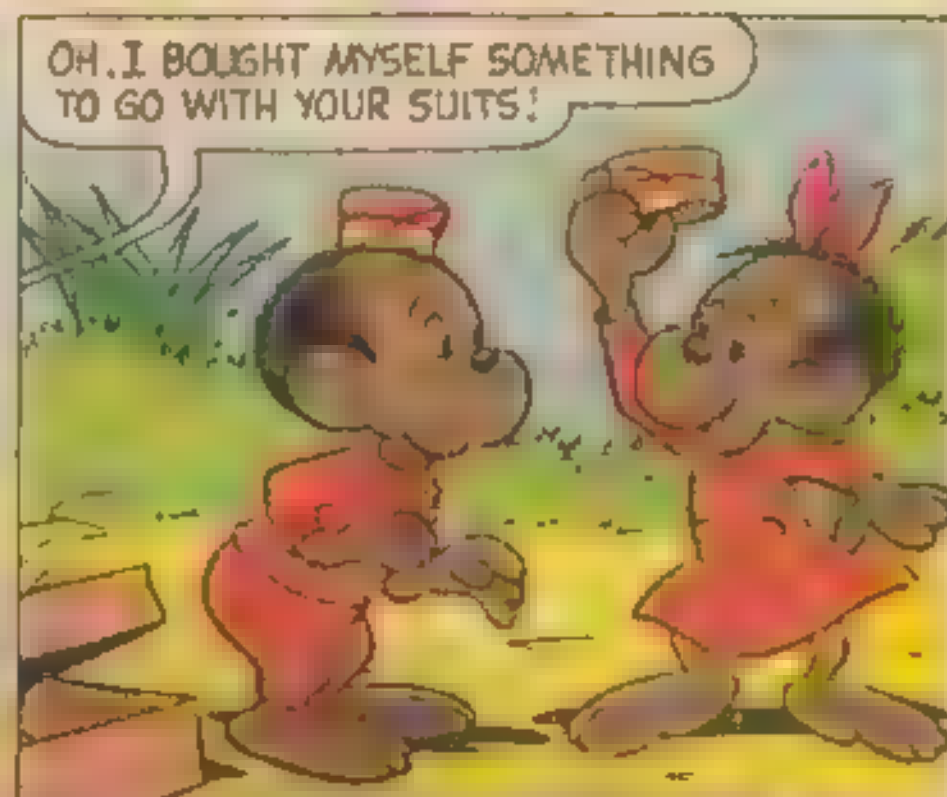
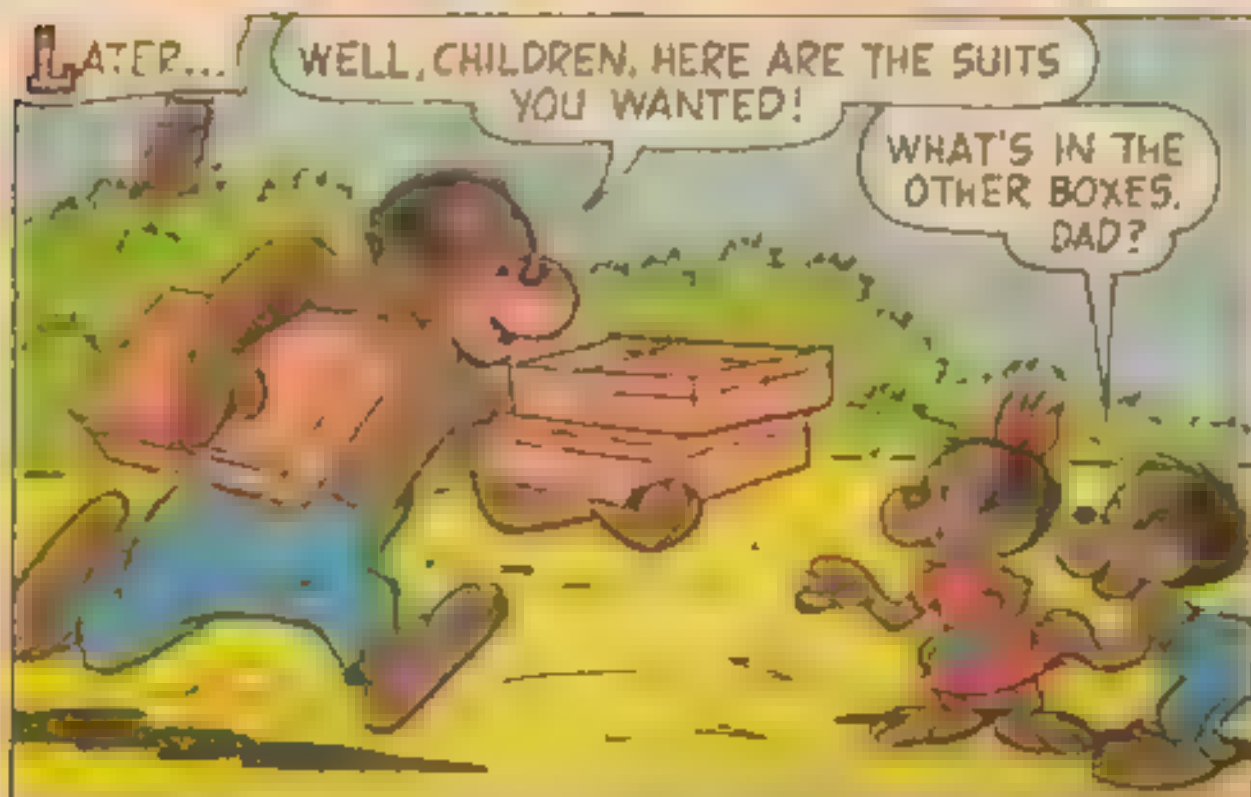
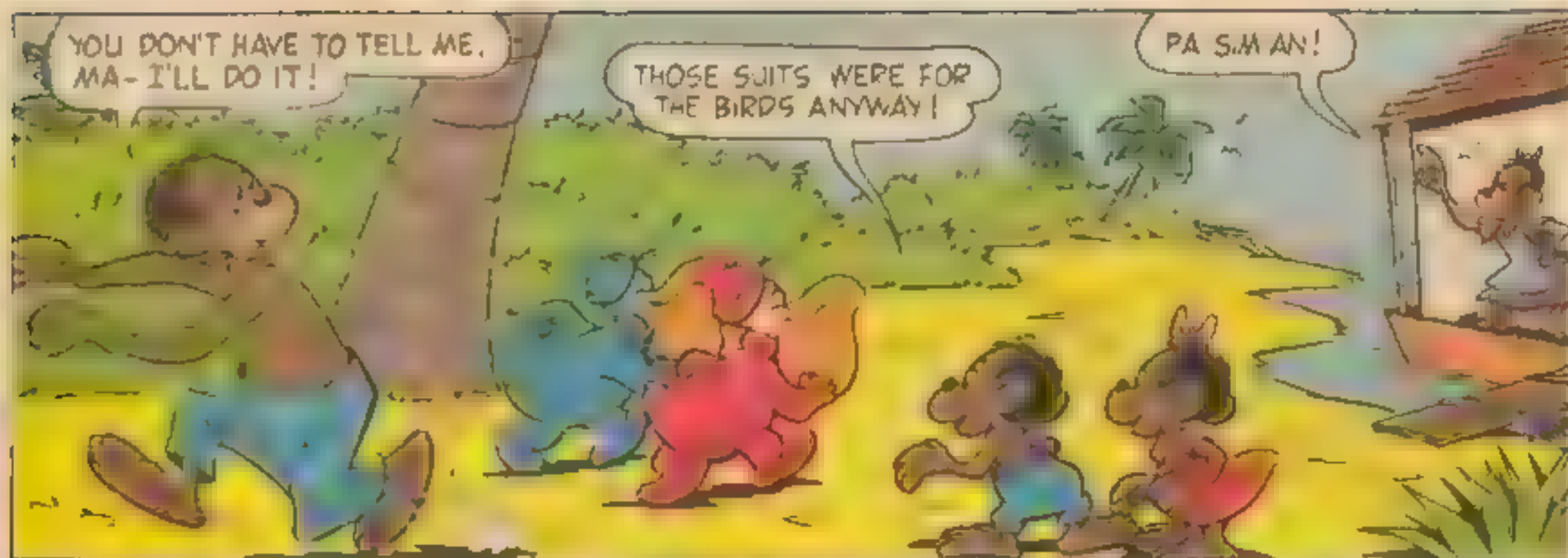












M-G-M CARTOONS

present

LITTLE QUACKER

in

WINTER WOES

LET'S MIGRATE
ALL THE WAY TO
RIO DE JANEIRO
THIS WINTER,
MEN!

RIO? (ULP!) THAT'S
TOO FAR SOUTH OF
THE BORDER FOR
ME! I'M NO
ENDURANCE
FLYER

SCREECH!

I **COULD** STOP OFF AT SOME PLACE
NOT QUITE SO FAR... LIKE
SOUTH BEND, INDIANA...
BUT I'M AFRAID TO
TRAVEL **ALONE!**

AND IF I STAY HERE,
OLD MAN WINTER WILL
SOON FREEZE EVERYTHING,
INCLUDING **ME!**

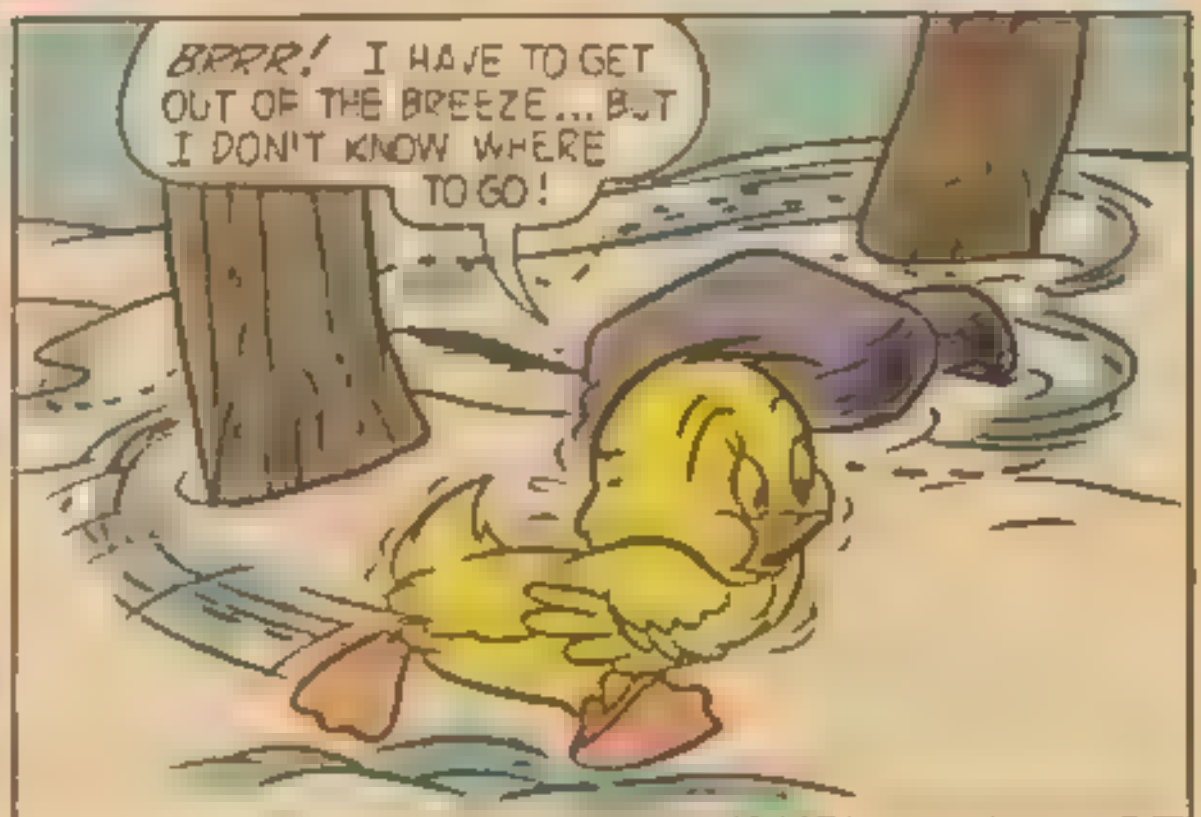
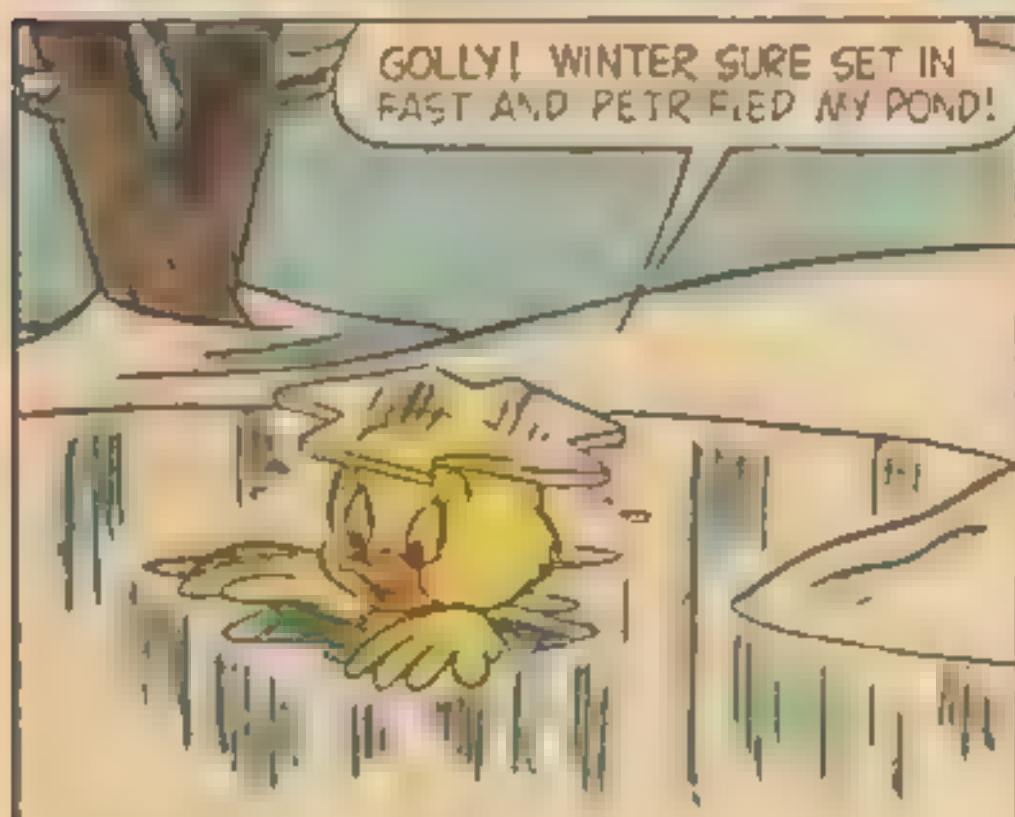
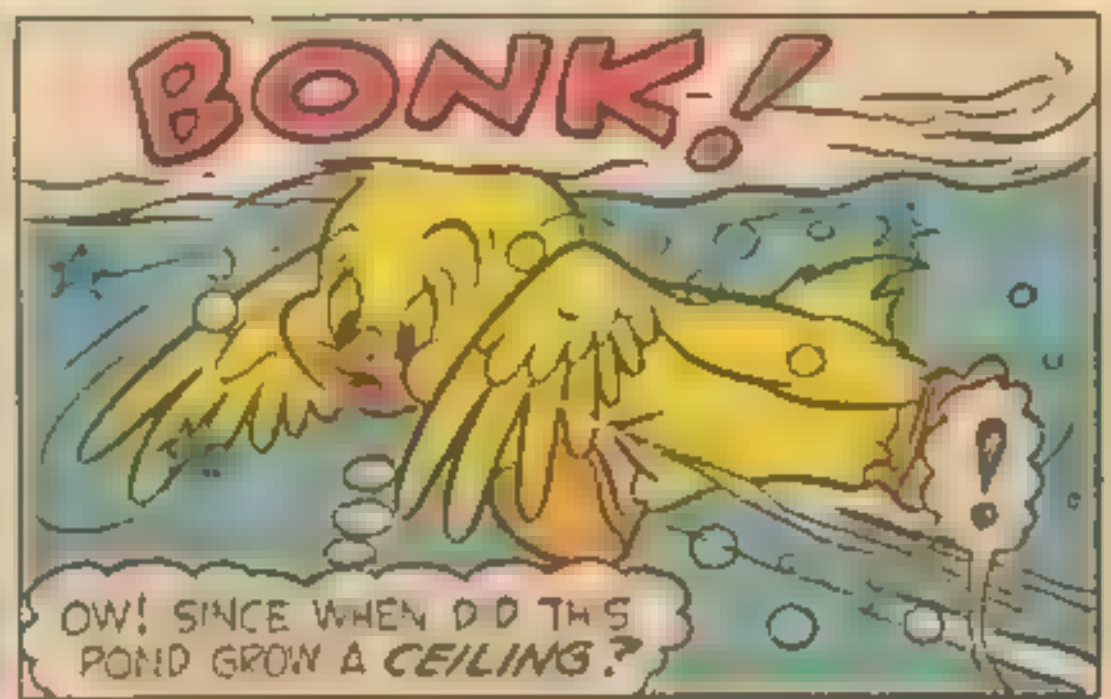
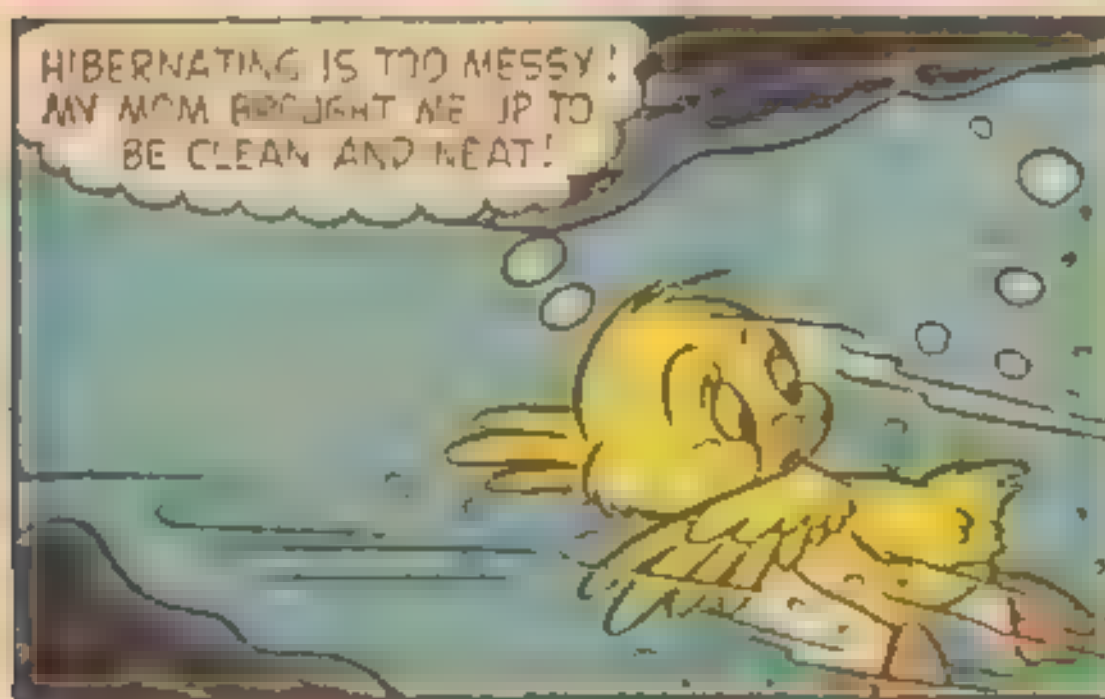
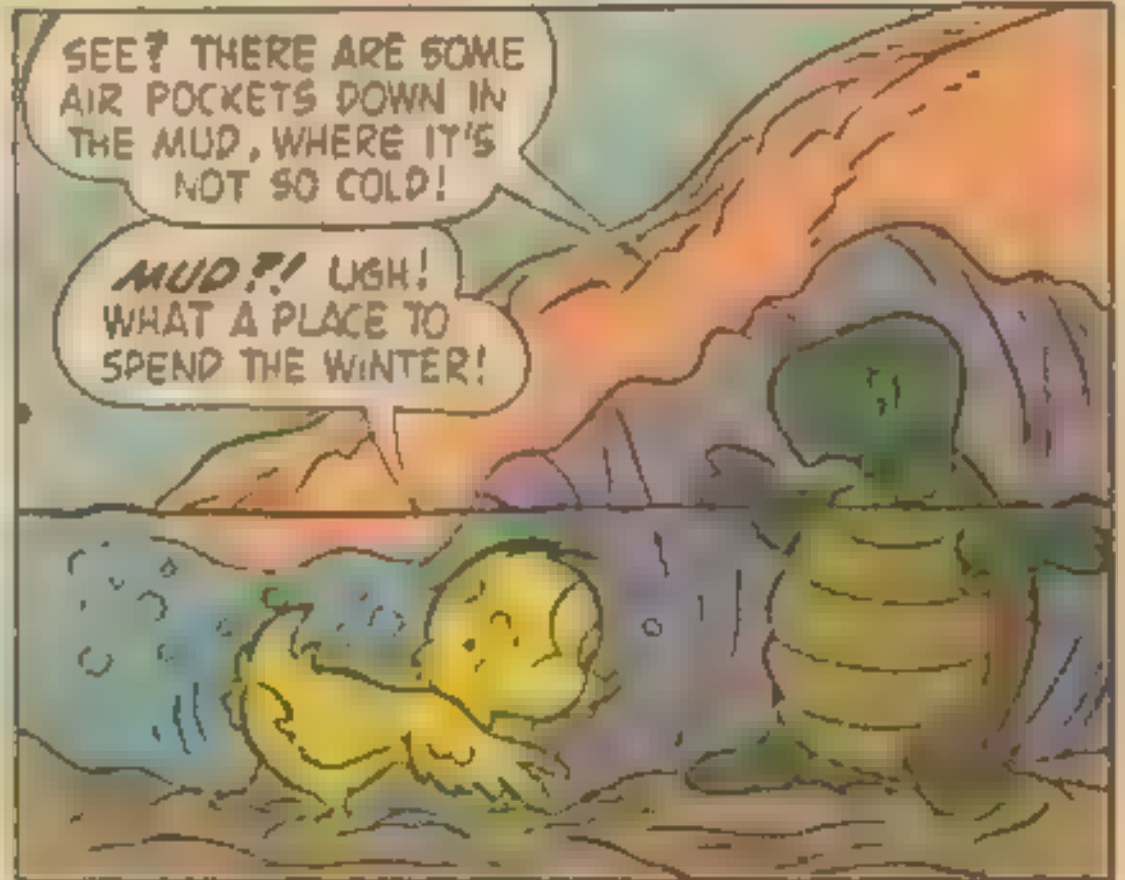
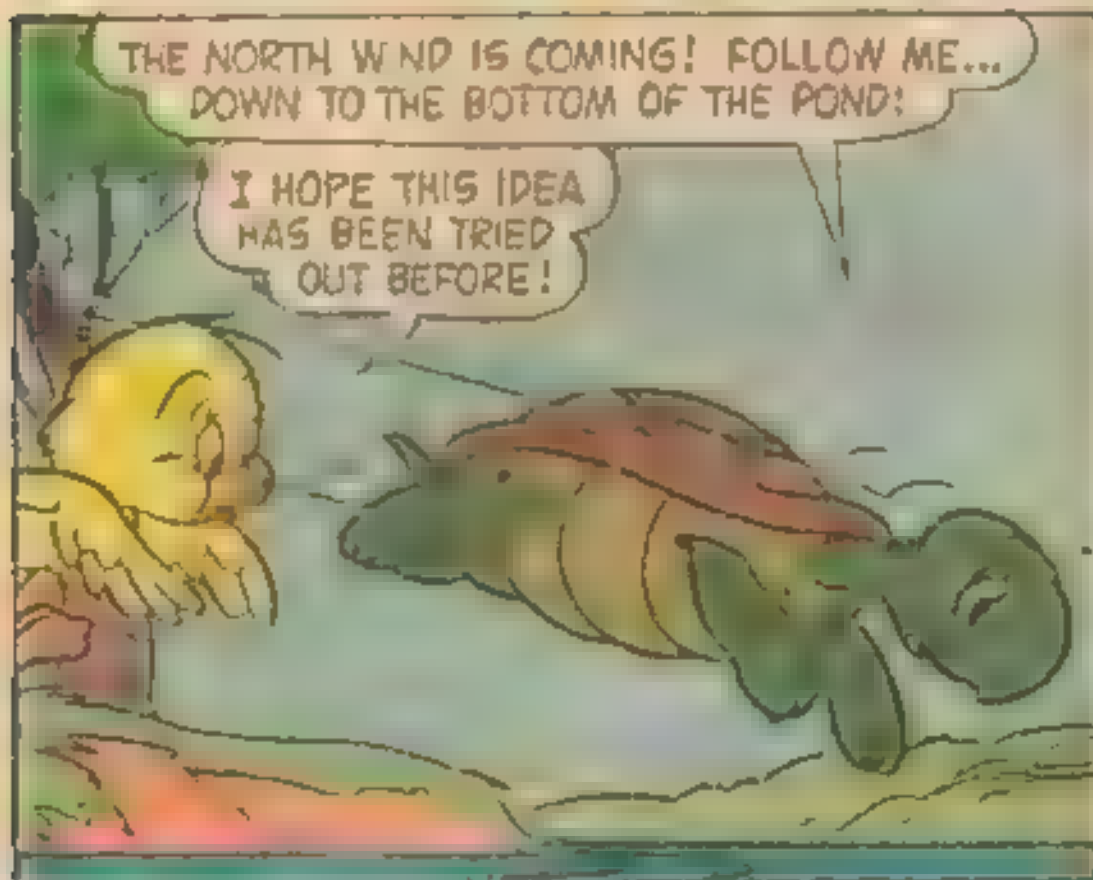
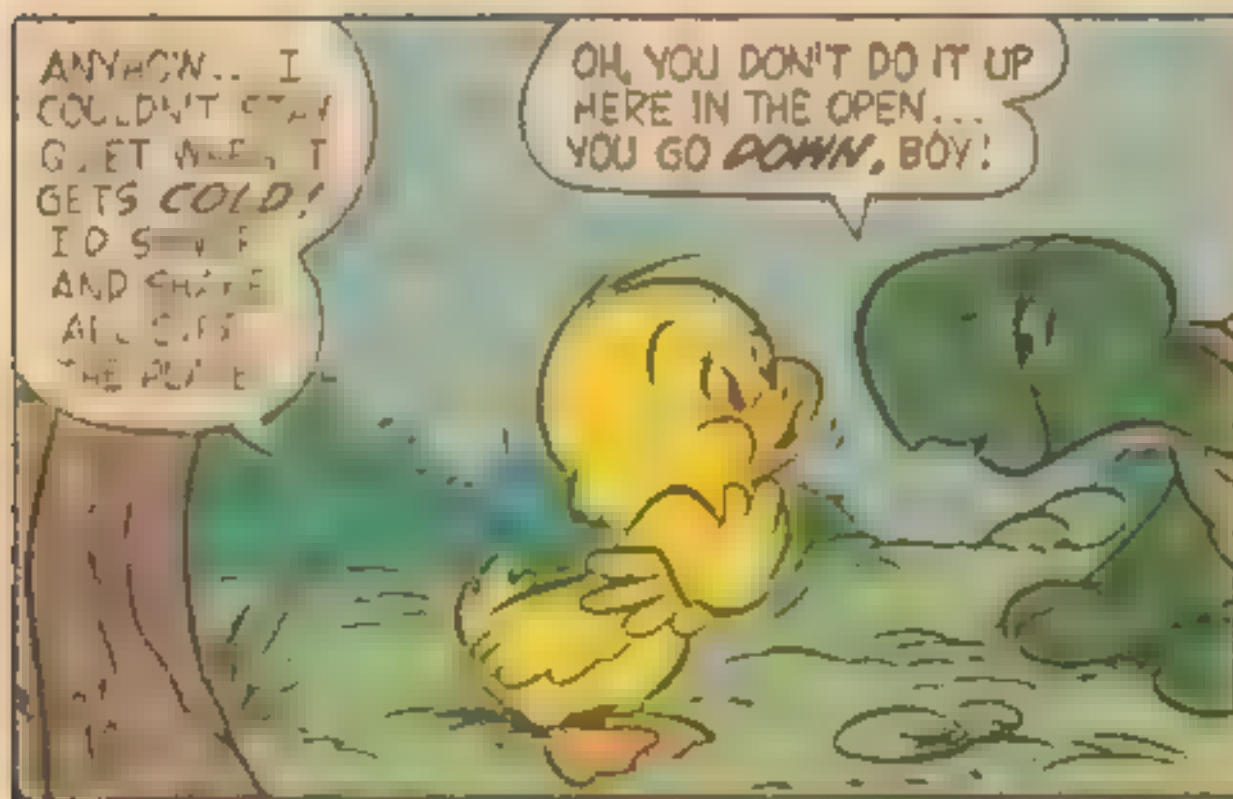
HEY, WHAT DO YOU DO
IN WINTER? YOU LOOK
TOO HEAVY TO EVEN
FLY AS FAR SOUTH AS
THAT OAK TREE.

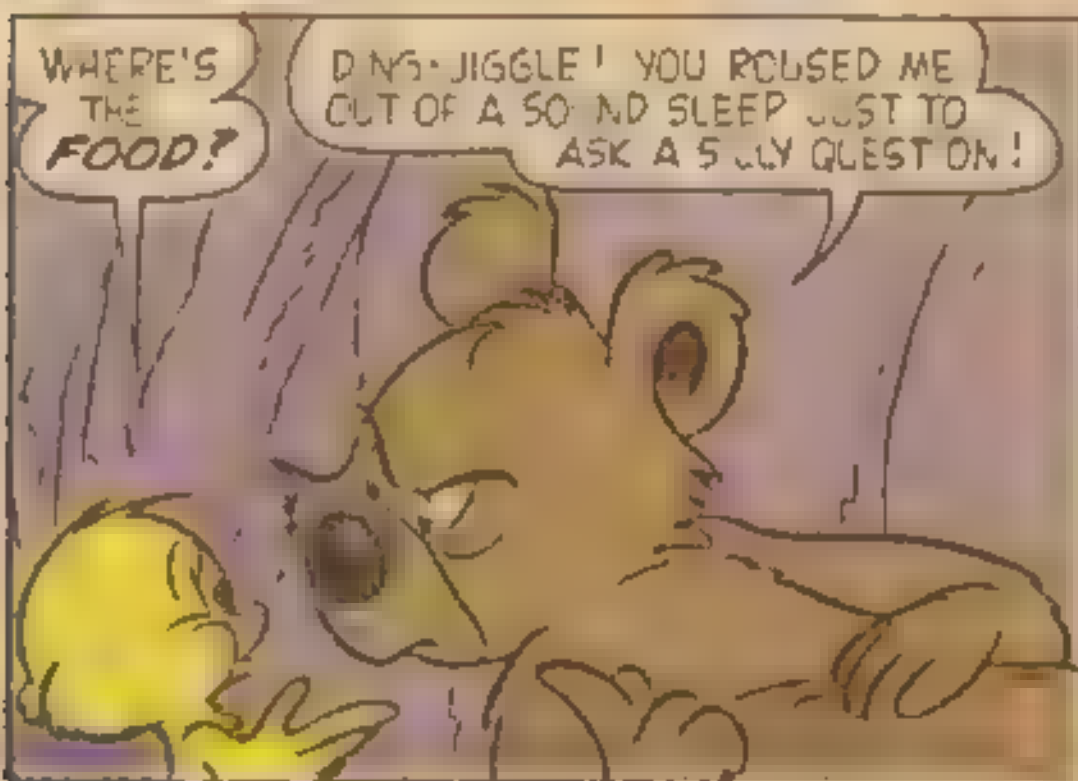
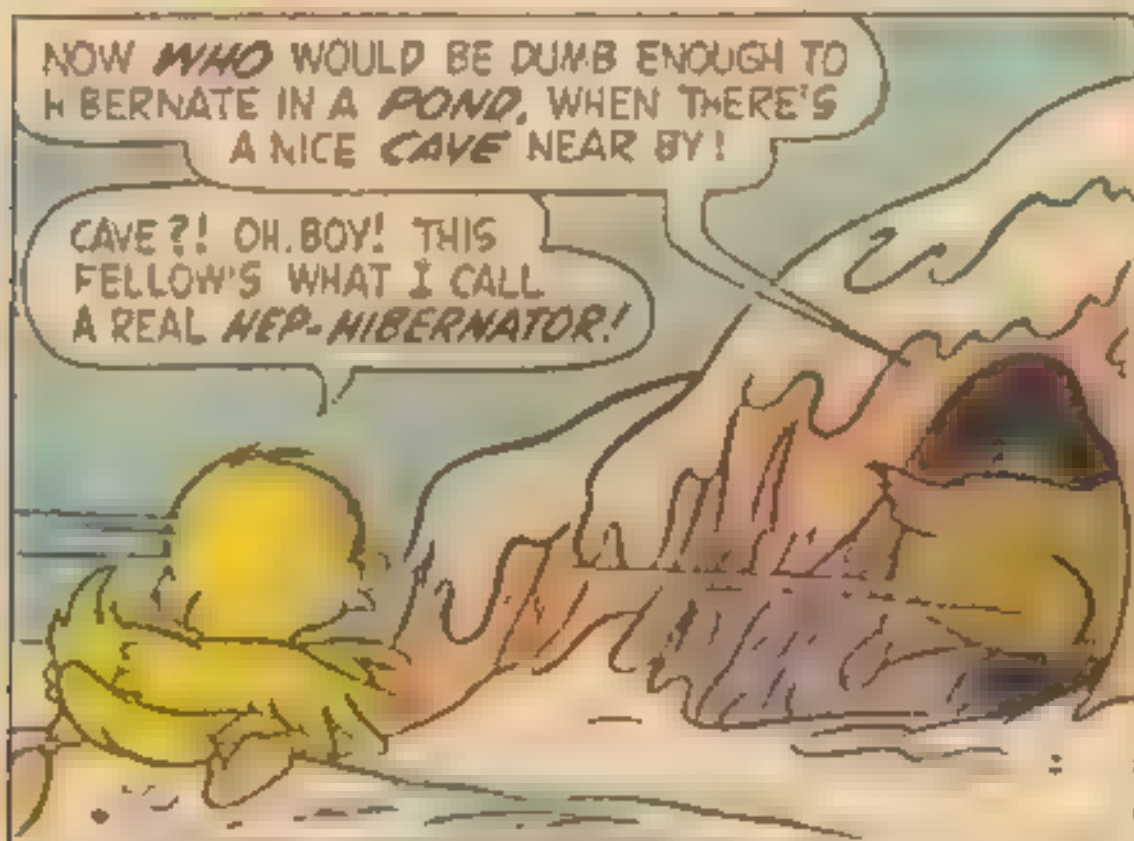
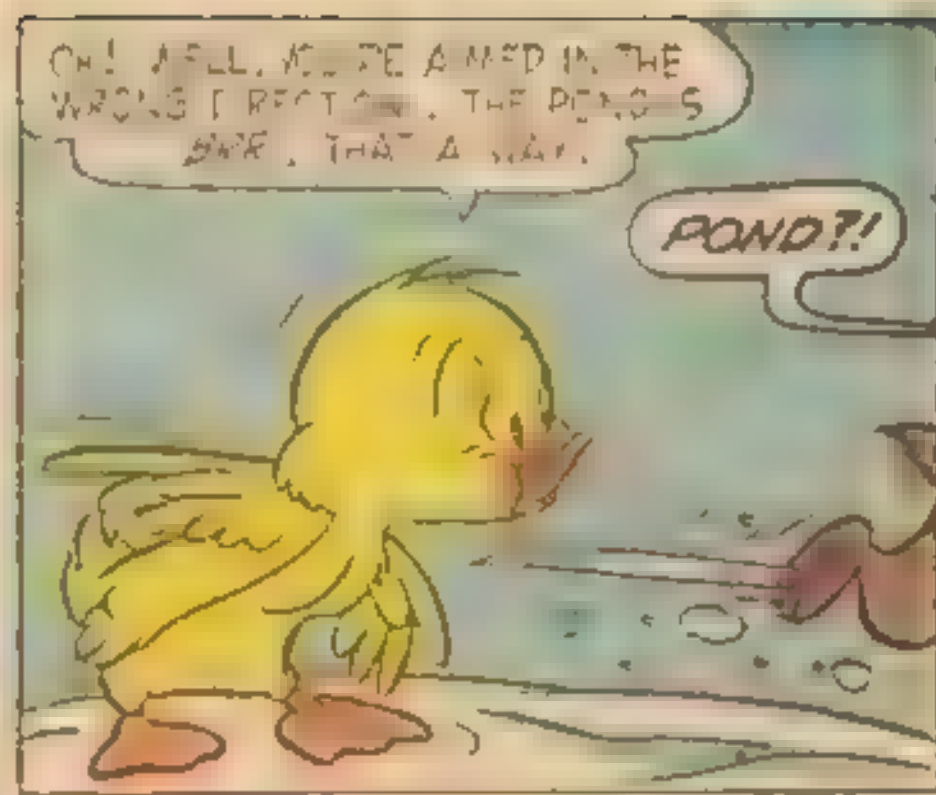
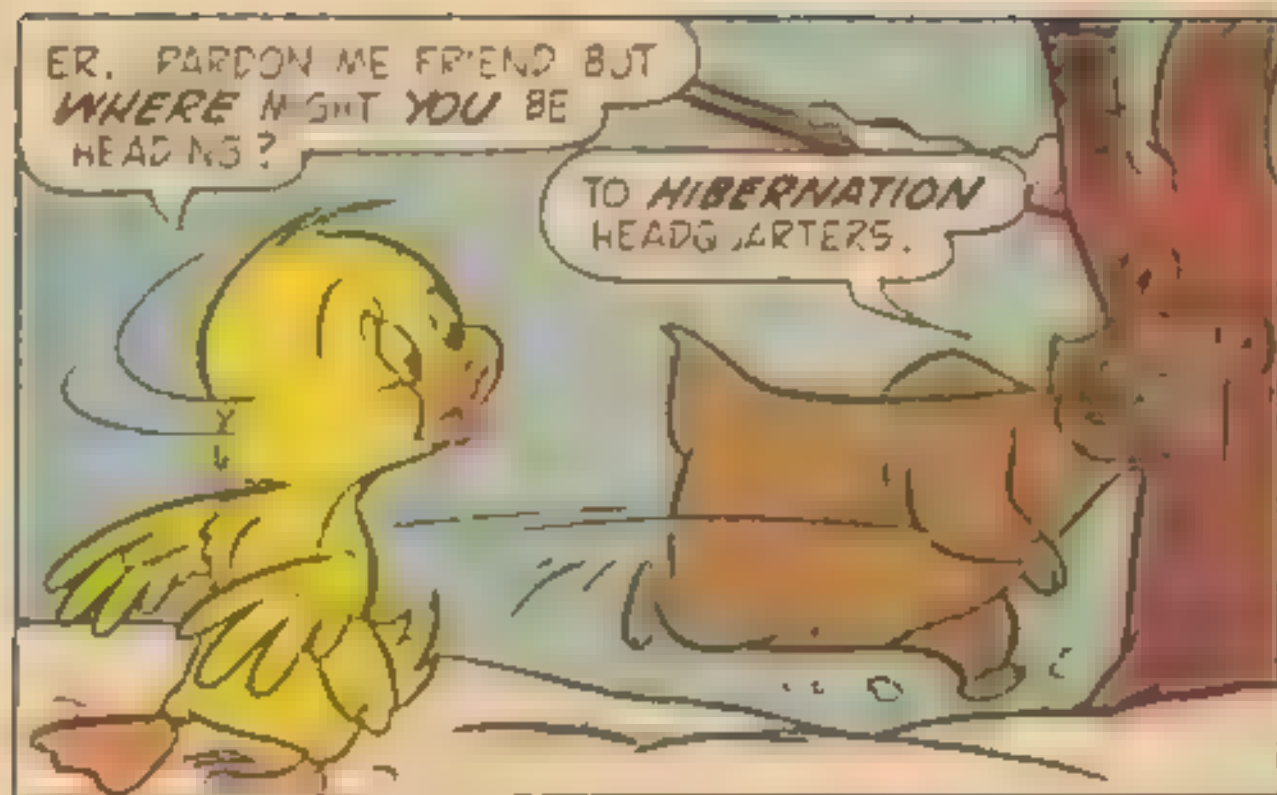
HA! MIGRATING IS FOR THE BIRDS!
I'M A TURTLE AND I **HIBERNATE!**

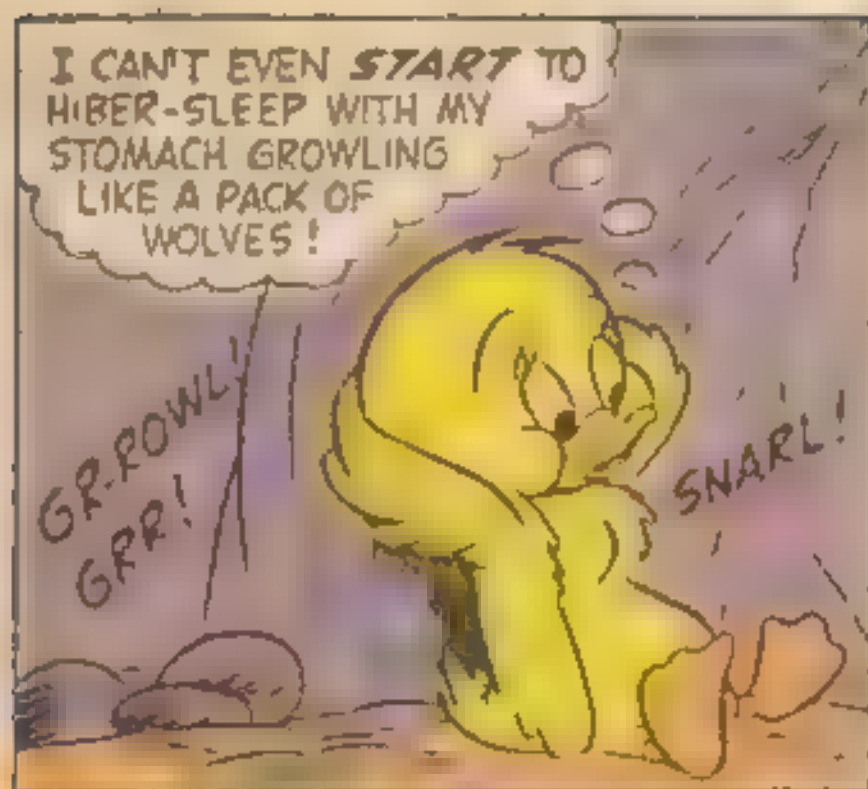
HIBERNATE?!
WHAT'S THAT?

WHY HIBERNATING IS SPENDING THE WINTER
IN A DORMANT THAT'S A PROLONGED AND
INACTIVE STATE OF BEING.

HEH! BUT THAT'S
WHAT I'VE BEEN
DOING ALL
SUMMER!



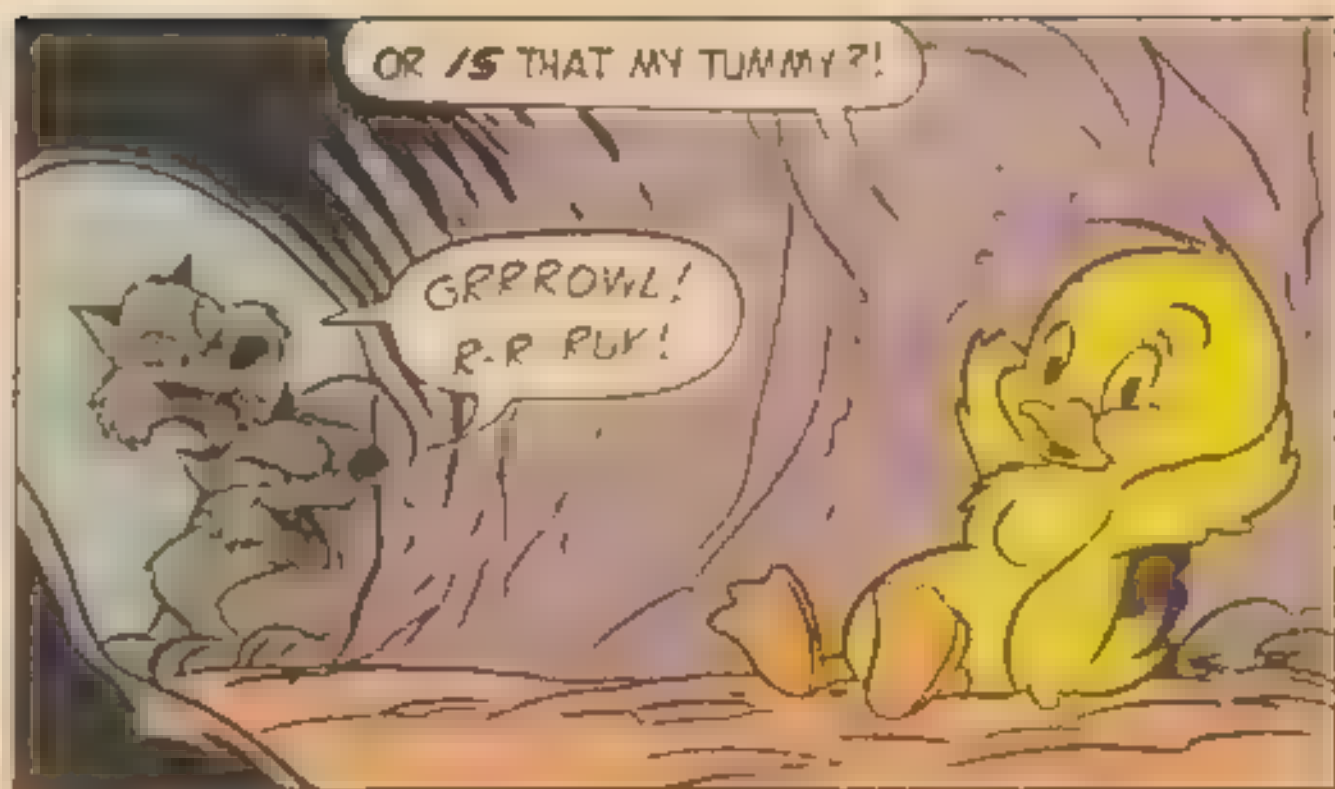




I CAN'T EVEN **START** TO HIBER-SLEEP WITH MY STOMACH GROWLING LIKE A PACK OF WOLVES!

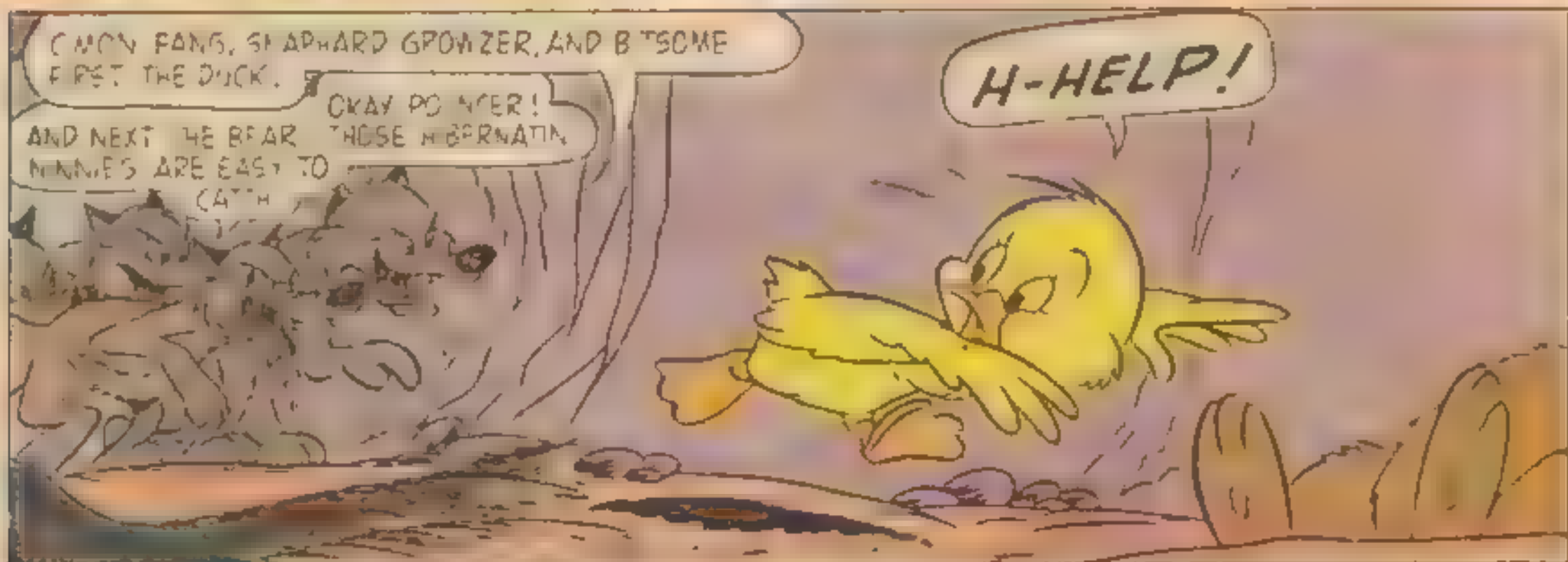
GR-ROWL!
GRR!

SNARL!



OR /S THAT MY TUMMY?!

GRPROWL!
R-R RLY!



CANY FANG, SHAPHARD GROWZER, AND B'TSOME FIRST THE DUCK.

AND NEXT HE BEAR THOSE HIBERNATION NAMES ARE EASY TO CATCH

OKAY DO NER!

H-HELP!



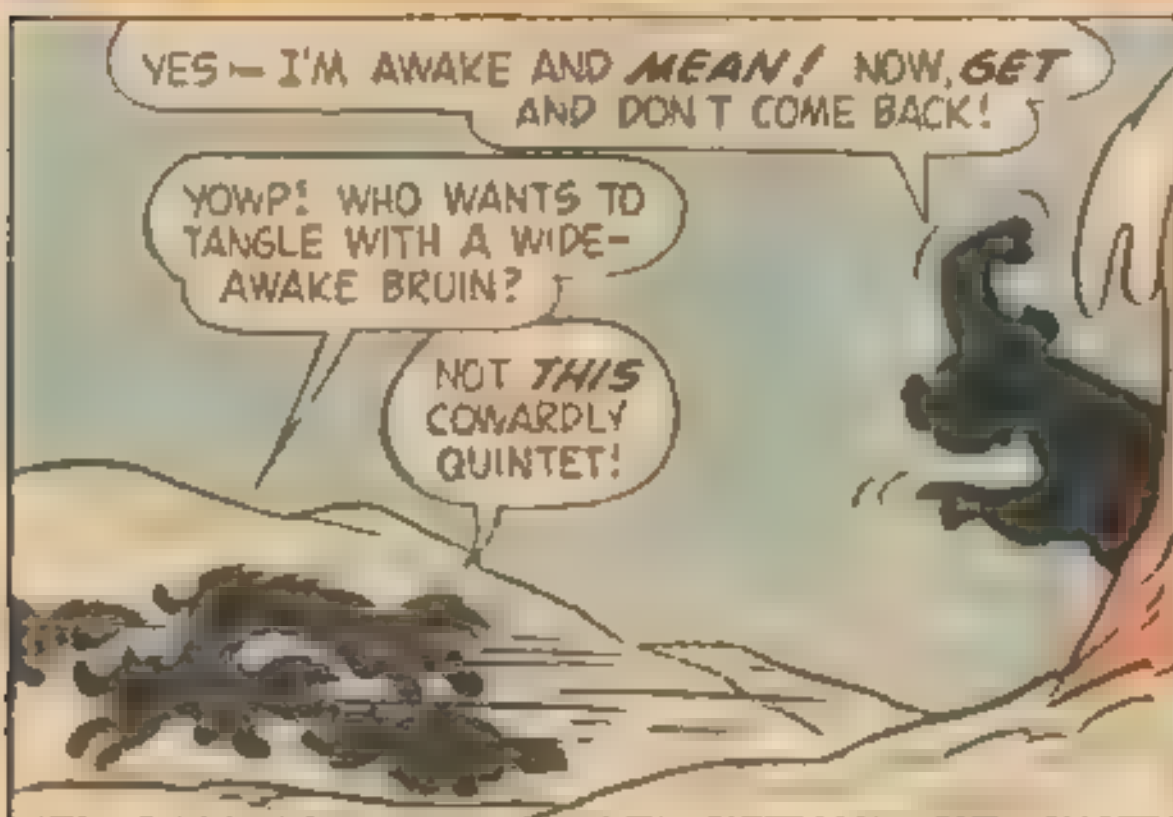
SEE ME...
SAYE YU
SAYE ALL
ROTH
CH-ES

OH BLAST IT! I'VE
JUST BEEN SETTIN'
HERE WONDERIN'
WHEN YOU'D...



HUH? A PACK OF WOLVES!

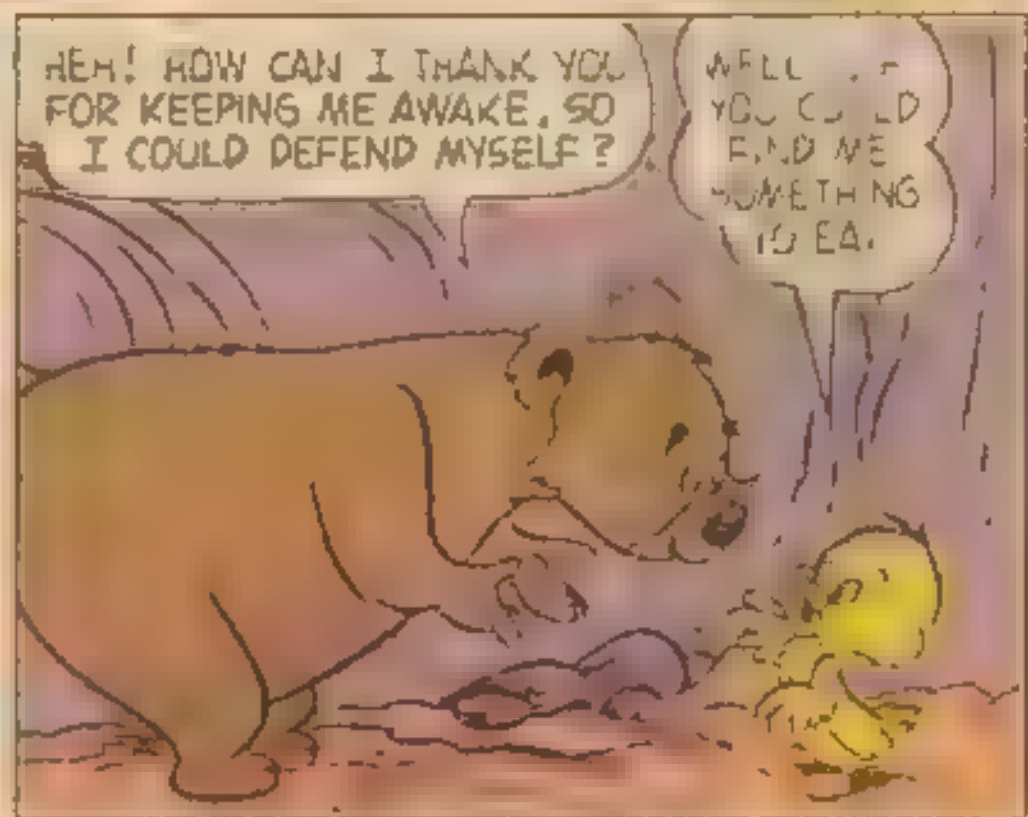
AWK! HE'S
AWAKE.



YES - I'M AWAKE AND **MEAN!** NOW, **GET** AND DON'T COME BACK!

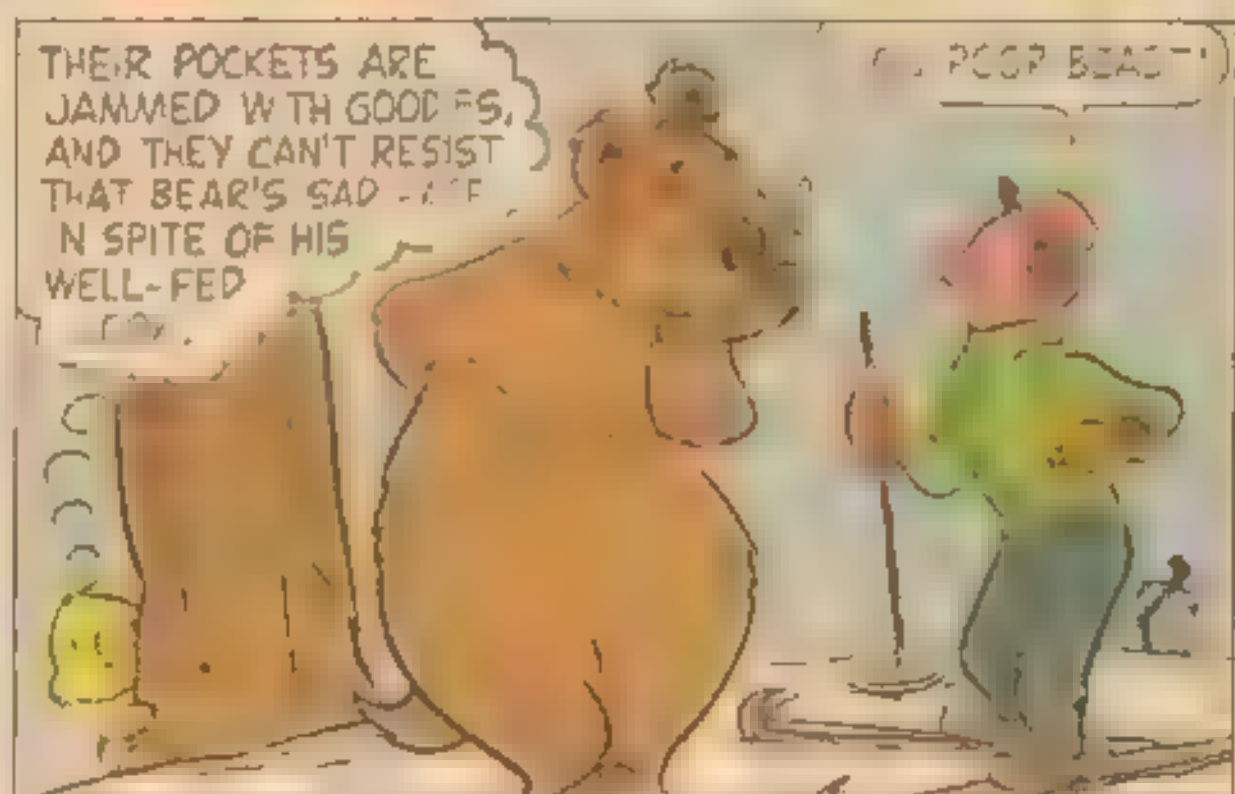
YOWP! WHO WANTS TO
TANGLE WITH A WIDE-
AWAKE BRUIN?

NOT **THIS**
COWARDLY
QUINTET!



HEH! HOW CAN I THANK YOU
FOR KEEPING ME AWAKE, SO
I COULD DEFEND MYSELF?

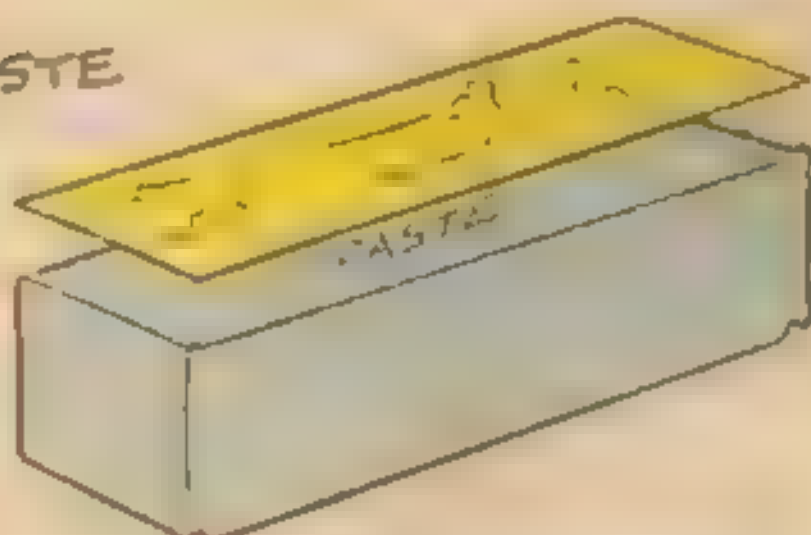
WELL...
YOU COULD
FIND ME
SOMETHING
TO EAT.



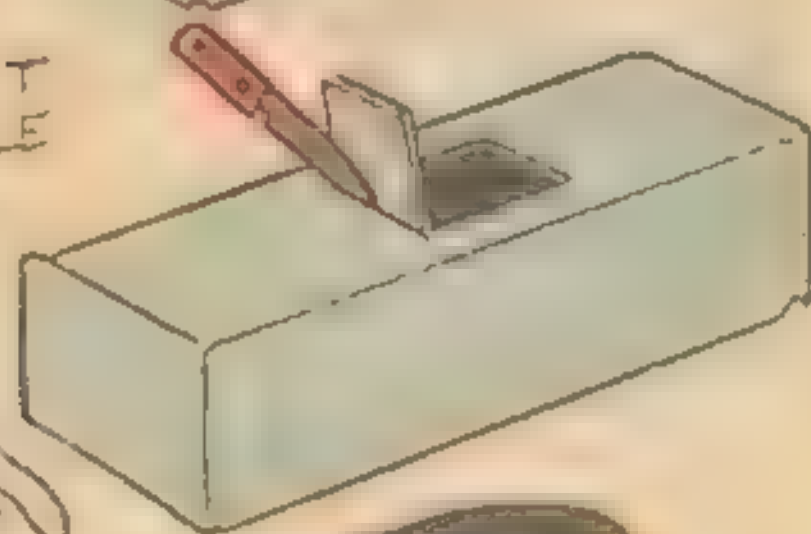
MAKE *and* PLAY A STRUM-IT

What's a Strum-It? It's a plink-plink musical toy that you can strum for fun. You will need an empty quart milk carton, rinsed and dried; four rubber bands and two sticks or pencil stubs about two inches long. First, scrape the wax off one side of the milk carton. Then, cut out the Strum-It cover and paste it on the scraped side of the carton. Next, have someone cut out the hole in the center. Then, stretch the rubber bands along lines A, B, C, and D for "strings" and slip the two sticks under the strings on the "music bars." Now strum away just for fun! Use this pattern to make a Strum-It for a friend!

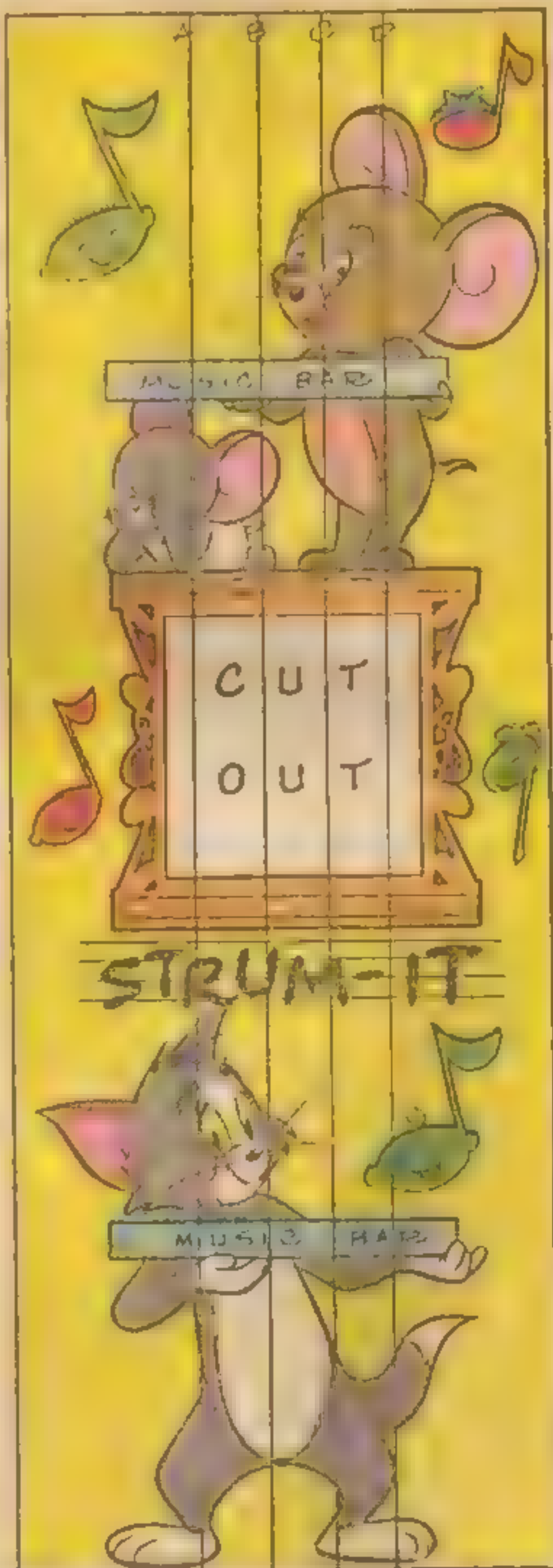
1 PASTE

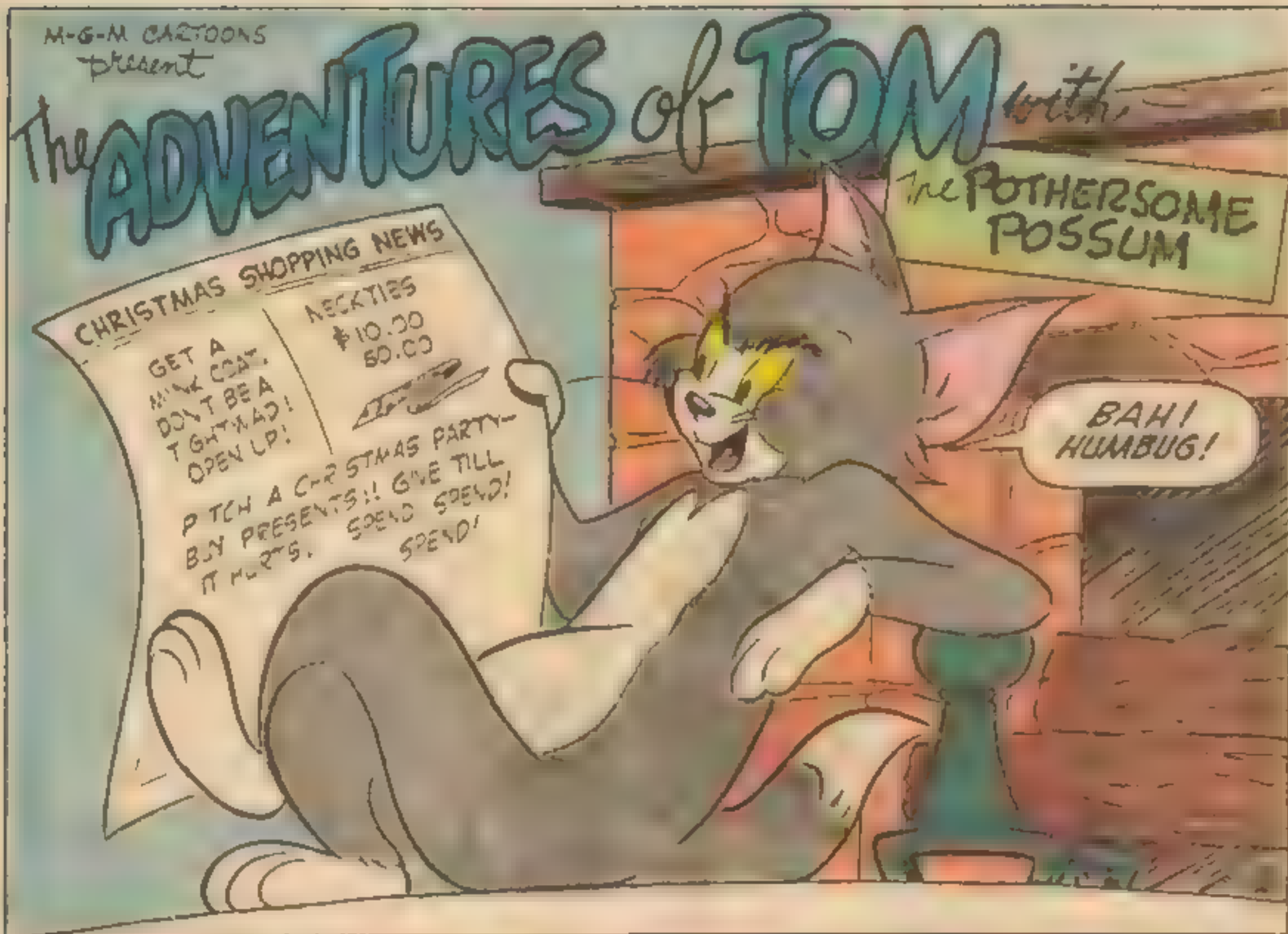


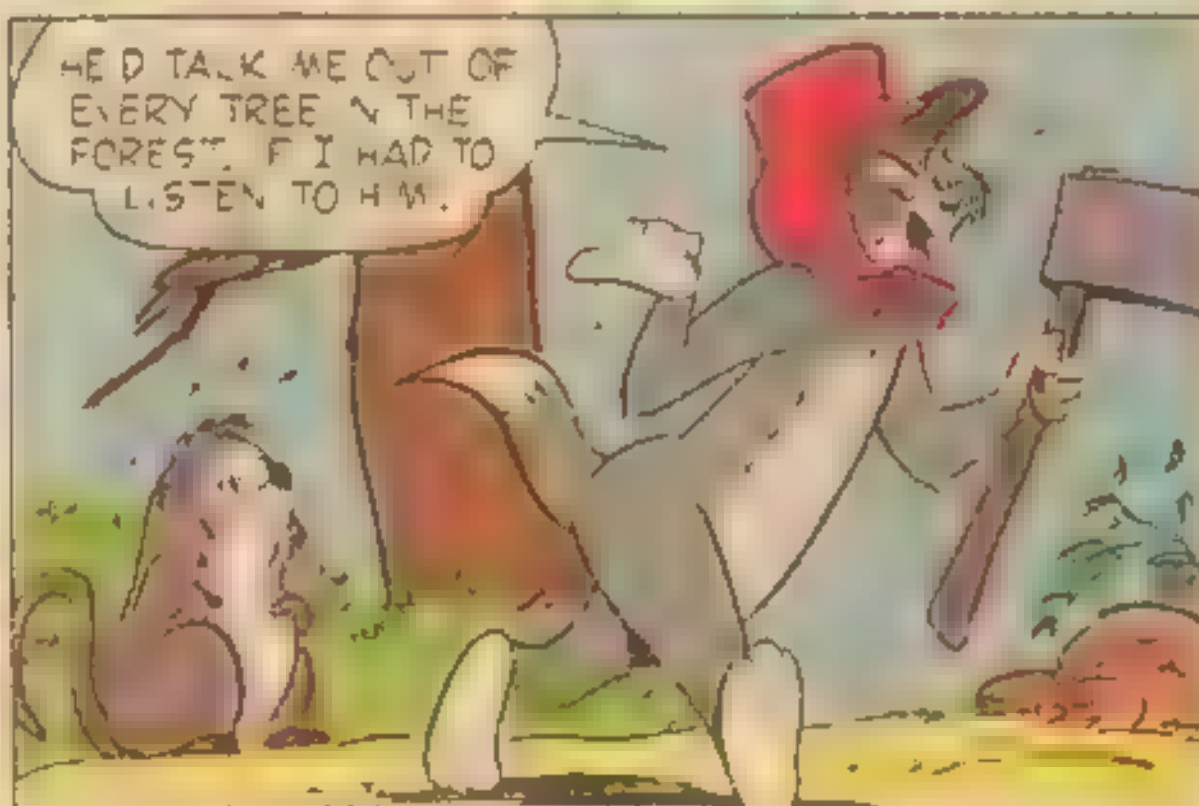
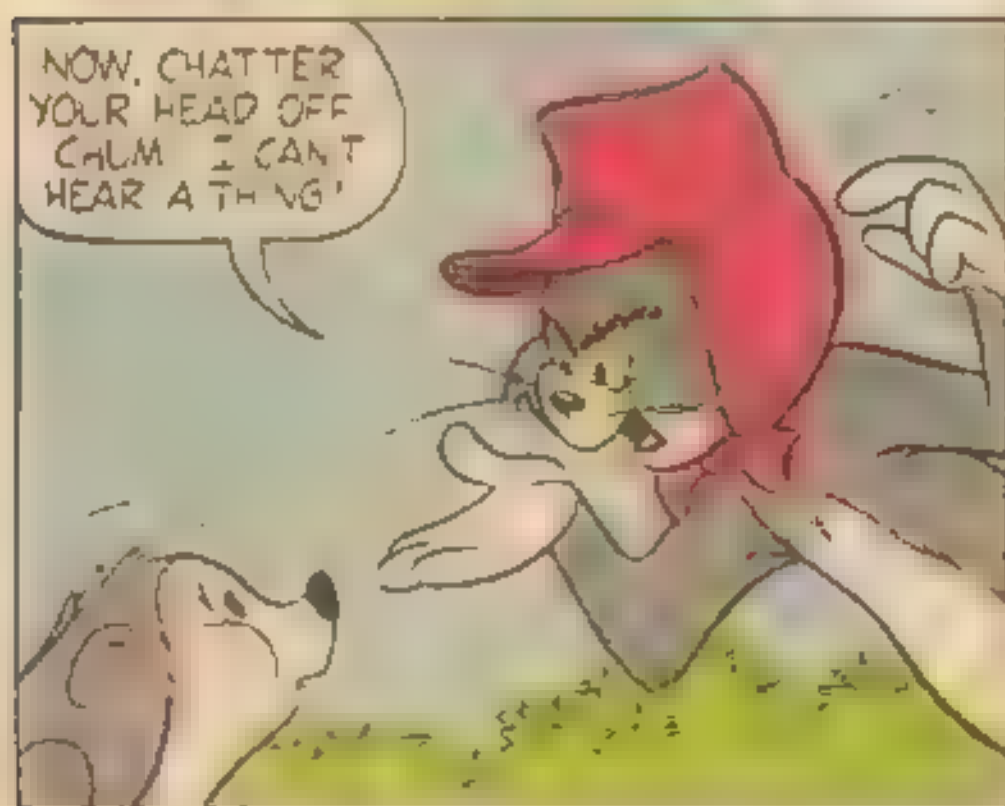
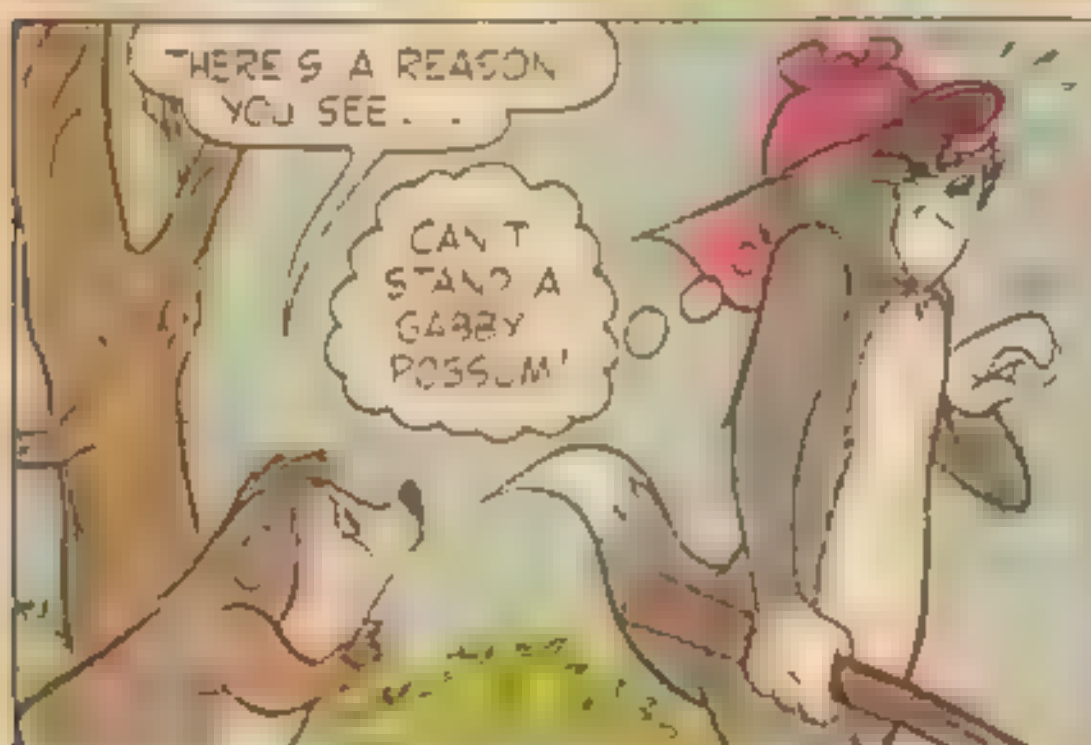
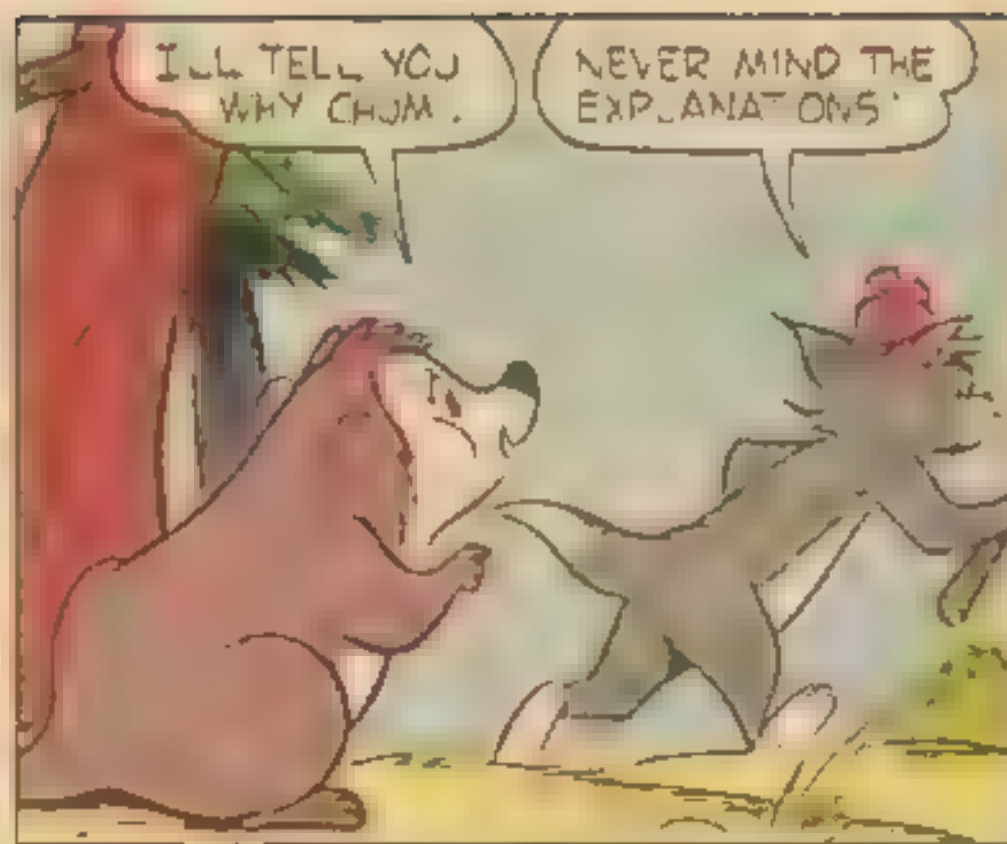
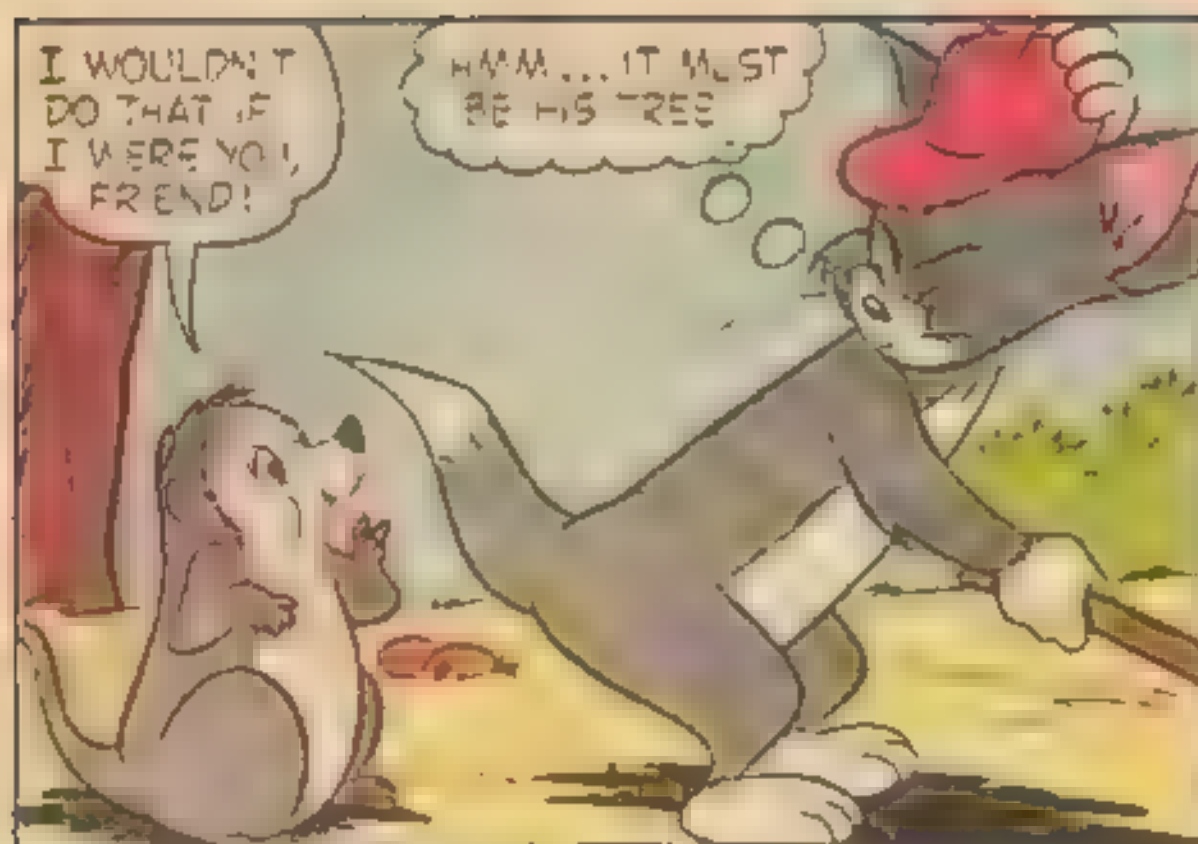
2 CUT
HOLE



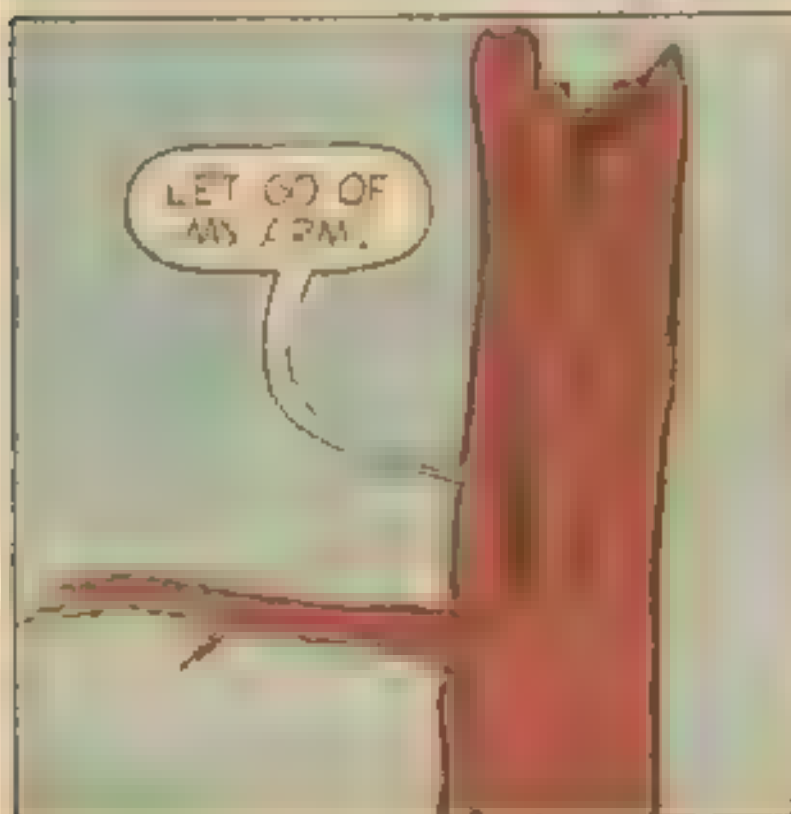
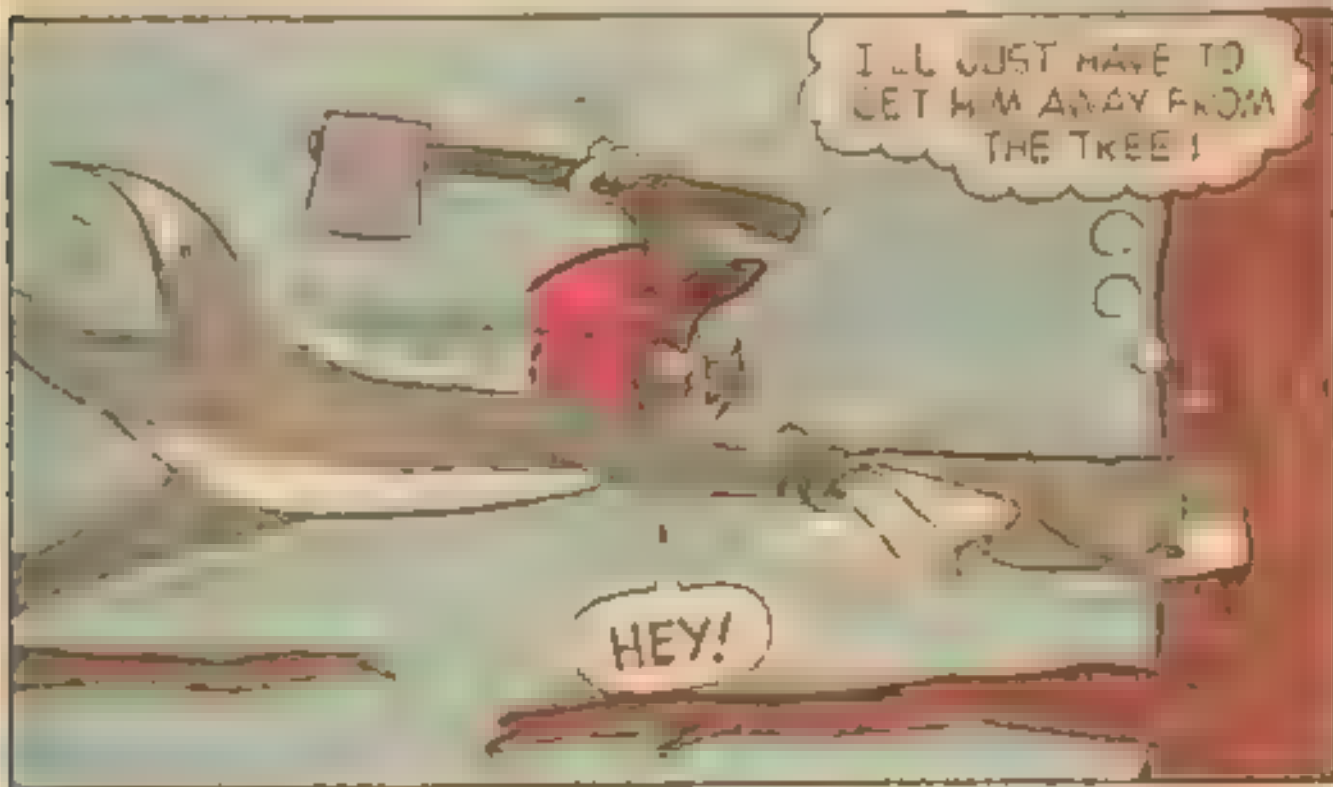
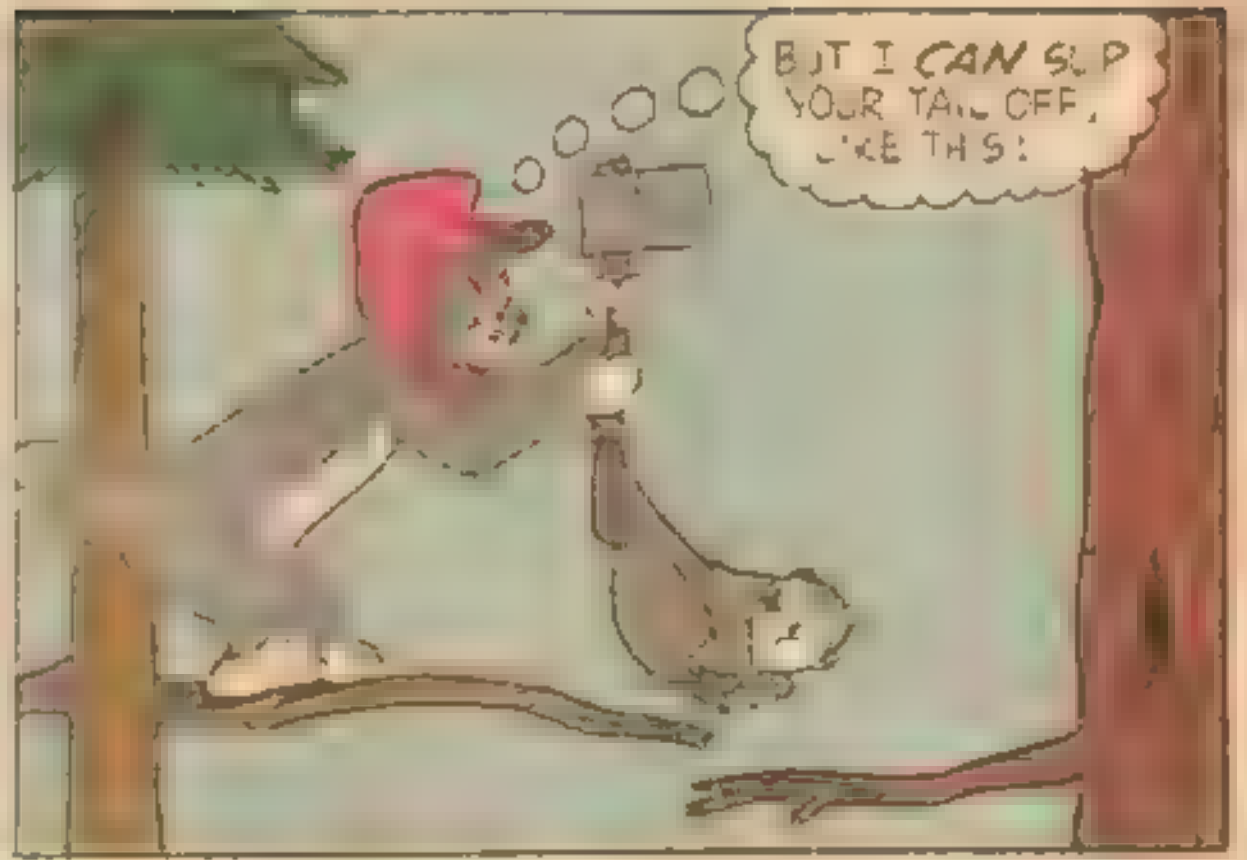
3 STRING
AND
PLAY

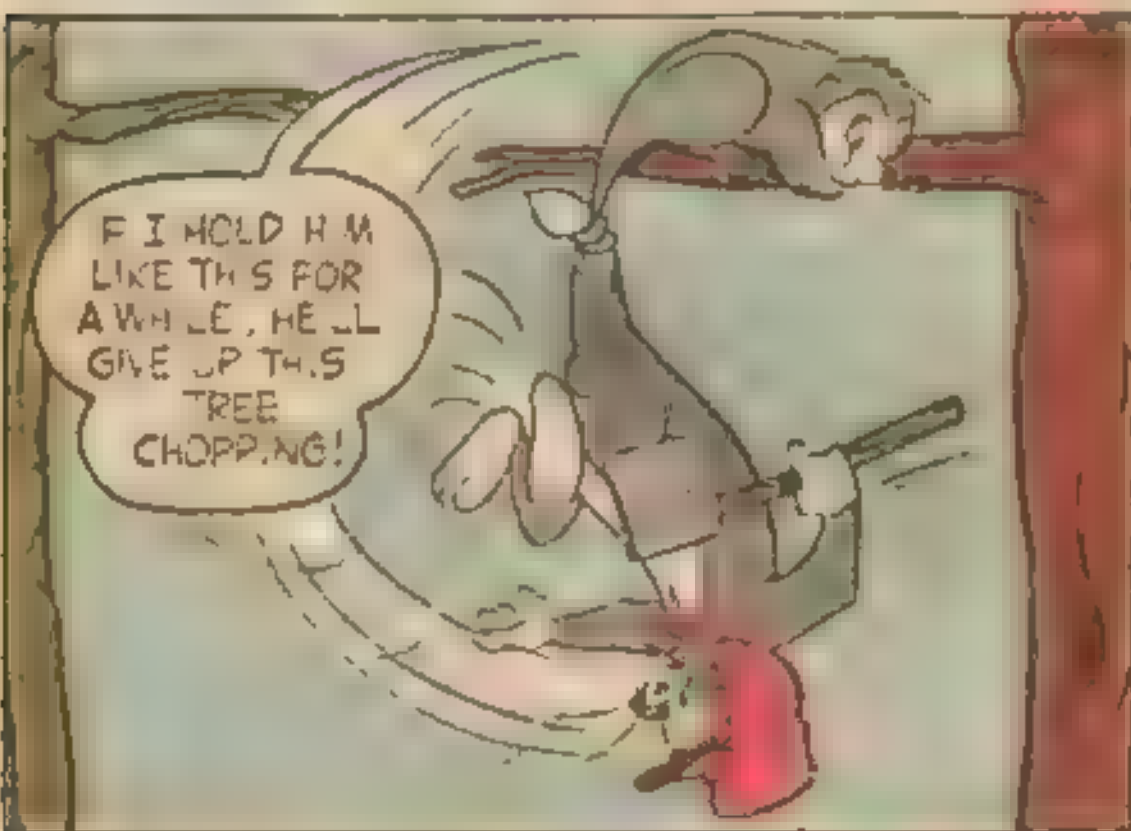






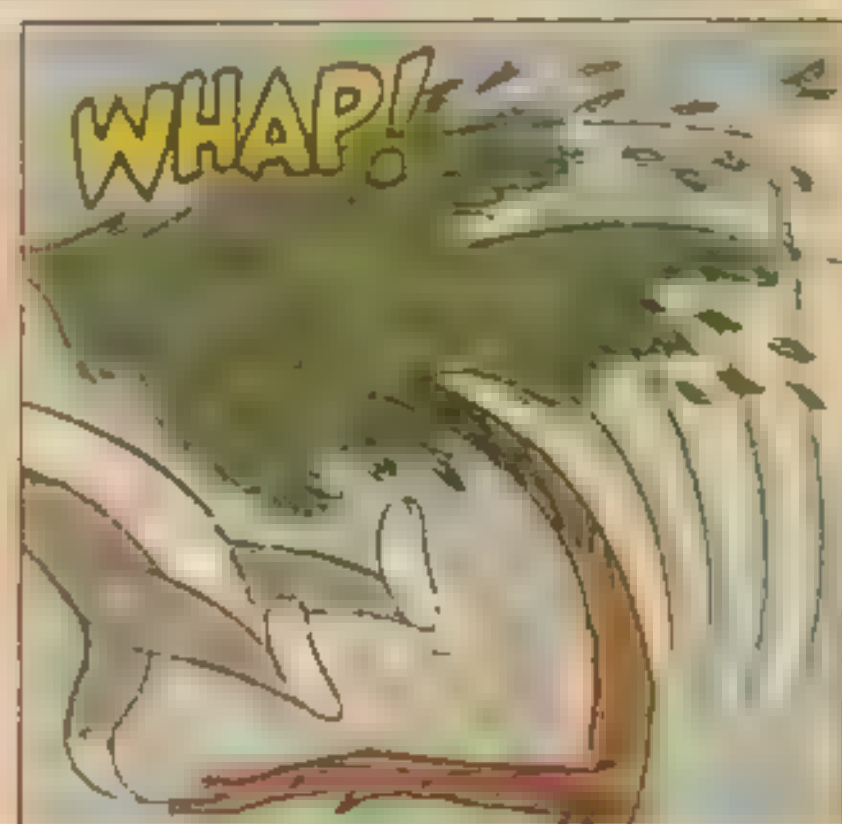


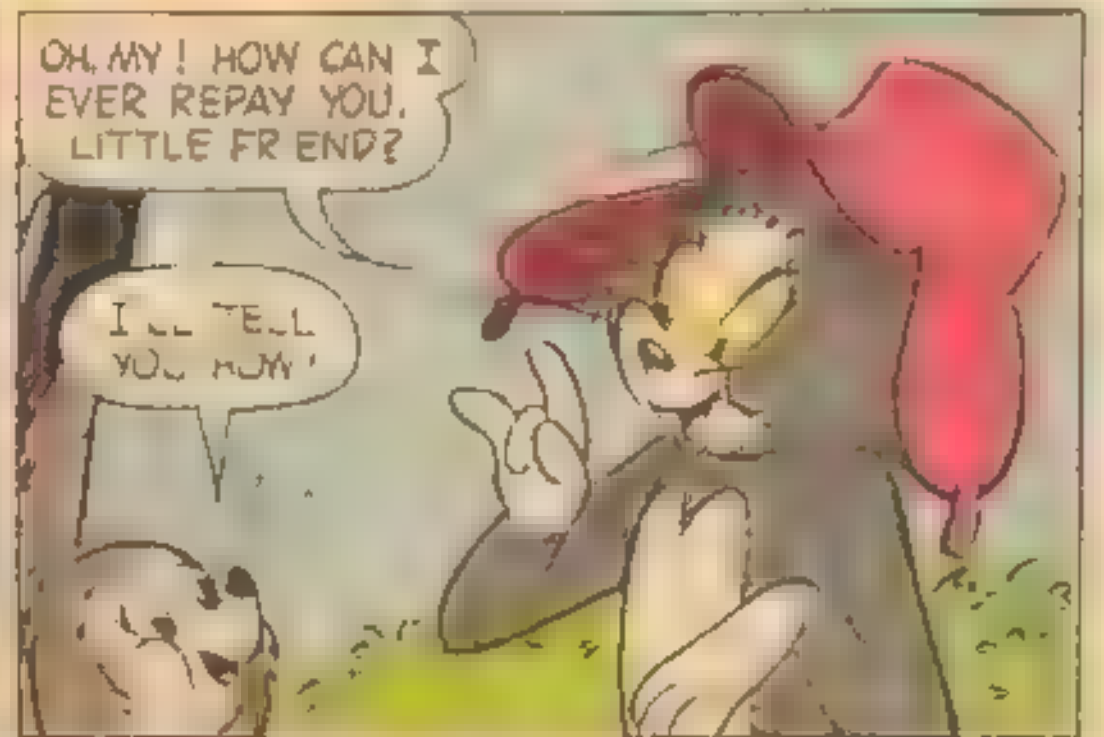
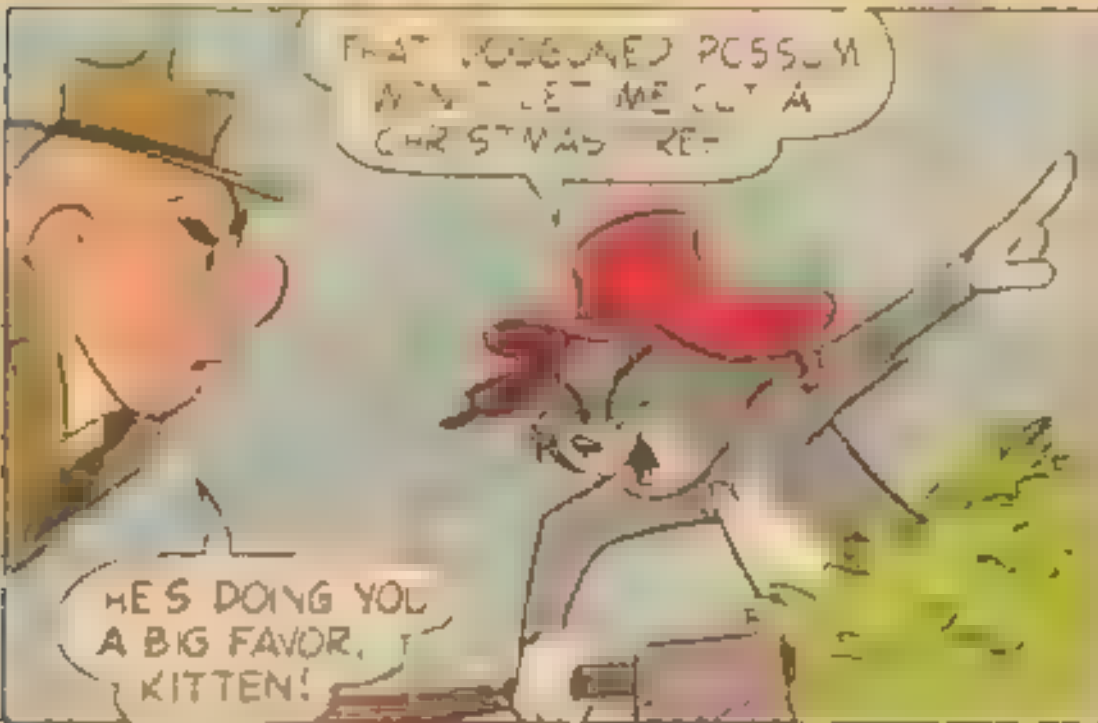
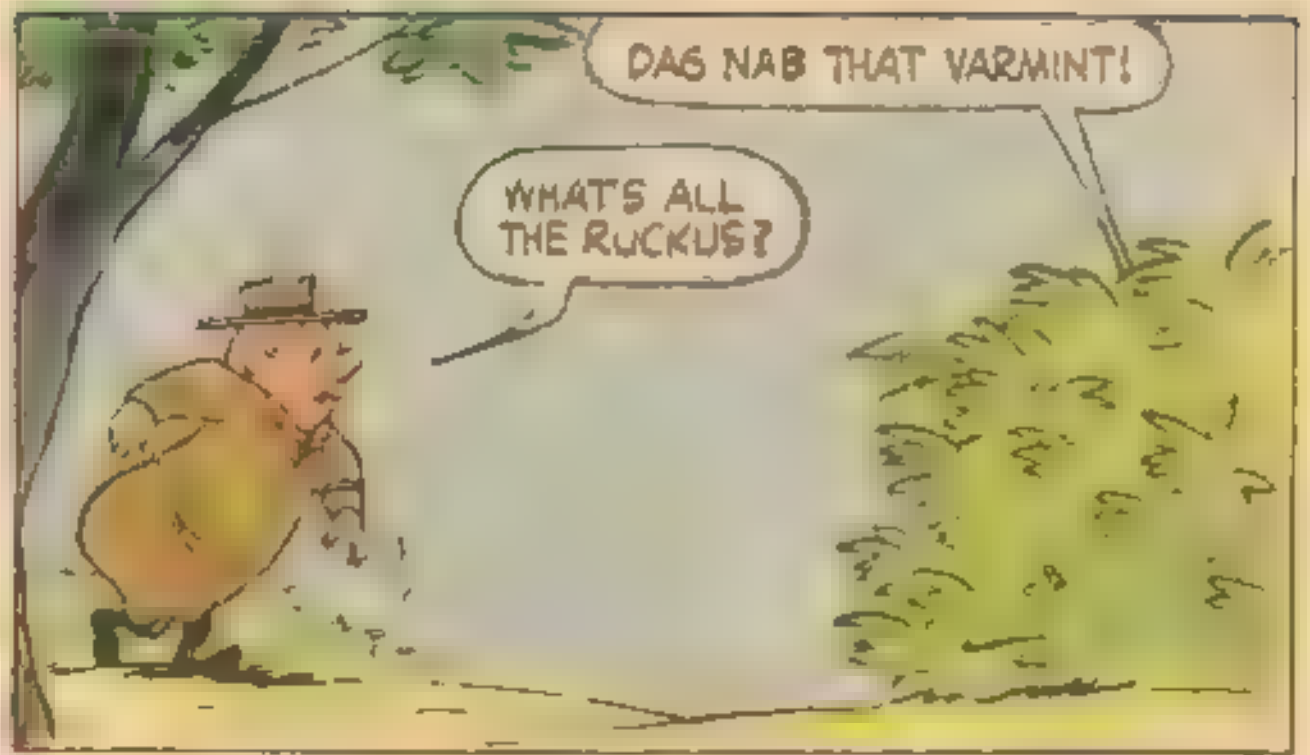
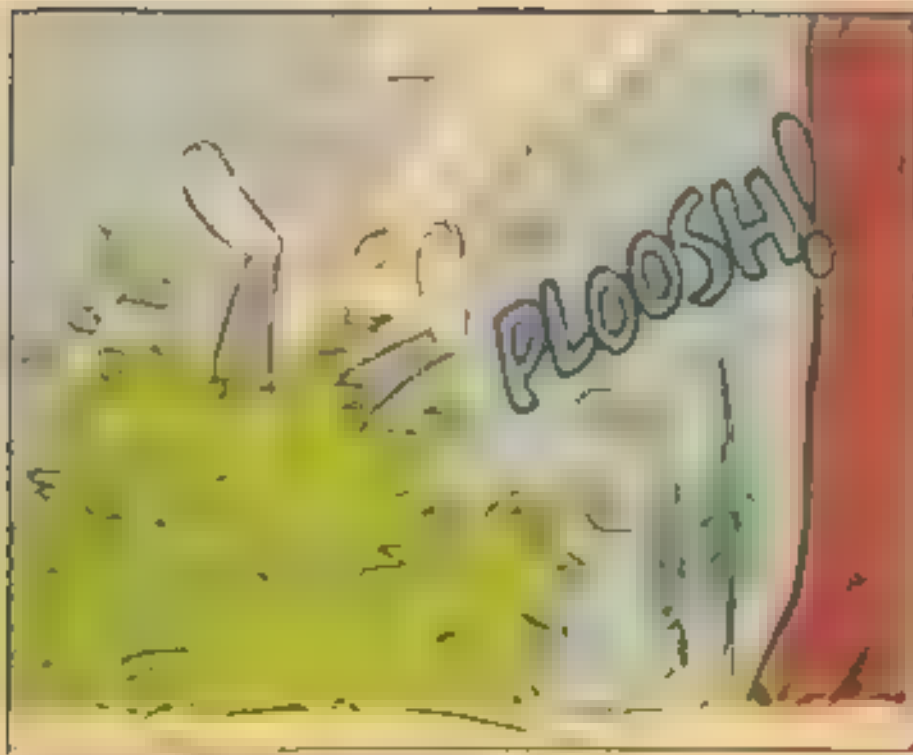


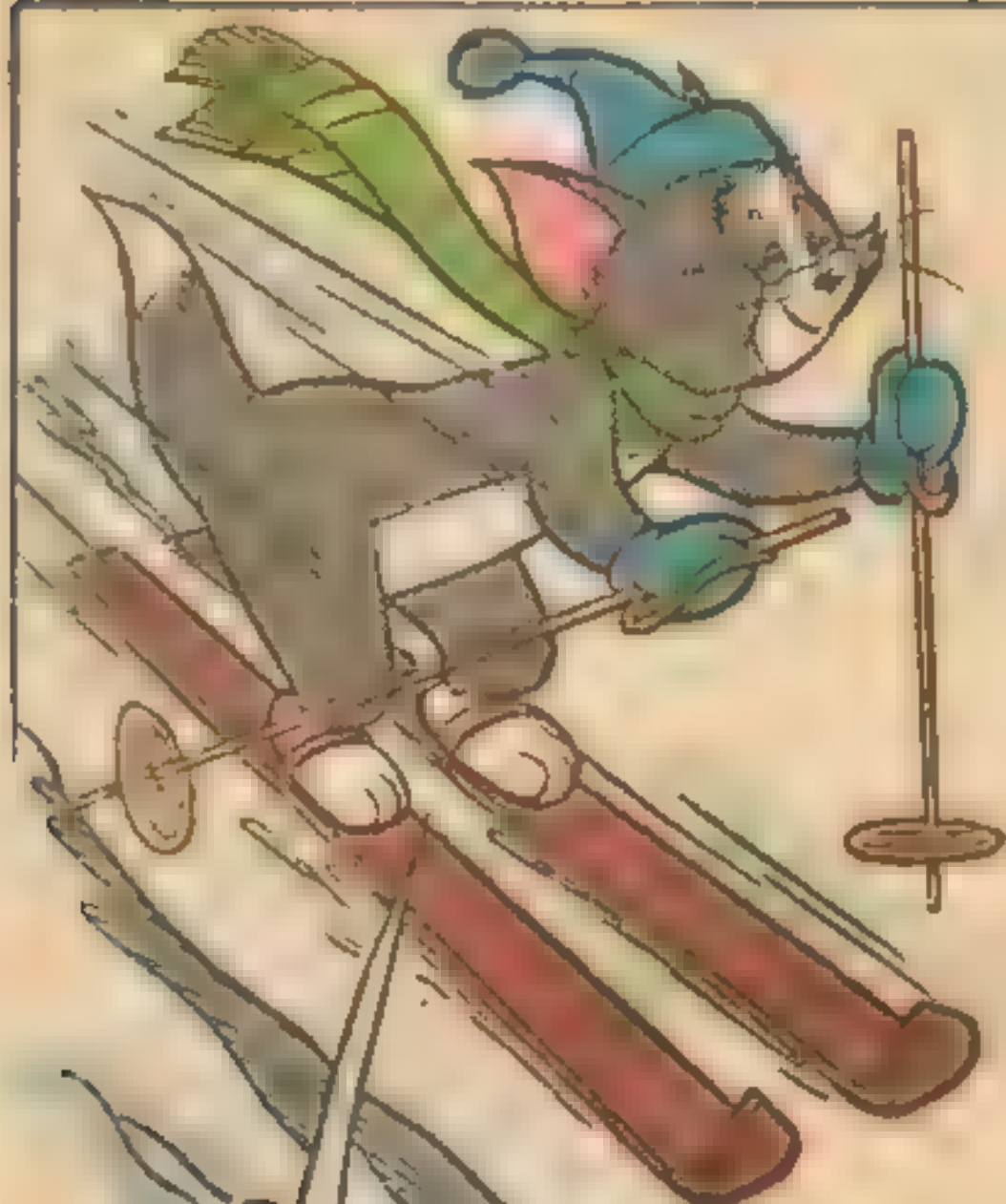




HE'LL BE AWFULLY SORRY HE SAID THAT!



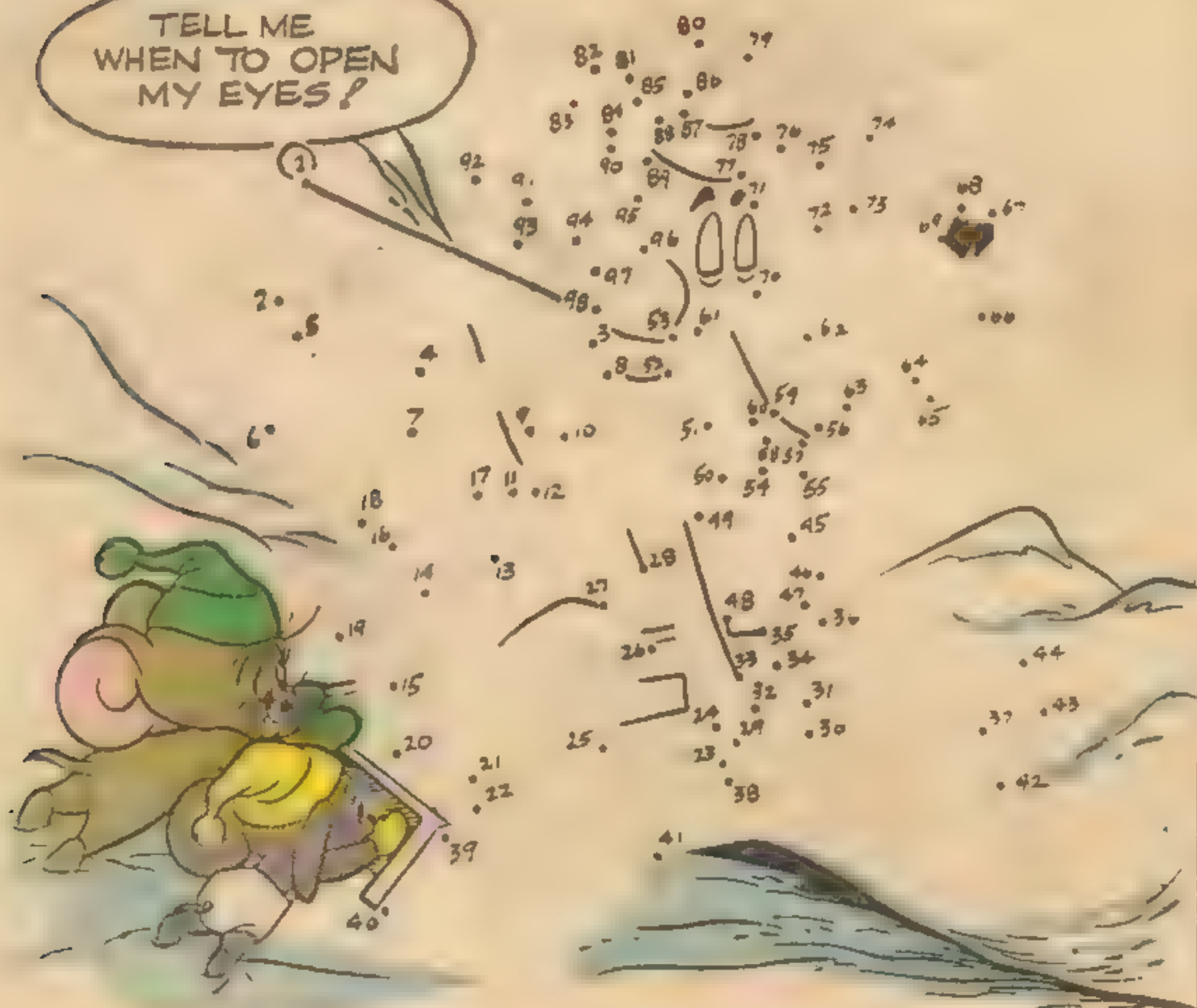


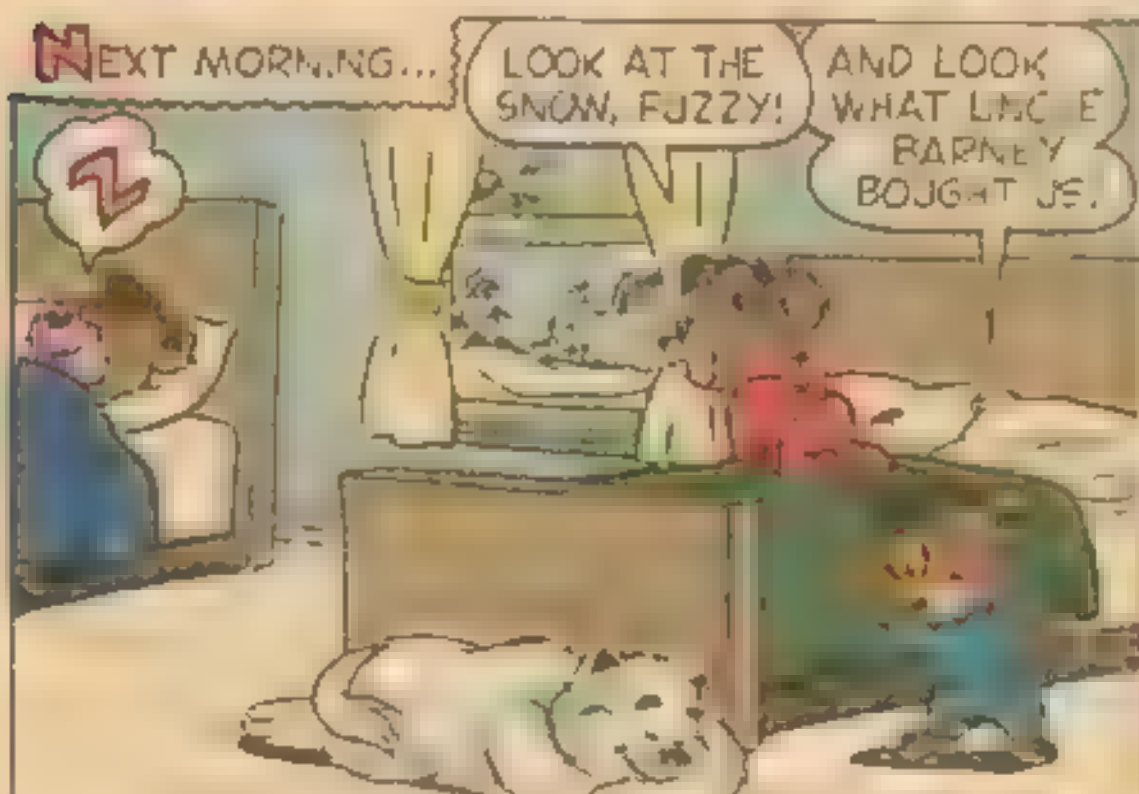
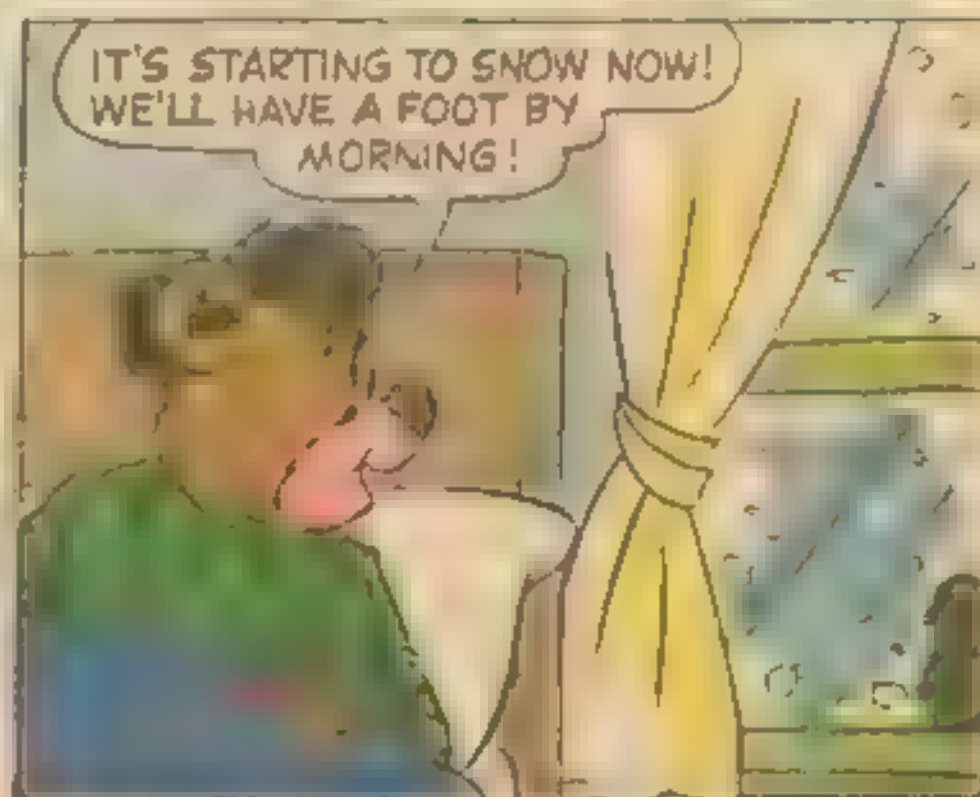
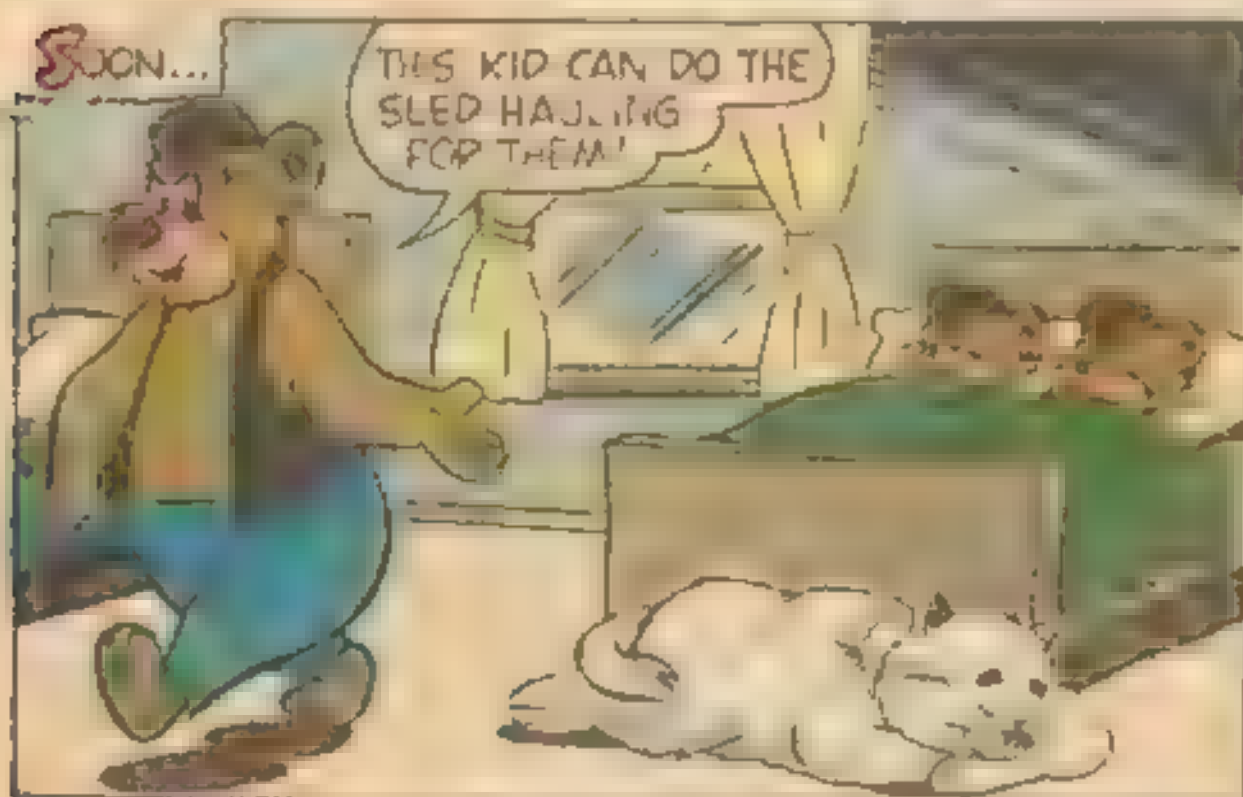


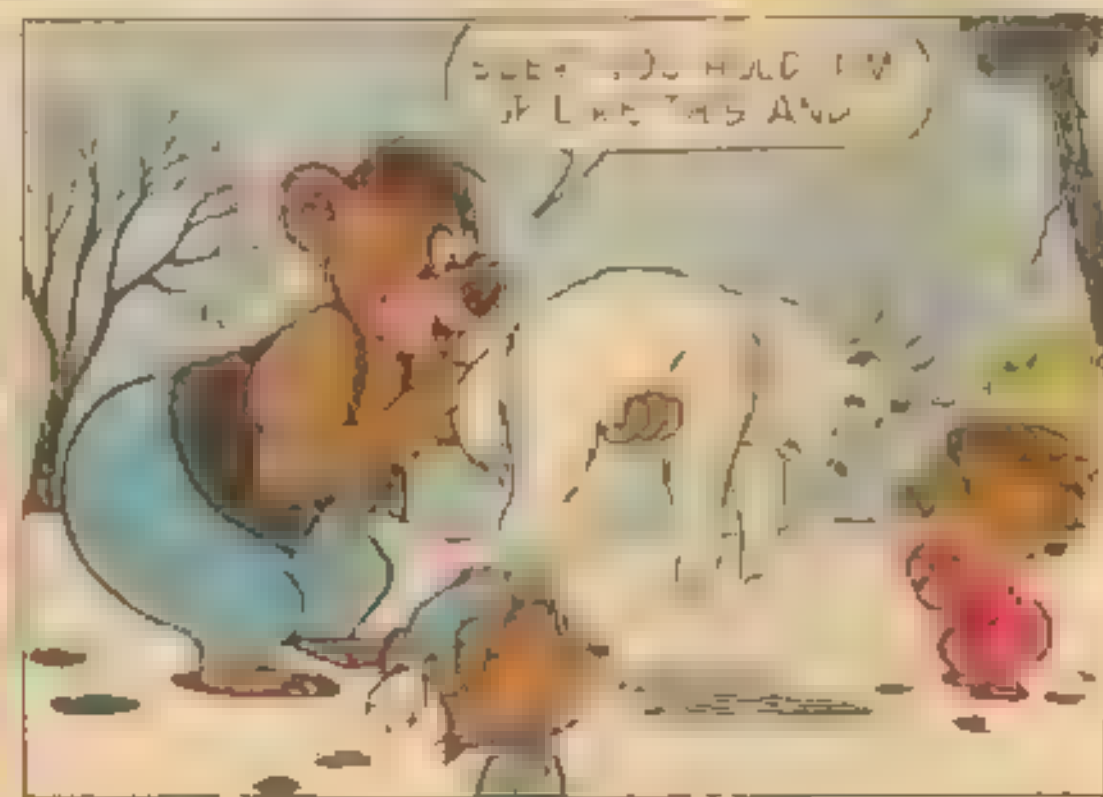
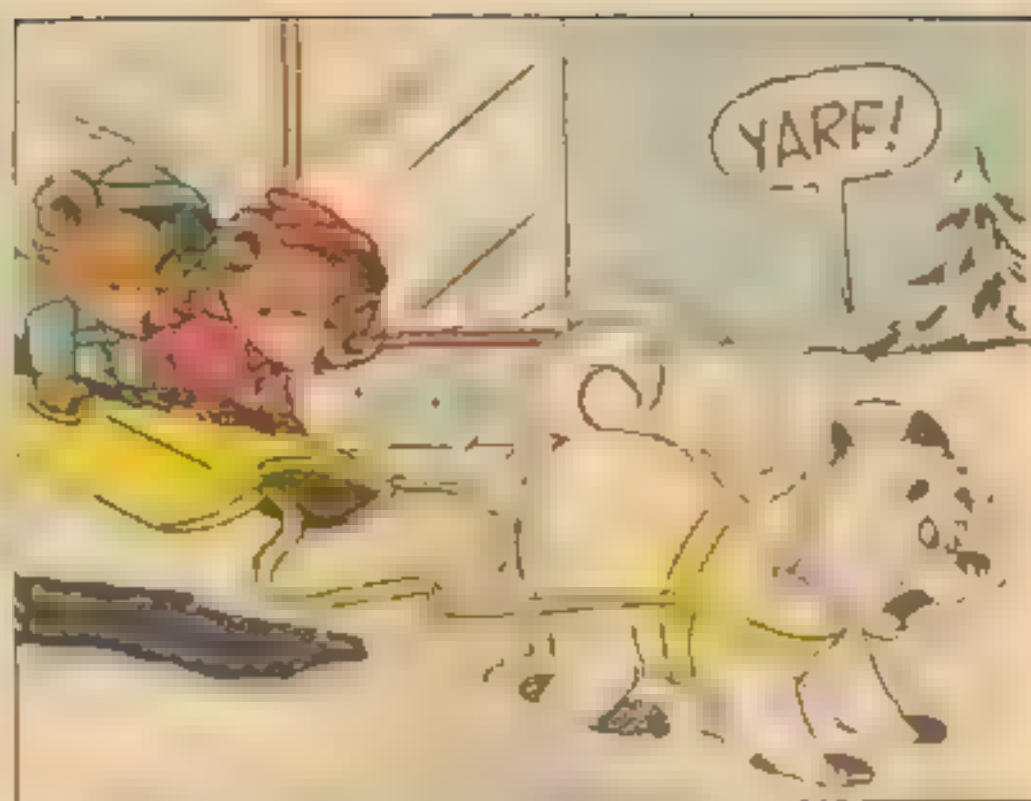
TRAIL Blazing

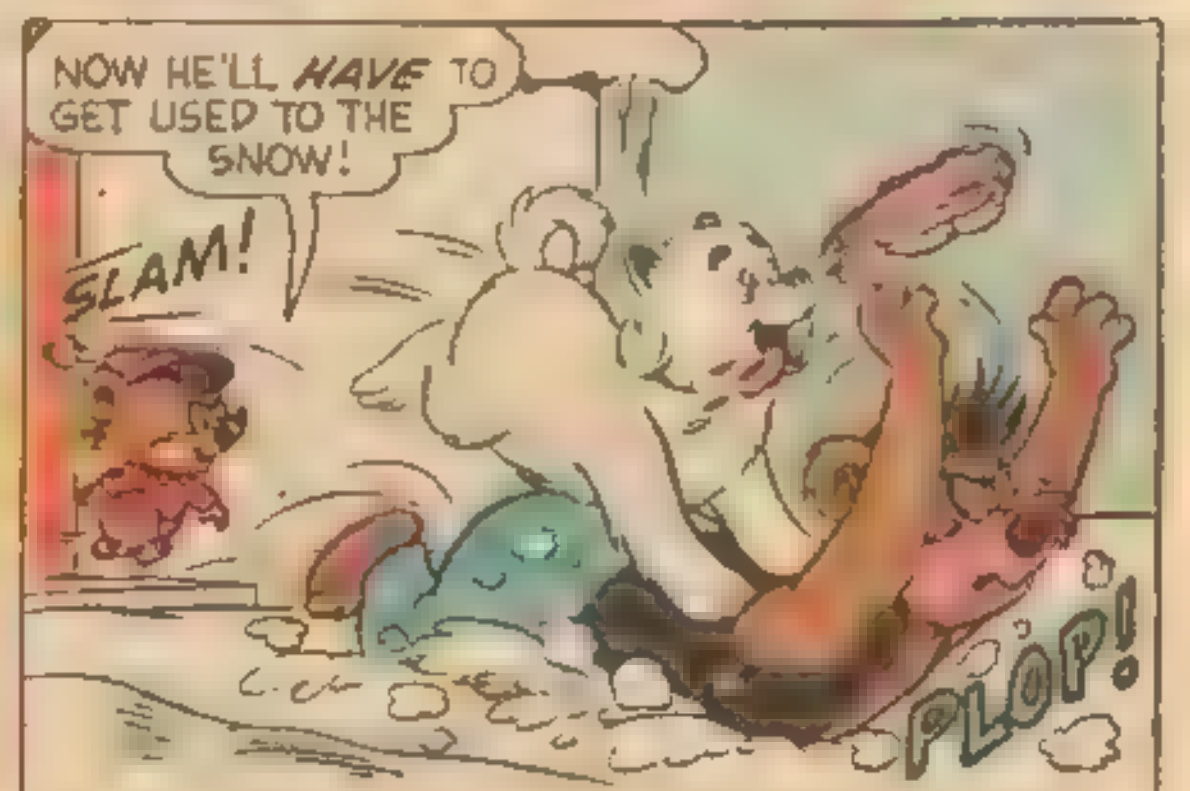
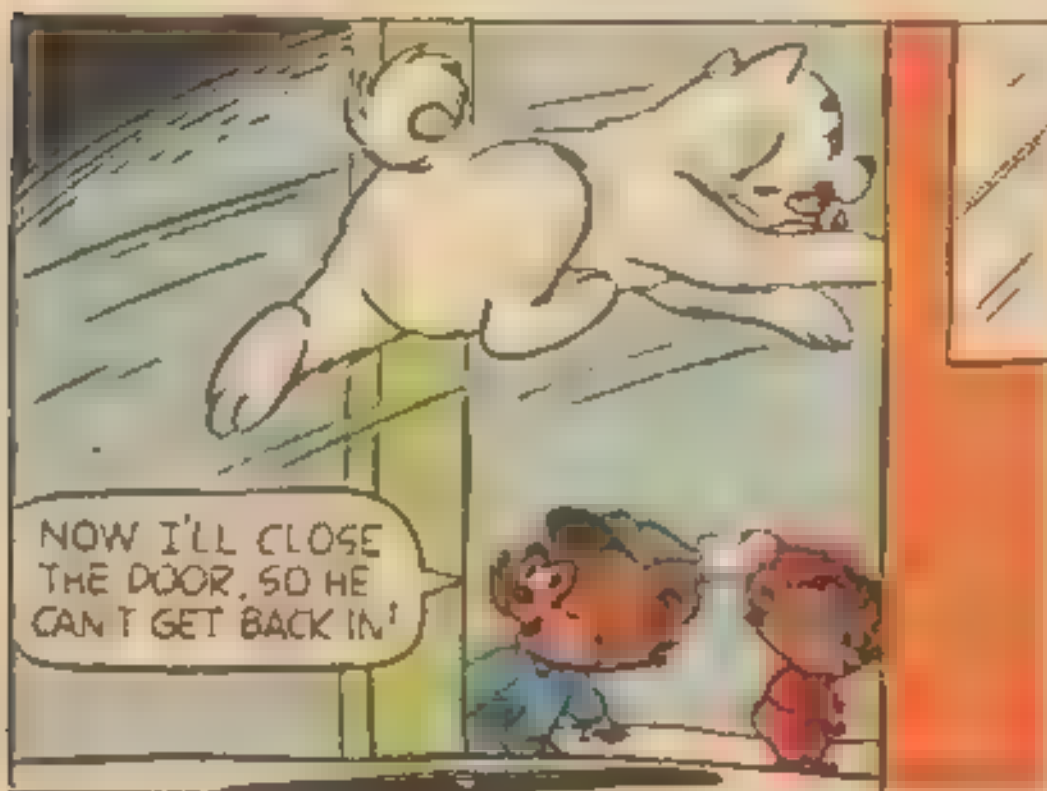
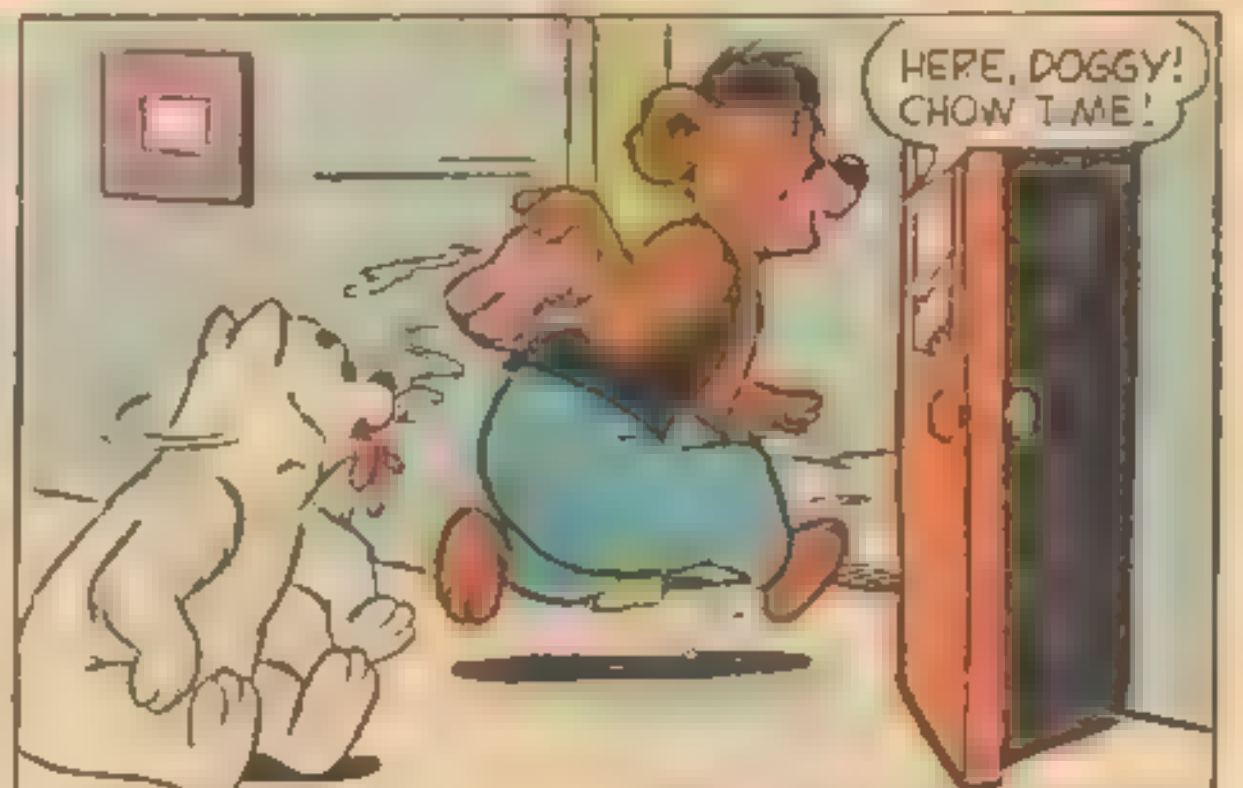
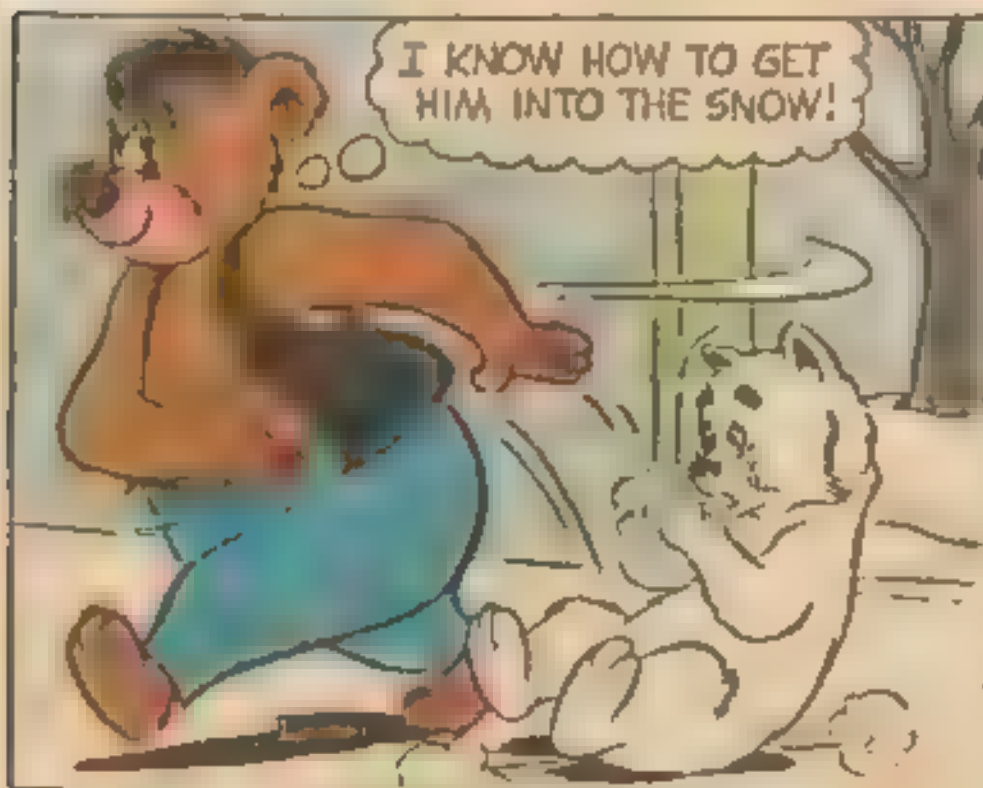
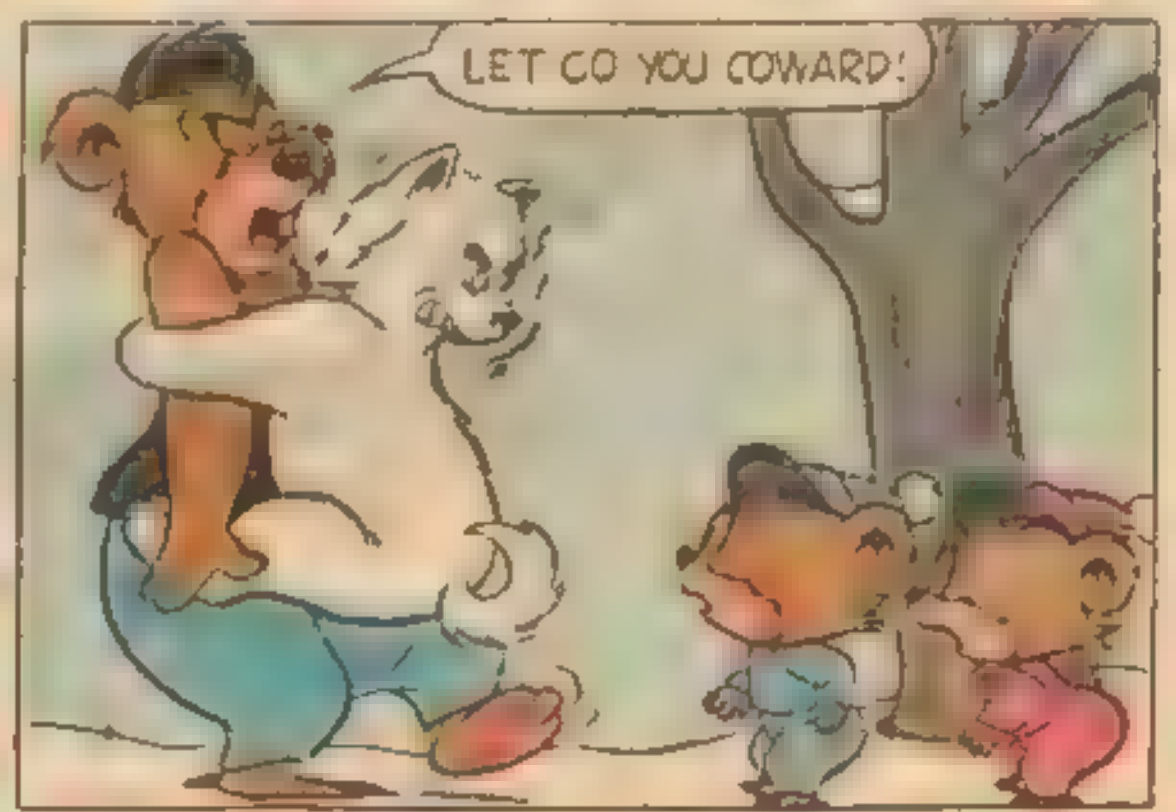
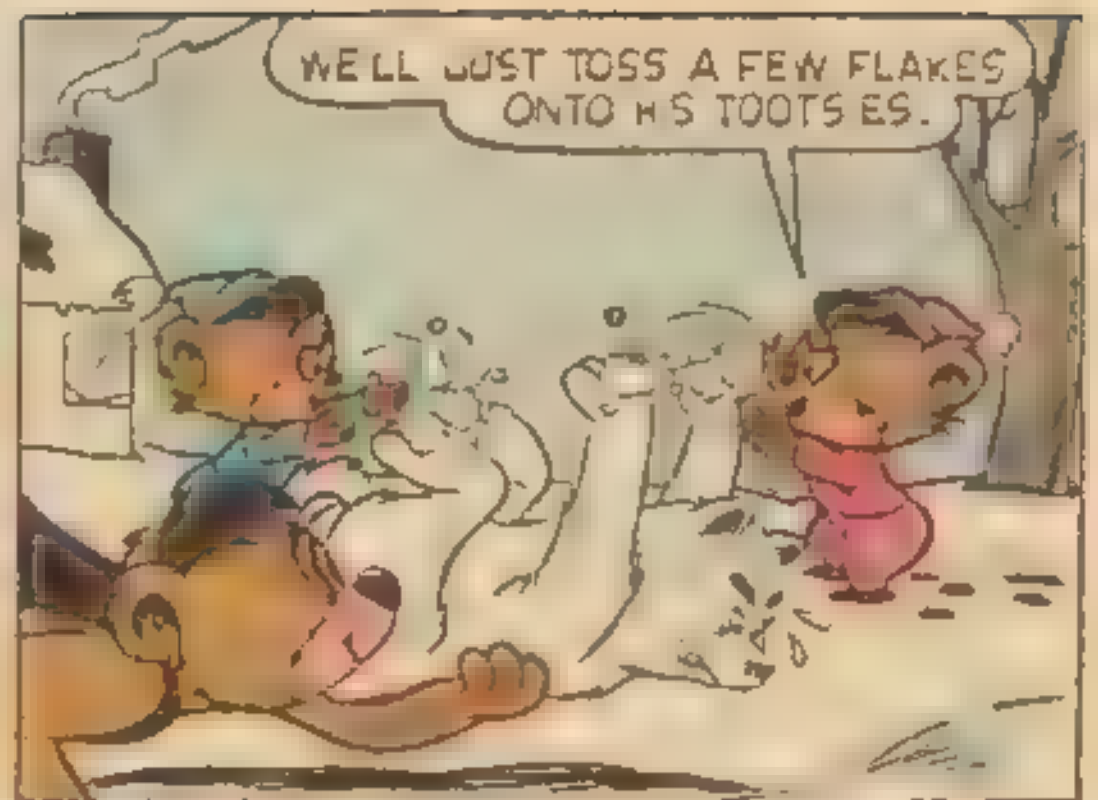
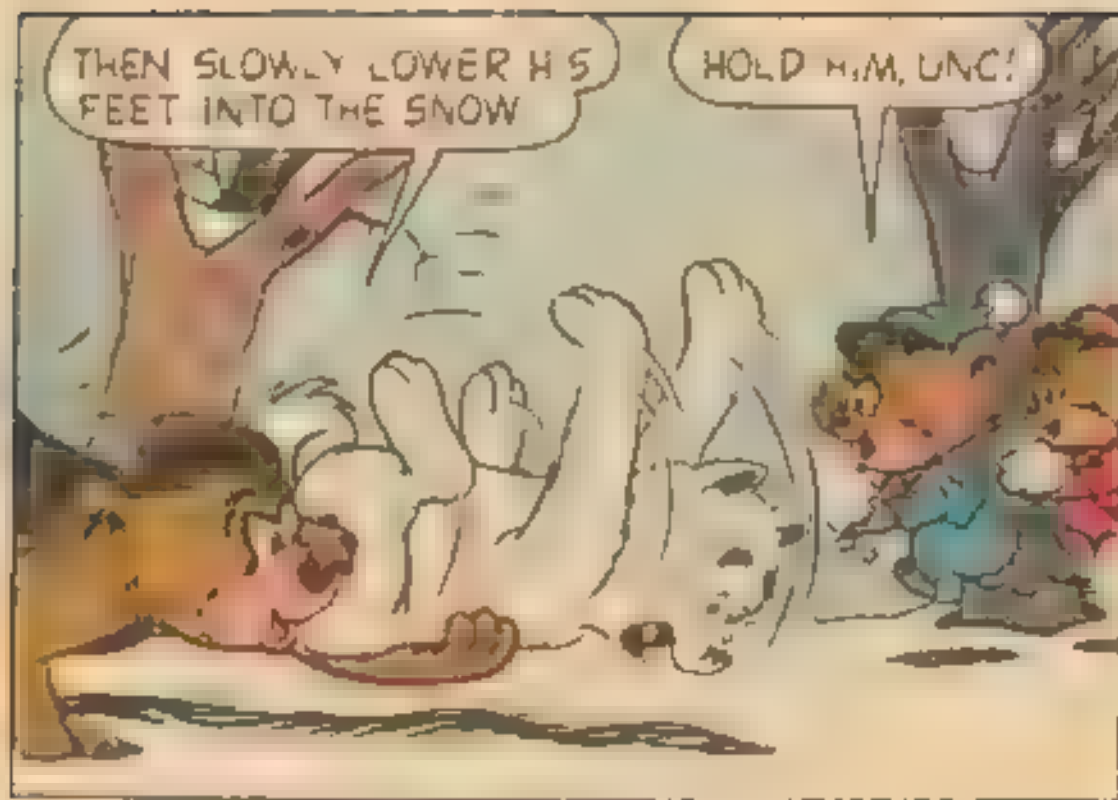
The brisk winter air is tingling with excitement and mischief! Jerry's and Tuffy's idea of trail blazing will set the trail ablaze, all right! Follow the dots and see what unexpected surprise they are pushing across Tom's ski trail!

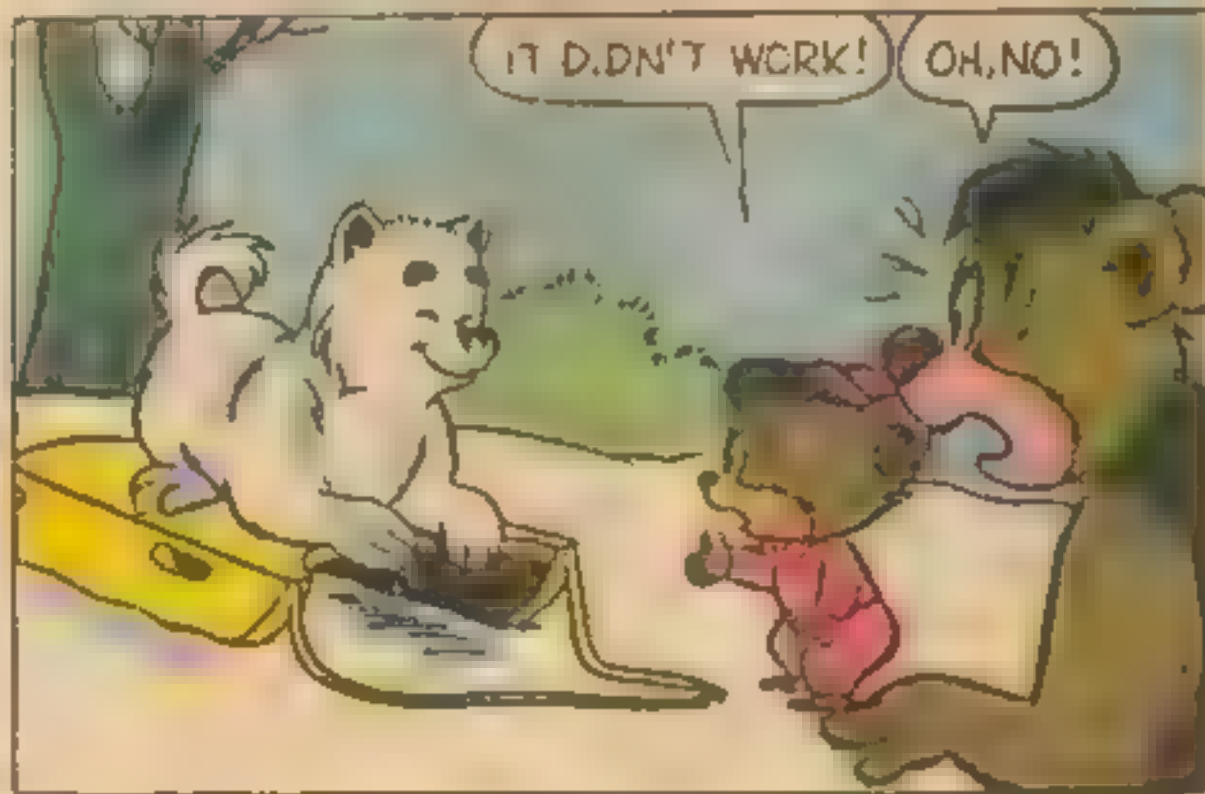
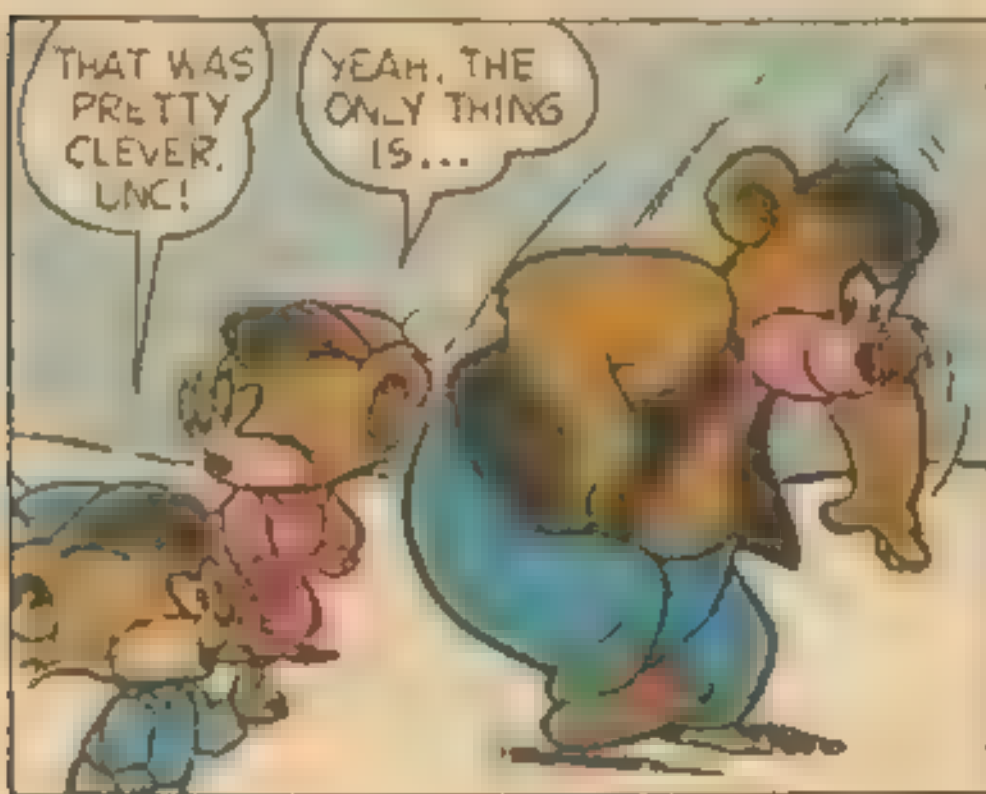
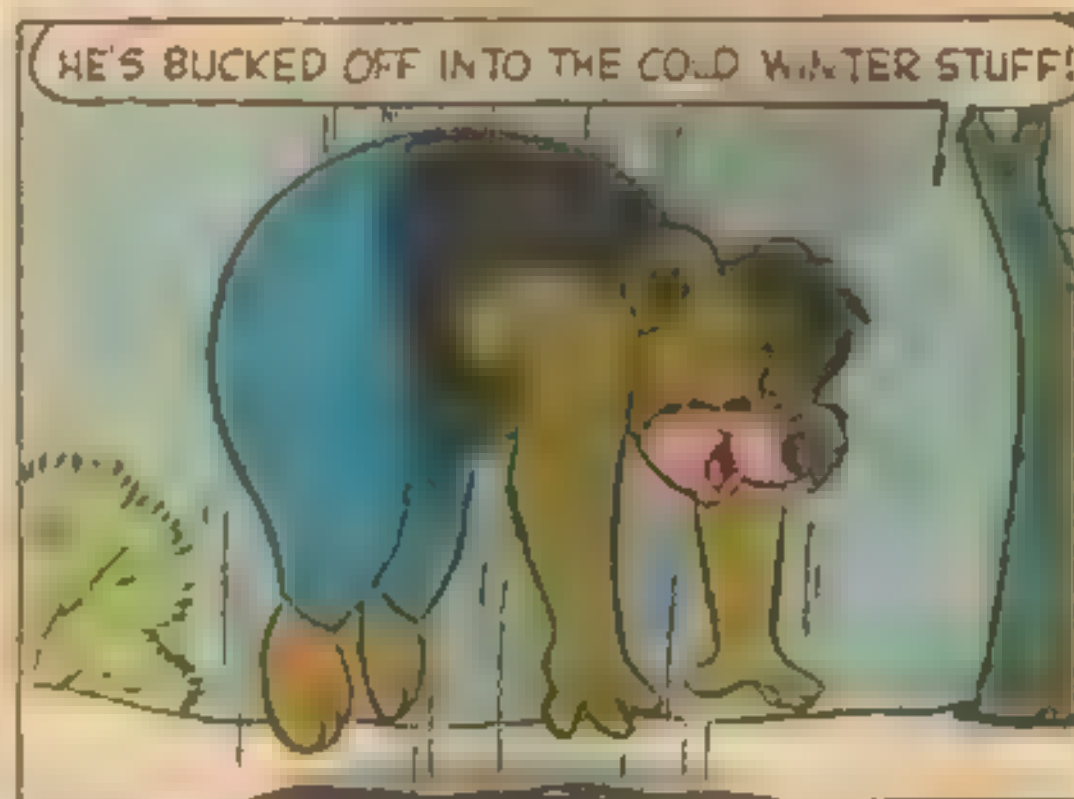
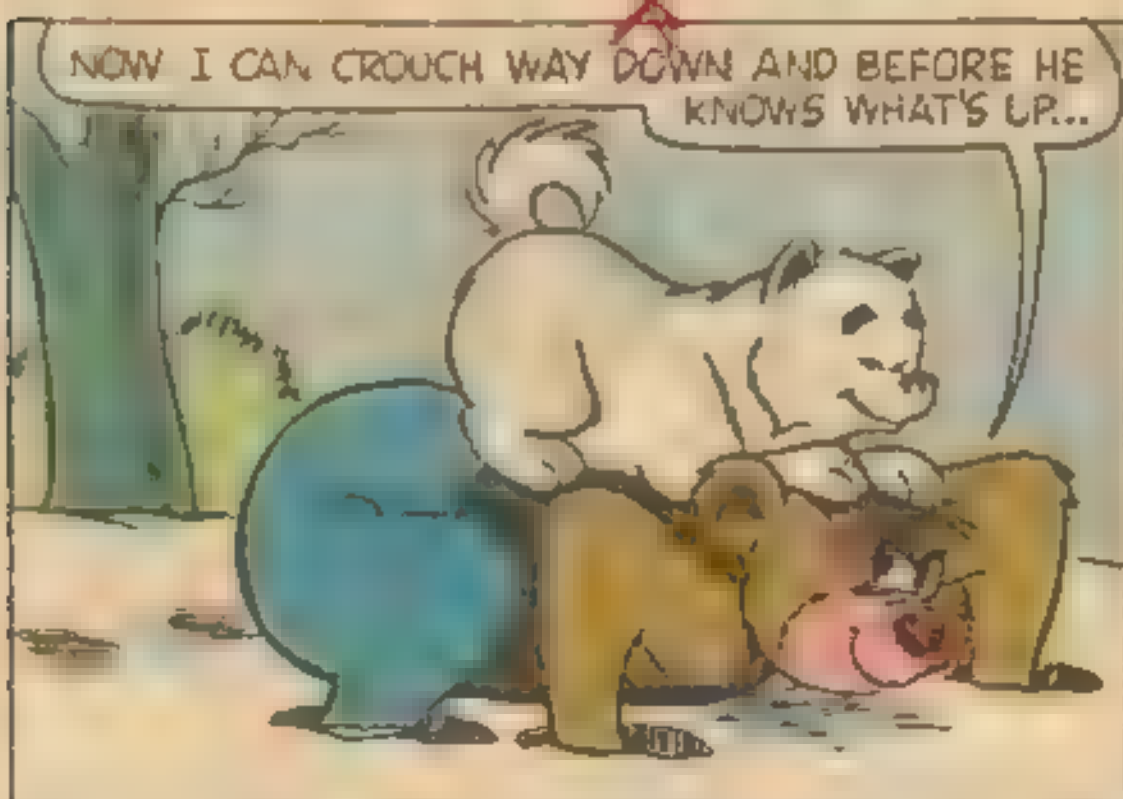
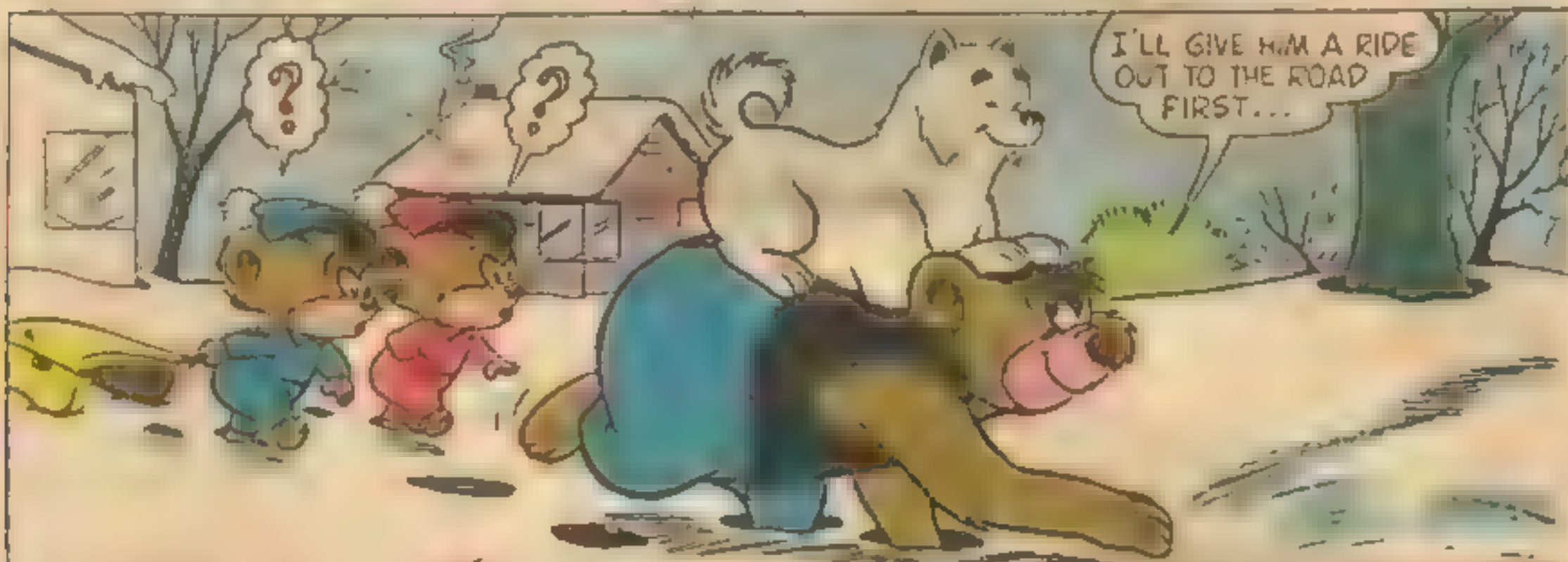
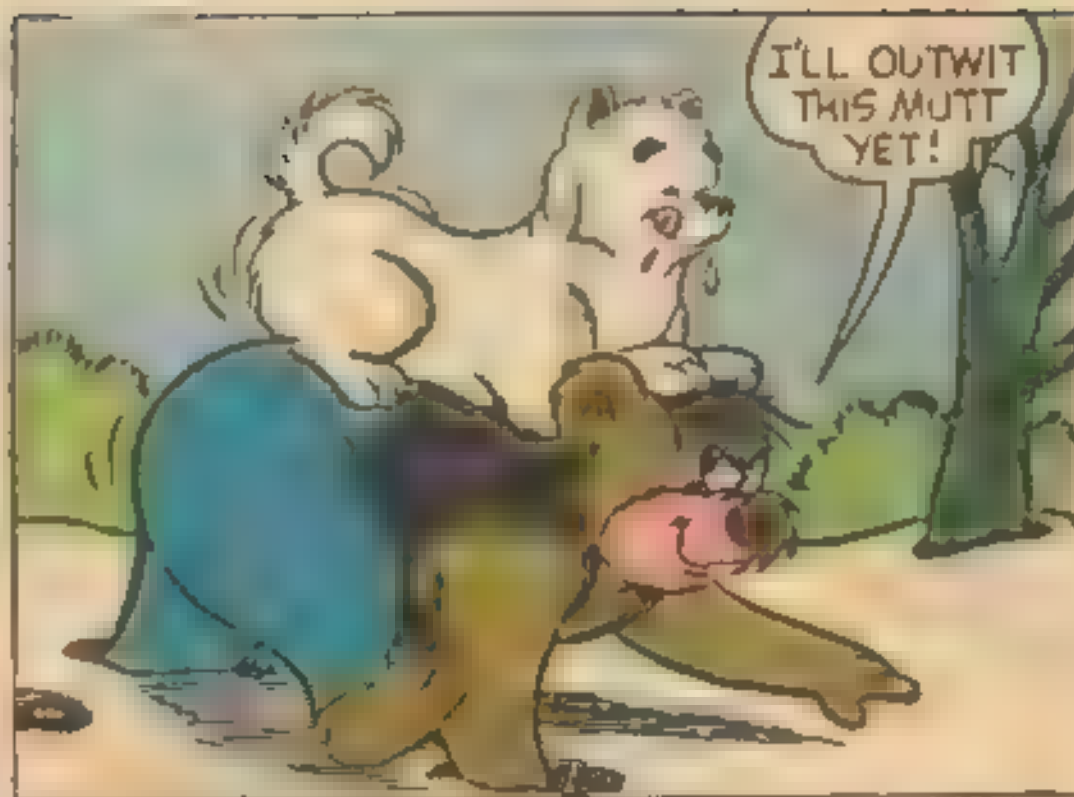
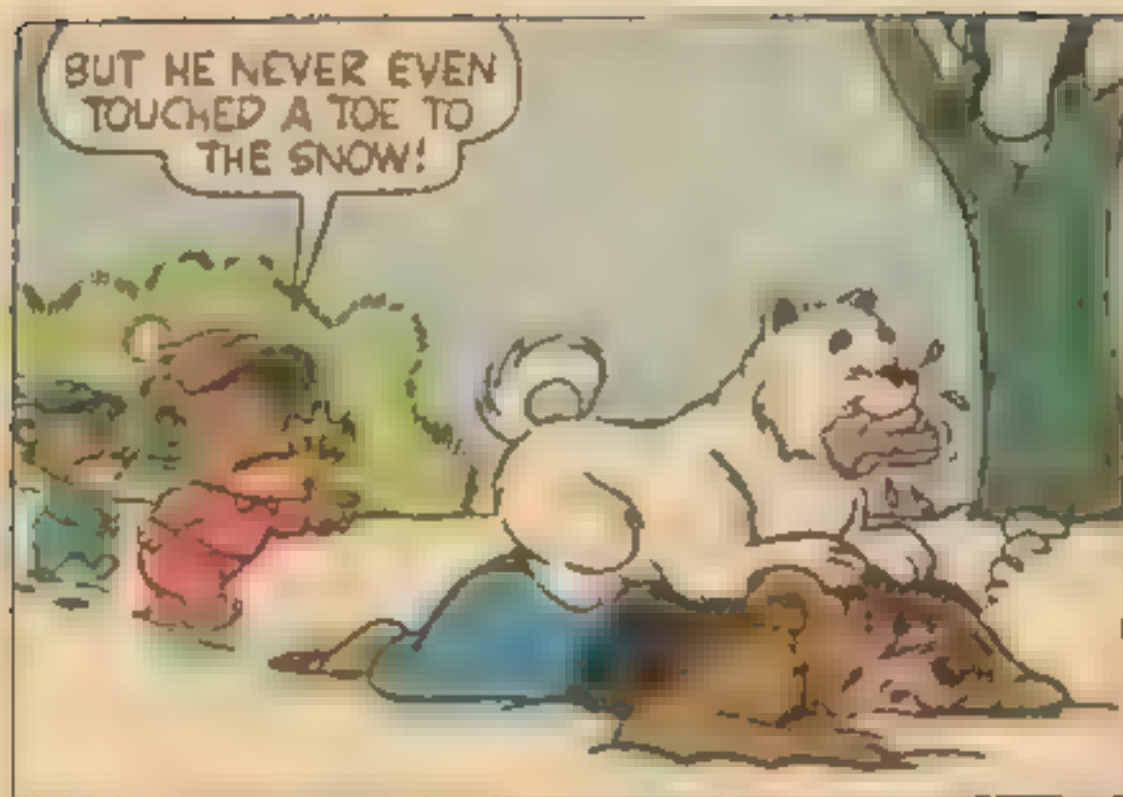
TELL ME
WHEN TO OPEN
MY EYES?









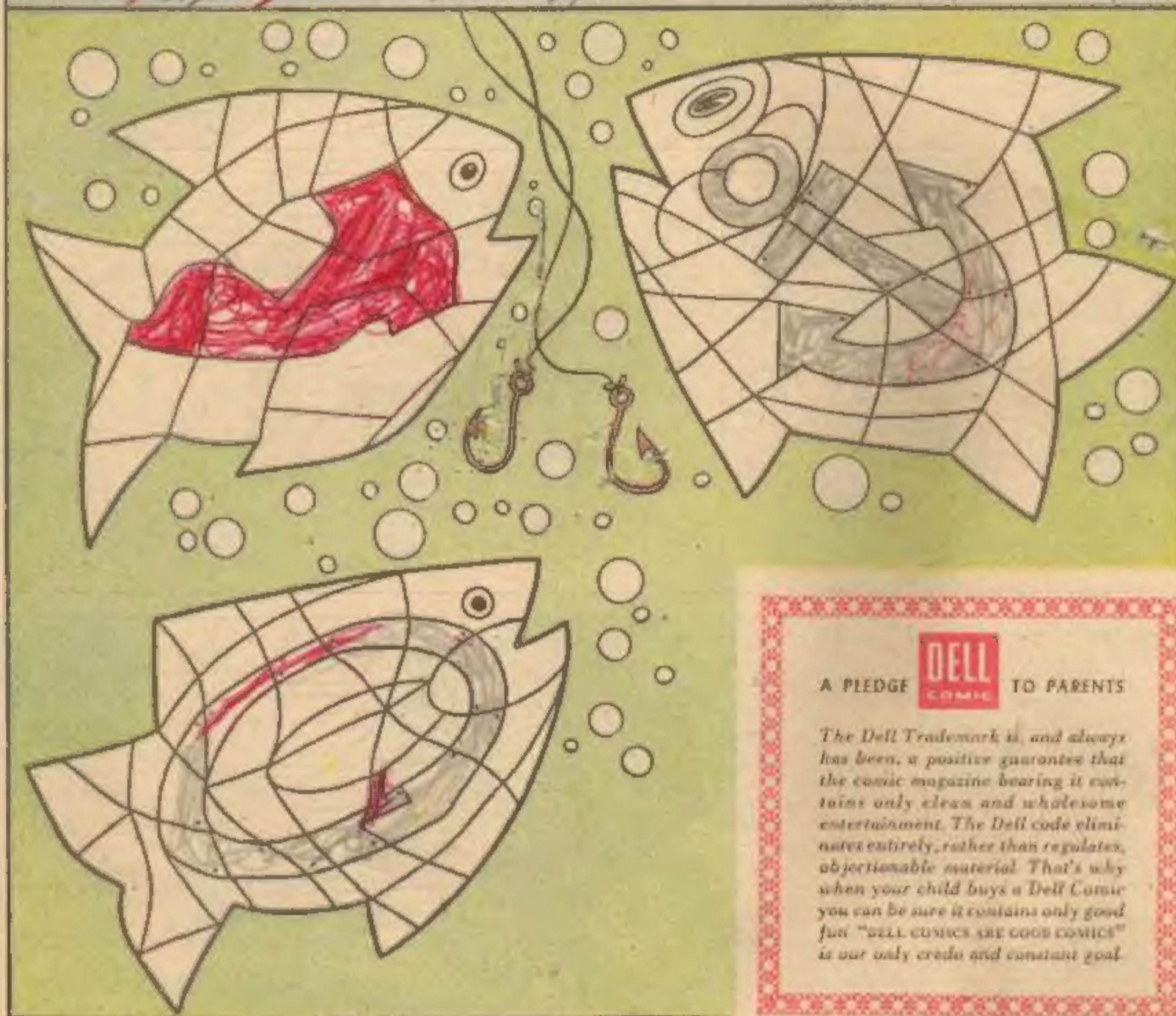




FISHING FEUD



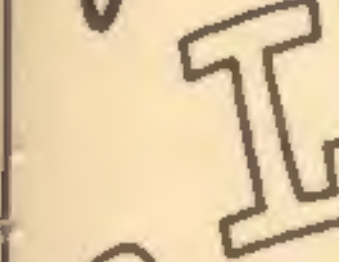
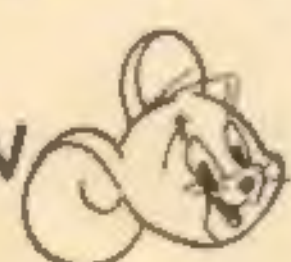


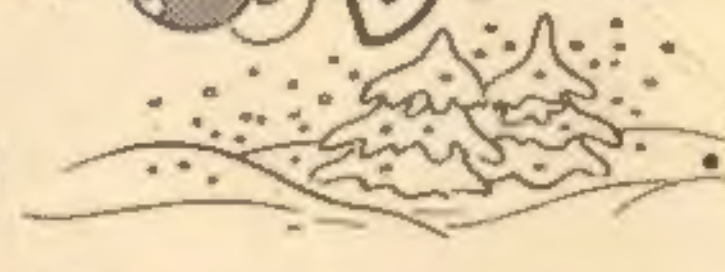
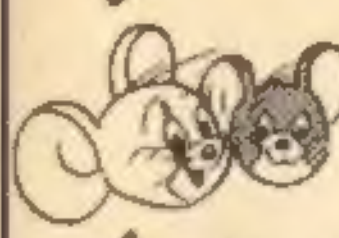
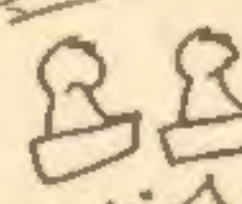
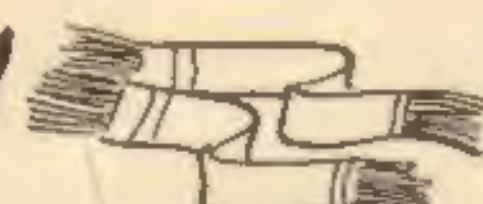


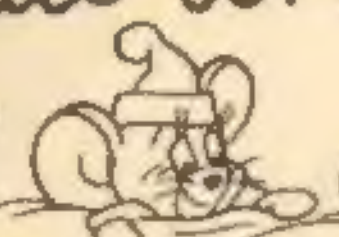
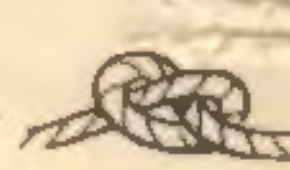
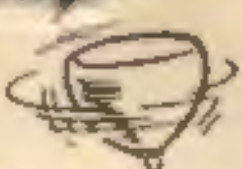

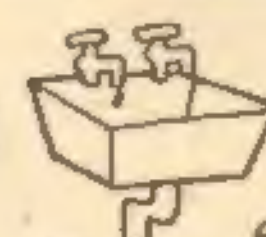


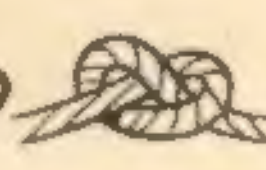
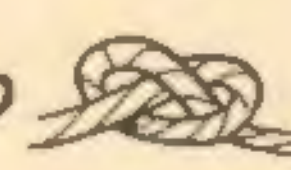

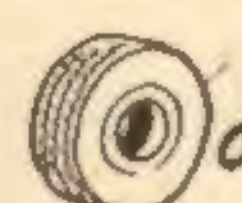
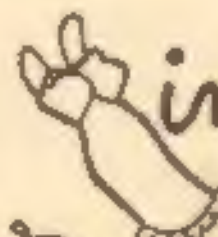
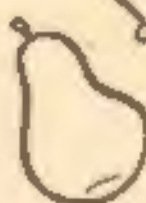
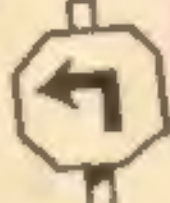
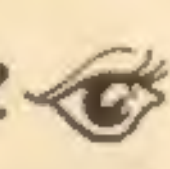
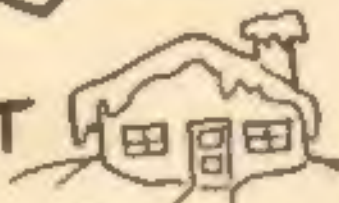

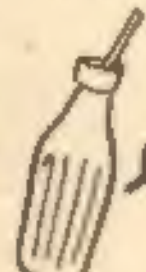


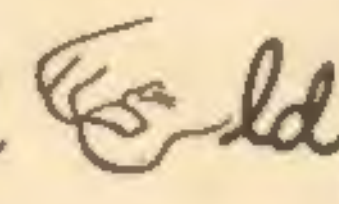

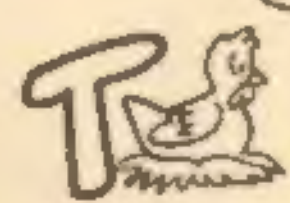
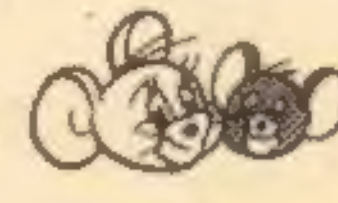
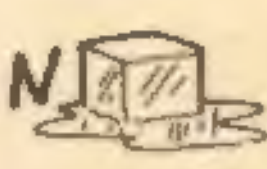

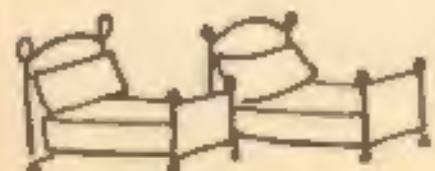
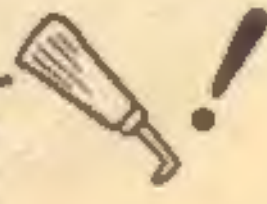
Barney Bear and Mooseface are out to outfish each other! They can see many tempting fish swimming under the ice, but not one of them will bite! If you want to see what Barney and Mooseface caught, after hours of fishing, take a pencil and shade every area containing a dot. Their bad luck did ~~one~~ good thing — it ended the feud of who was the best fisherman!



A PLEDGE **DELL** TO PARENTS
COMIC

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Jerry and Tuffy's WINTER JAUNT

 Late 1 AFTERNOON  and  DECIDED
 2 GO 4 A  IN THE 
 PUT ON THEIR  and  and
 ☆ted OUT! THE  WAS  DEEP
 and  COULD  STAY ON . HE
 SOMETIMES  2 HIS  's and t 
 he COULD  C!  DID  , BUT
 HE GOT  d OF  ing AND  ing.
 SO THE DIS♥ENED   ed BACK and
 WENT R  T  ! THEY SAT  4
 the  and  ed   and  ld 
 STORIES. ,  went 2 THEIR N 
 W   2 SLEEP - Good night  !

SEE THE AURORA BOREALIS!



Jerry, Tuffy, and Tom put on their snowshoes and tramped to the far north to see the famous dancing northern lights — the Aurora Borealis! They brought back this moving picture for you to see the same thrilling sight.

Paste this page on cardboard and cut out the picture and circle. Then, make the slit in the picture and slip the circle behind the frozen horizon. Insert a brad through the dot in the ice and the circle center; fold one prong of the brad flat and tape it to the back of the circle. Bend the other prong over a bobby pin or small stick to make a handle to spin the circle.

Now, twirl the handle and watch the colors of the circle blend into green, purple, and orange, as they dance around for you! Show the Aurora Borealis to your friends!

